VIKING

$1,000,000
BALL ROOM
Positively
the Biggest Sensation
Detroit has ever Known
GRAYSTONE
Woodward
at Willis

SMART CLOTHES

The W. E. CANTON CO.

1535 Washington Boulevard

Young Man —

We Suggest Your Inspection of
Our Display of

Sport Clothes

For Summer, 1922

Our Largest and Best Showing of
Fine Apparel

*Clothes, Haberdashery
and Headwear*

Where Quality is Always
our FIRST Consideration

THE VIKING

VOL. 1 DETROIT, JUNE, 1922 No. 2

THE SEMI-ANNUAL
OF THE 12A CLASS OF
NORTHERN HIGH SCHOOL
DETROIT
MICHIGAN

The Viking Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - - - - Arthur E. Johnson
GRADUATE EDITOR - - - - Jane Macbeth
LITERARY EDITOR - - - - - Jack Milligan
NEWS EDITOR - - - - - Charles Oakman
PERSONALS EDITOR - - - - Helen Johnson
HUMOR EDITOR - - - - - Russel Smith
ART EDITOR - - - - - - Vera Neville
SNAP EDITOR - - - - - Florine Elliott
SPORT EDITOR - - - - - Dunton Barlow

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Ford Spikerman Thorn Smith
Kathleen Van Hee

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

BUSINESS MANAGER - - - - Sigmund A. Robinson

ASSISTANTS

Francis Bowen Milton Silberberg
Fred Weideman Arthur Levey
Walter O'Neil

SAY IT with flowers on every occasion.

Three dependable stores at your service every evening to 9 P. M. and Sundays until 1 P. M.

Special arrangements for weddings. Funeral designs and sprays at very short notice. Fresh cut flowers received daily. Prompt service.

Hamilton Flower Shop
8035 Hamilton Ave.
near Seward
Northway 2866

COLLINS THE FLORIST
11701 Woodward Ave.
corner of Webb
Hemlock 8149

LINWOOD FLOWER SHOP
7315 Linwood Ave.
at W. Grand Blvd.
Garfield 6275

Table of Contents

	Pages
Cover Design ..... H. Johnson	
Staff	3
Dedication	9
Picture of School	10
Graduate	11
Class Pictures	14
Class Will	55
Class Prophecy	58
Class Play	63
Literary	65
Activities	81
Graderooms	103
Faculty	113
Editorial	119
Staff pictures	120
Athletics	123
Personals	143
Jokes	147

"The Child's Photographer"

Happy Memories

cling to

Photographs

THE memories we want to keep alive—to carry over from youth to middle life. Years increase the value of photographs—mellow the affection in which they are held.

If you have been one to let years slip by without frequent photographs, make a new resolution and make your appointment NOW while it is fresh in your mind.

Glendale

10

Portraits made in the Home or Studio

D. D. Spellman

PHOTOGRAPHER

STUDIO BUILDING

4838 Woodward Ave,

NEAR WARREN

Autographs

Spindler-Scholz

CLOTHED in a SPINDLER-SCHOLZ suit you have that confident, easy feeling that you are looking your best.

We select the fabrics and patterns for their quality, distinctiveness, durability and beauty.

Yet the price is so moderate that our values cannot be matched anywhere in the city.

Allow us the pleasure of showing you these exceptional clothes.

Exclusive clothes for little brother also.

SPINDLER-SCHOLZ

YOUNG MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHES

1564 WOODWARD AVE.

Gladwin Bldg.

(opposite David Whitney Bldg.)

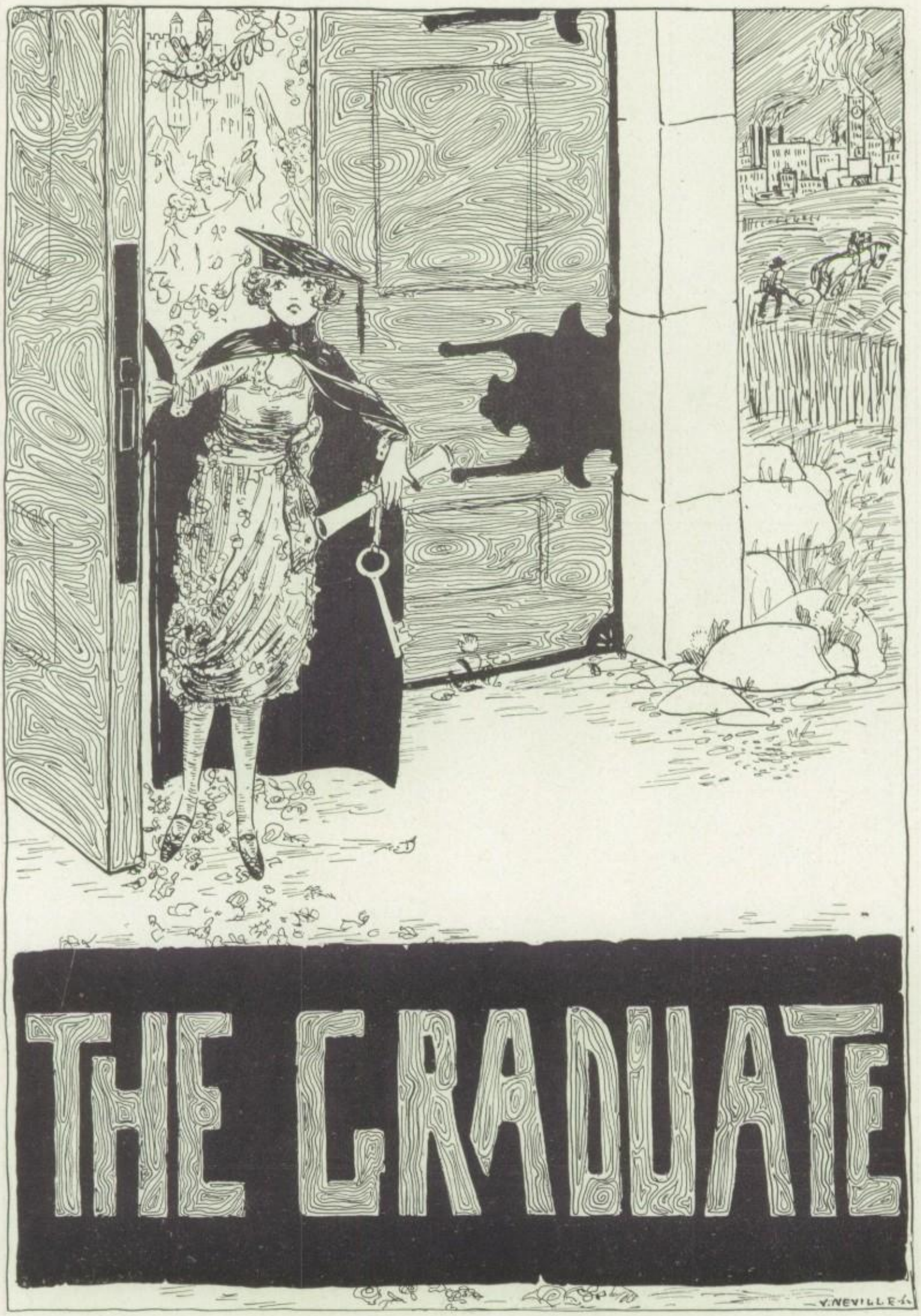
To

Edwin L. Miller

whose high ideals and splendid achievements
have won for him the love of
both teacher and pupil

this Viking

is respectfully dedicated


THE GRADUATE
V. NEVILLE

CLASS OFFICERS

Class Organization

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT ..... Jack Baker
VICE-PRESIDENT ..... Alice Van Hee
TREASURER ..... James Lightbody
SECRETARY ..... Elizabeth R. Fikes

Committees

PIN COMMITTEE

Mr. Tanis, Faculty Adviser

Gordon Daugherty, chairman 324
Ruth Hirschman 300
Alice Tyler 307
Clarissa James 219
Charles Oakman 317
Murray Spitzer 208
Joseph Goldsmith 308

BANQUET COMMITTEE

Miss Hayner, Faculty Adviser

Robert Neuman, chairman 317
Celia Chilman 300
Florine Elliot 219
Benton Dempsey 324
Margaret Nixon 307
Benjamin Phelps 317
Helen Wells 207
Louis Friedman 308

CLASS MEMORIAL

Frederick Graf 308
Dunton Barlow 324
Dorothy McWood 219
Sterling Smith 208

MOTTO AND COLOR COMMITTEE

Miss Bain, Faculty Adviser

Madelyn Miller, chairman 300
Dorothy Dykstra 207
Frank Wilcox 208
Elsie Harris 207
Robert Buick 324

INVITATION COMMITEE

Catherine St. Amour, chairman 207
Francis Bowen 324
Robert Buick 324
Lucille Beecher 219
Virginia Harwood 219

PICTURE COMMITTEE

Mr. Isbell, Faculty Adviser

Helen Johnson, chairman 307
Jane Macbeth 207
William Evans 308
Philip Marcuse 317
Dorothy Goodson 307
Ford Spikerman 208
Donald Dunham 324

EDITA RUTH ADAMS

"Ever ready and willing to do."

Mary Gamble House; Ferris School; Highland Park High School; Northern Light Staff (8); Junior College.

JEAN LOUISE AIKEN

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; 12A House Representative; Westminister College, Wilmington, Pa.

FLORENCE JANETTE ALBAUGH

"Let the rest of the world go by."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Alger School.

BARBARA ALLAN

"Each mind has its own method."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Poe School; University of Michigan.

RUTH FRANCES ARMSTRONG

"Merit is sure to rise."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Secretary (6), (7); Trideals Club; Gertrude House, Chicago.

LEON AROZIAN

"He was not of an age, but for all time."

Woodrow Wilson House; Fairbanks School; Northern Light Staff (8); University of Michigan.

FRANK W. ATKINSON, JR.

"Full of good meaning and good wishes."

Woodrow Wilson House; Northern Senate (8); House Football (7).

ARTHUR AXFORD

"The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men."

Woodrow Wilson House; Detroit Junior College, University of Michigan.

GEORGE BABCOCK

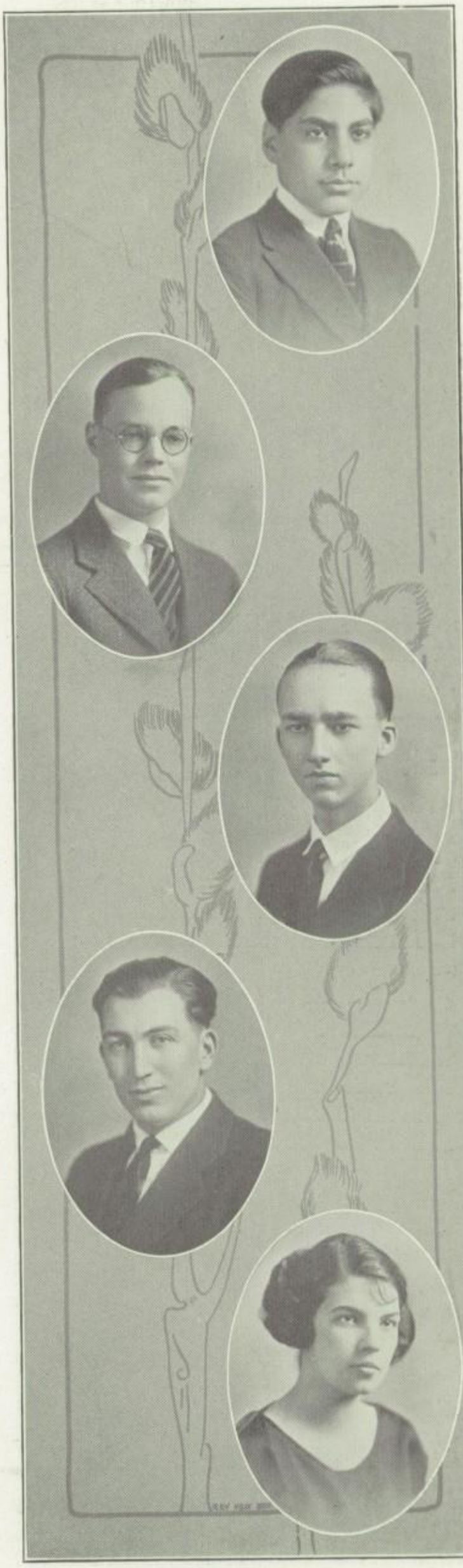
"He will give the devil his due."

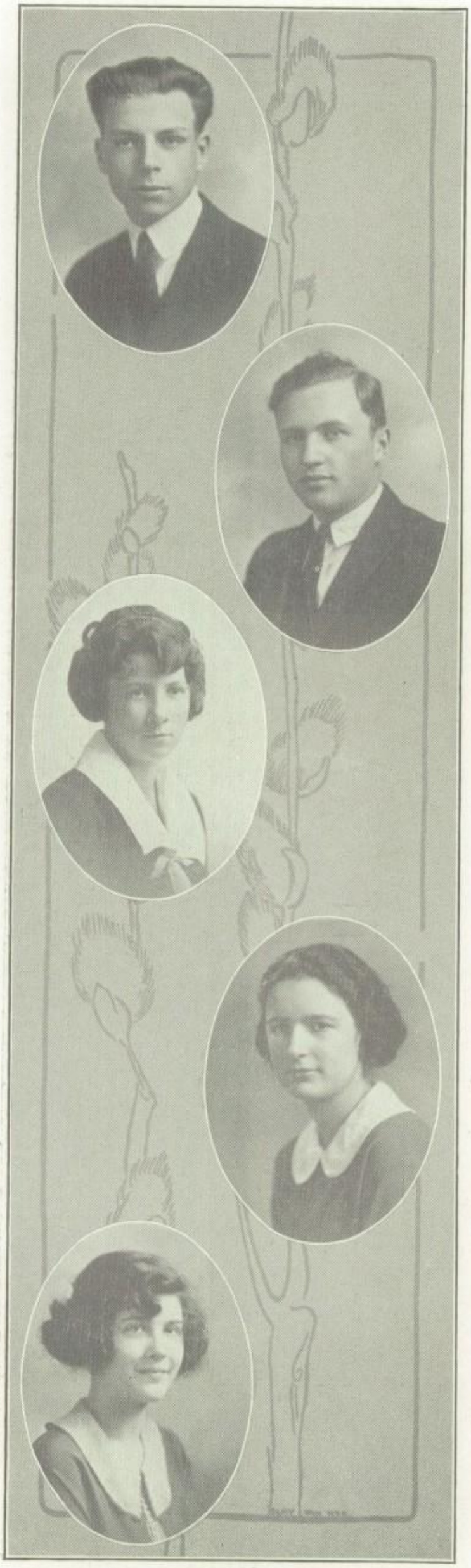
Woodrow Wilson House; River Rouge Public Schools; House Vice-Pres. (7); Track Team (6); Football Team (6); Swimming Team (4)-(7); Captain Skating Team (4), (6); House Football Coach (8); Coach of Northern and All-City Skating Team (8).

THELMA BABINGTON

"Her frowns are very fair."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; House Council (6), (7), Social Committee (7); Pratt's School of Design.





ARTHUR BAILEY

"A man resolved and stedy to his trust."

House 324; Duane Doty School; House Basketball; House Track; Cross Country (7); Track (7), (8); Northern Light Staff.

DUNTON BARLOW

"Your name is great in mouths of widest censure."

Woodrow Wilson House; Albion High School; Football Team (7); Track Team (6-)-(8); Class Finance Committee; M. A. C. (Forestry).

MARYETTA BEATH

"Mirth and motion prolong life."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Detroit Teachers' College.

LUCILLE BEECHER

"Our While life is like a play."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Irving School; 12A Memorial Committee (8); Northern Light Staff; Knox School.

WINIFRED GRACE BENEDICT

"With a smile that glowed
Celestial rosy red, love's proper hue."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Fairbanks School.

ROBERT N. BERNSTEIN

"I wear my hat where I please, indoors or out."

Woodrow Wilson House; Moore Schoo'; House Track; R. O. T. C.; Junior College; University of Michigan (Engineering).

AUDREY ELIZABETH BODENNA

"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Jefferson School.

ELEANOR BODEWIG

"The girl with the proper school spirit."

Jane Addams House; Moore School; House Secretary (8); Varsity Basketball (4), (8), Captain (8); Rifle Team (6); Northern Girls' Club (7), (8), Treasurer (8); Trideals Club; Boston School of Physical Education.

EDWIN. F. BOOKMILLER

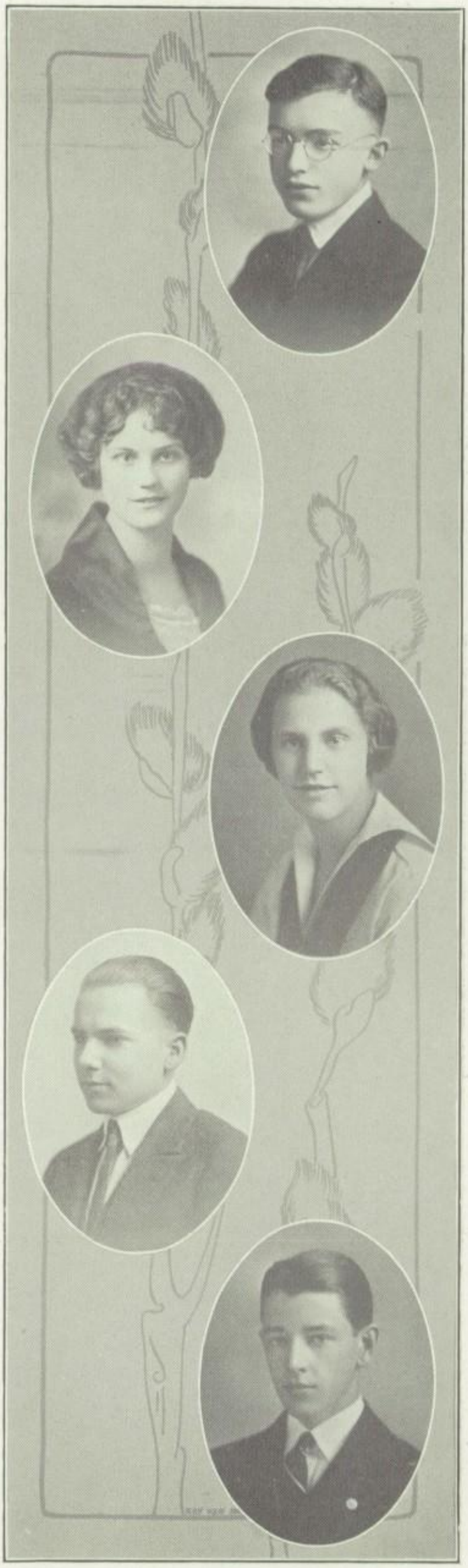
"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

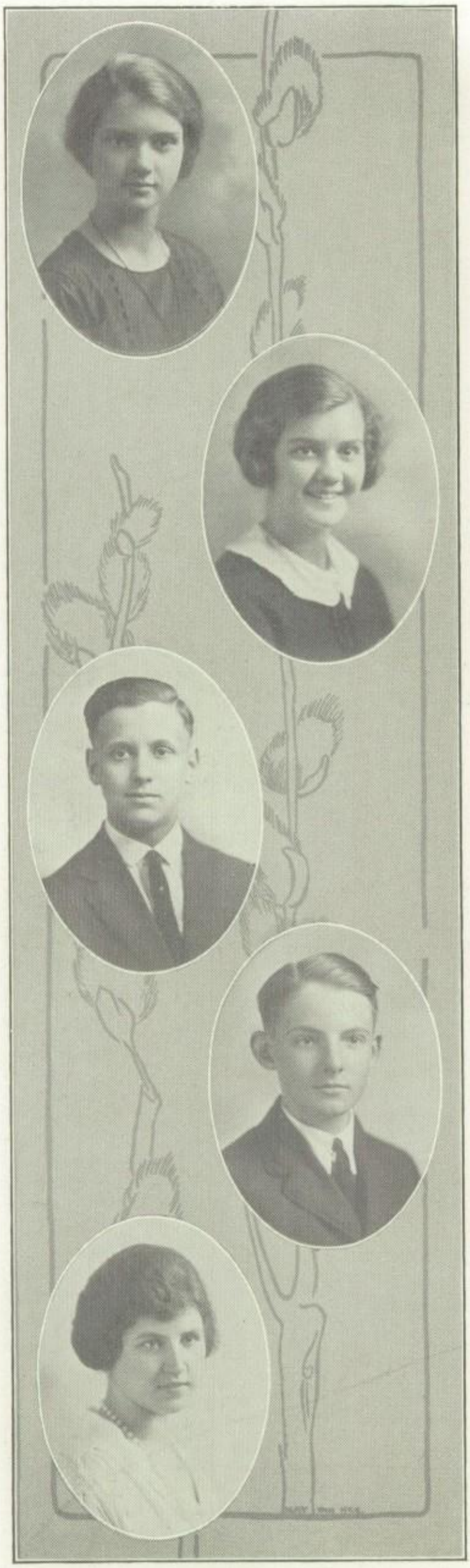
Woodrow Wilson House; Tilbury Public and Continuation School, Tilbury Ont.; Georgetown Prep School; Junior College.

FRANCIS BOWEN

"A good man possesses a kingdom."

Woodrow Wilson House; Marr School; Senate (7), (8); Viking Business Staff; Athletic Service; Rostra (7), (8), Consul (8); Junior College.





ALICE GRANBY BROWN

"A rose is sweeter in the bud than full-blown."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Scholarship Committee (7), (8); Northern Radio Club (8); Dramatics (8); Post Graduate Course; Wells College; Cornell University.

DORIS HILTON BROWN

"For they can conquer who believe they can."

Mary Gamble House; Crosman School; Junior Glee (3), (4); Chorus (5), (8); Minstrel Show (7); Radio Club (8); Wells College, N. Y.

NATHAN BROWN

"And so I penned it down."

Woodrow Wilson House; Wilkins High School of Commerce; Oratory (8); Chess and Checker Club, Secretary and Treasurer (7), (8); Junior College, Detroit College of Law.

ROBERT D. BUICK

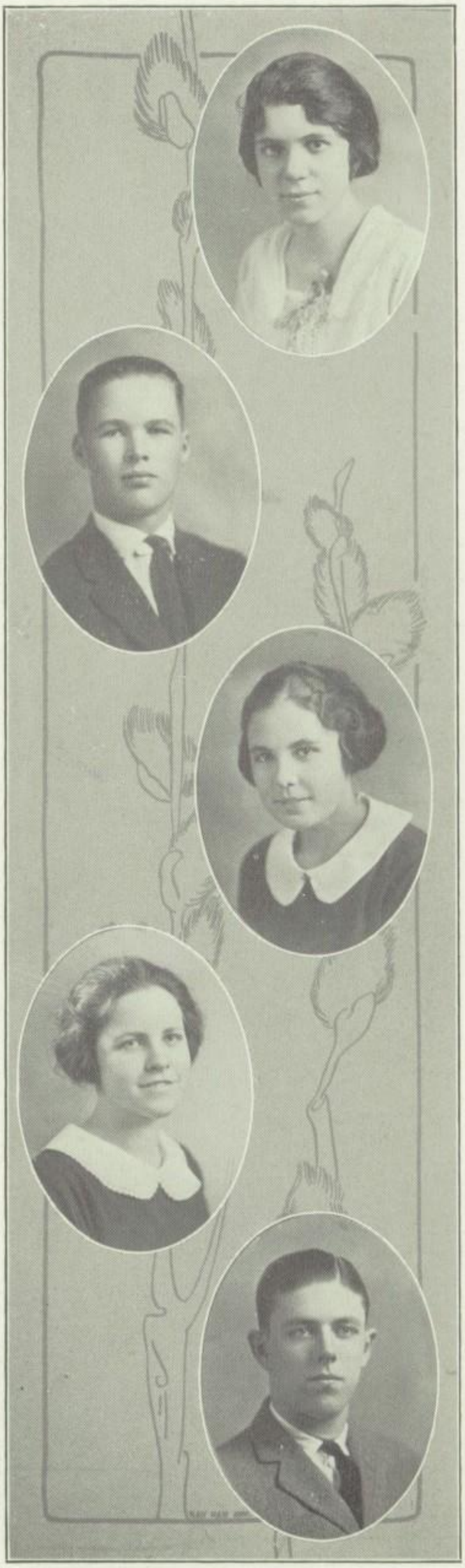
"Young in limbs, in judgment old."

Woodrow Wilson House; Crosman School; House Scholarship Committee (8); Northern Light Staff (8); Class Color Committee; Junior College; University of Michigan.

ANNA ESTER BUPP

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Mary Gamble House.



HARRIET BURGESS

"Virtue is her own reward."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Farrand School; Northern Girls' Club; Northern Light Staff (7).

ROBISON BURNS

"A bottle of Scotch."

Woodrow Wilson House; Moore School; Junior College; University of Michigan.

ALTHEA BUSCH

"She was a girl of noble understanding."

Janes Addams House; Alger School; Northern Light Staff (8); Knox School.

MARY I. CAMPBELL

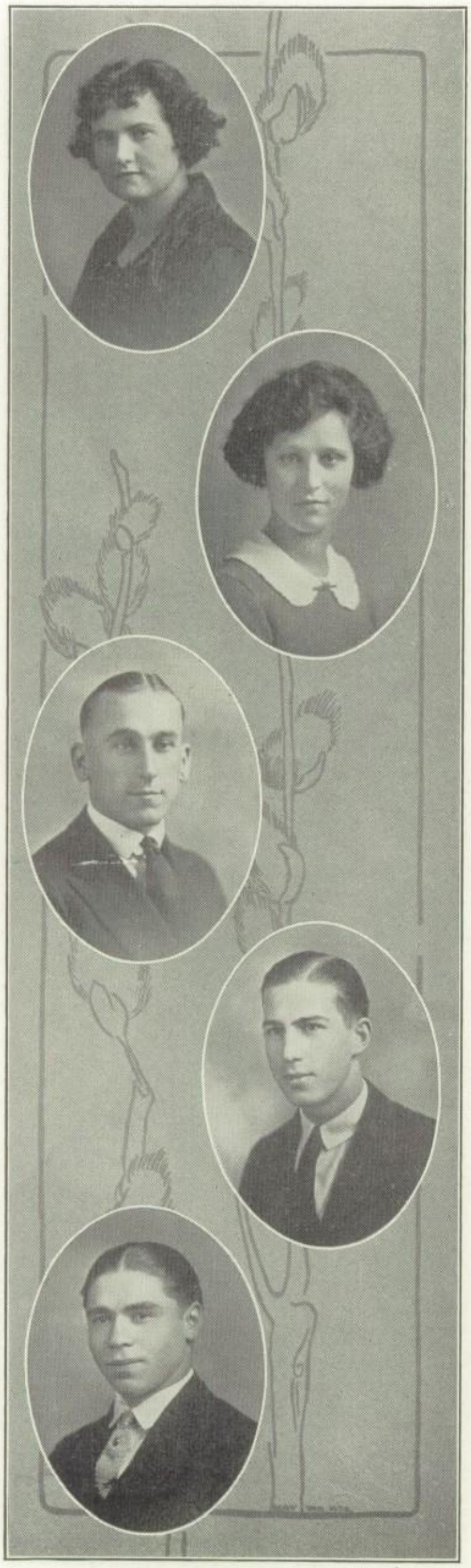
"When night hath set her silver lamp on high,
Then is the time for study."

Clara Barton House; Crossman School; House Basketball (5), (6); Alma College.

JAMES CASEY

"A mighty man is he."

Woodrow Wilson House; Central High School; House Treasurer (5)-(7), House Vice-President (8), House Basketball, House Baseball; Reserve Basketball (3); Varsity Track (6)-(8); Varsity Basketball (6)-(8); Varsity Baseball (6).



ELIZABETH VIRGINIA CASSELL

"Bosom up my counsel,
You'll find it wholesome."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; Post Graduate Course in Art.

CELIA CHILLMAN

"I would rather make my name than inherit it."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Moore School; House Basketball (5), (7); Varsity Basketball (7), (8); 12A Banquet Committee; Track Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Sargent School of Physical Education.

CARL CHOINERE

"Swift of foot and sure of head."

Woodrow Wilson House; Moore School; House Baseball; Reserve Football; Track (4), (6), (8); Skating (4), (6), (8); Junior College.

RUSSELL COE

"Work never killed anybody, and it will never kill me."

Woodrow Wilson House; Lakewood High School, Cleveland, Ohio; House Football; Cornell University.

TRUMAN ALBERT CONRAD

"A man, I am, crossed by adversity."

Greenfield Park School; R. O. T. C. (4); Michigan College of Mines.

JOSEPHINE COOPER

"Care to the coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
But every smile so merry takes one out."

Clara Barton House; Palmer School; House President (8); House Party Committee (7), House Decoration Committee (7); Greek Slave, Minstrel; Detroit Teachers' College.

JOSEPH COPP, JR.

"Principal is ever my motto, not expediency."

Woodrow Wilson House; Alger School; House Track (7); Track (7), (8); House Committee; Junior College, University of California.

FLORENCE J. COUGHLIN

"By diligence she wins her way."

Clara Barton House; Webster High School.

AGNES CROOKS

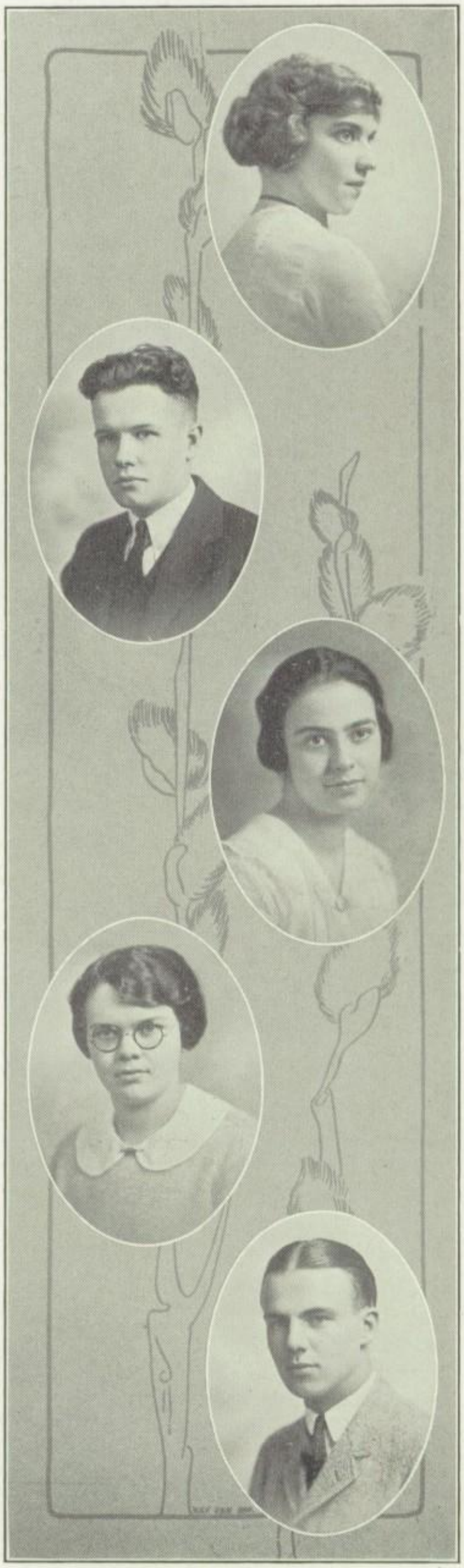
"If I could only grow."

Jane Addams House; Doty School; House Council (6); Ward-Belmont.

GORDON DAUGHARTY

"He is a man of an unbounded stomach."

Woodrow Wilson House; Alger School; Football Team (3), (5), (7); Baseball Team (6), (8); Chairman Class Constitution Committee; Chairman Class Ring Committee.



GRACE C. DAVIS

"Mildness ever attends her tongue."

Mary Gamble House; Schenectady High School; Detroi Teachers' College.

ELWYN DELAHUNTE

"Like sunshine on a placid sea."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Blessed Sacrament Academy; Highland Park High School.

BENTON A. DEMPSEY

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

Woodrow Wilson House; Greenfield Union School; Junior Baseball (1); Junior Basketball (2); Baseball Team (6), (8); House Treasurer (8); 12A Banquet Committee; Northern Light Staff (8); University of Michigan.

HELEN M. DEPMSTER

"Bashful sincerity and comely love."

Jane Addams House; McKinley School.

ACHSAH FRANCES DIBLEY

"She was a scholar and a good one."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Decoration Committee (5), (6); Art School.

VICTOR C. DOHERTY

"Deeds, not words."

Woodrow Wilson House; Northern Light Staff (8); Junior College; University of Michigan.

ORPHA G. DOLL

"Who knows most doubts not."

Jane Addams House; Dort Junior High School, Flint, Mich.; Glee Club; Northern Girls' Club; Junior College.

DONALD DUNHAM

"Oh, girls! here he comes!"

Woodrow Wilson House; Alger School; House Football; House Basketball; House Baseball; 12A Picture Committee; Hi-Y Club (5)-(8), Secretary (7), President (8); Junior College, Leland Stanford University, Cal.

DORA W. DYER

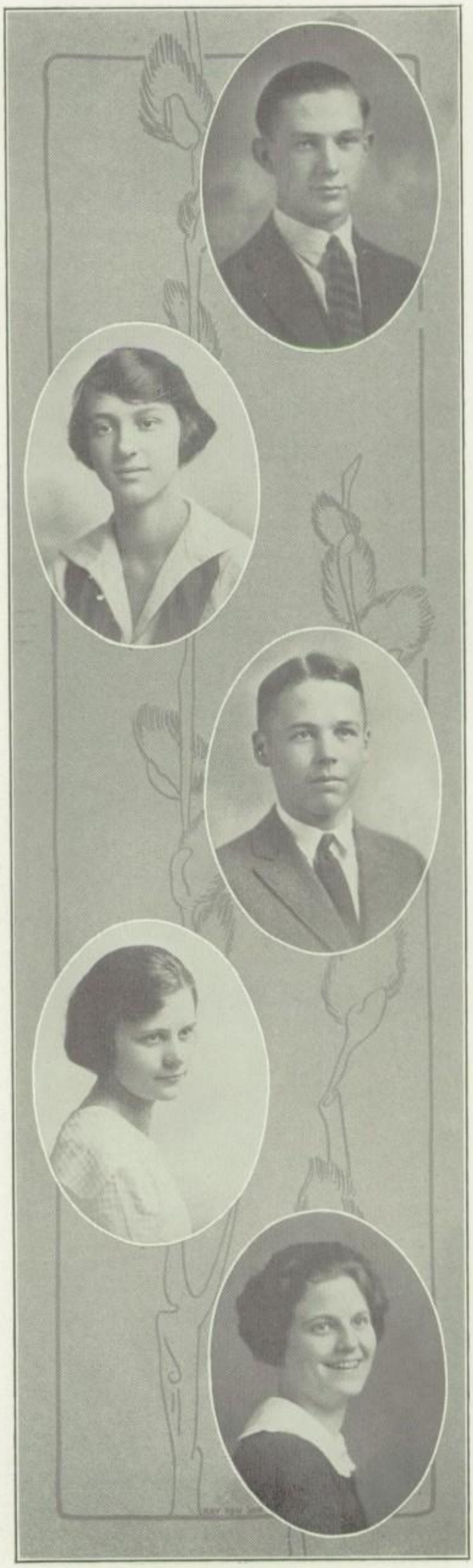
"Up! Up! My friend, and quit your book."

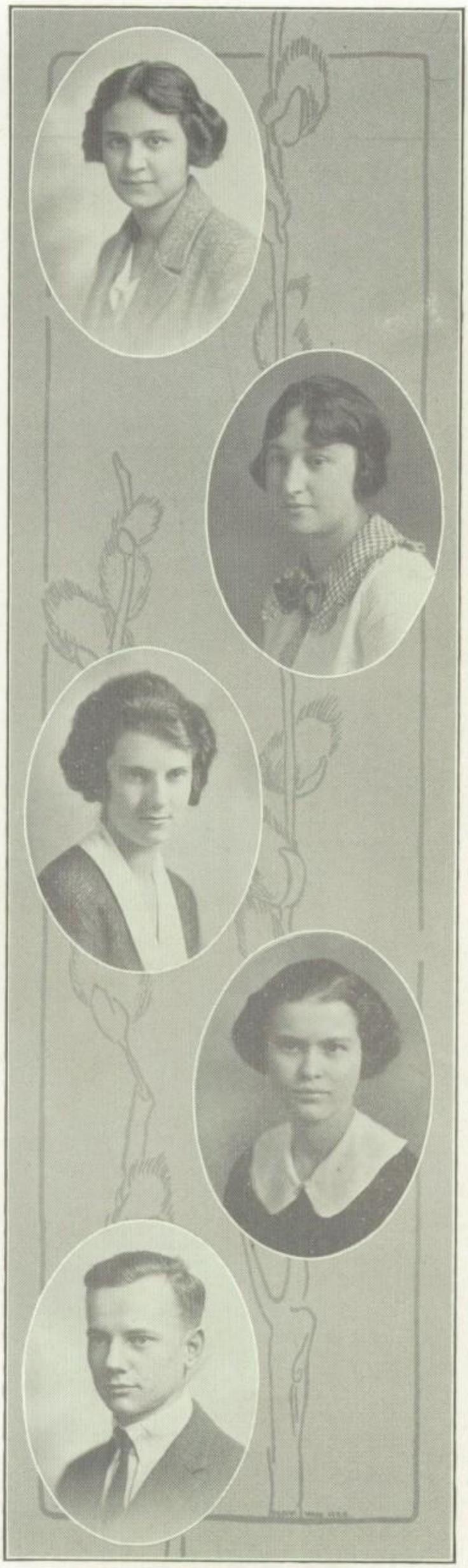
Clara Barton House; Adams Township High School; Detroit Teachers' College.

DOROTHY ANNA DYKSTRA

"A merry heart goes all the day."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; 12A Color and Motto Committee, 12A Plays; Chairman of House Entertainment Committee (8); Minstrels (7); Northern Light Staff (8); Northern Girls' Club, Corresponding Secretary (6), President (7); Detroit Teachers' College.





ANNABEL M. EDELMAN

"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired.'

Mary Gamble House; Detroit College of Law.

AIMEE LENORE ELIEL

"I'm always in a haste but never in a hurry."

Jane Addams House; Intermediate High School, Oakland, California; House Council (5), House Vice-President (7); House Basketball Captain (6); House Swimming (6); House Tennis (5), (6), (7); Girls' Yell Leader (5), (6), (7); Opera (5), (6); Detroit Institute of Musical Art.

FLORENCE ADELAIDE ELLIOTT

"Her face is like the milky way i' the sky,
A meeting of gentle lights without name."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Fairbanks School; House Council (6); University of Michigan.

FLORINE PEARCE ELLIOT

"Her laughter is a work of art."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; 12A Banquet and Dance Committee; Viking Staff (8); Northern Light Staff (8); House Treasurer (8); University of Michigan.

JAMES ENGLAND

"Be sure the eyes of time behold no name
As blest as thine in all the halls of fame."

Benjamin Franklin House; Doty School; Hi-Y Club (5)-(8), Secretary (6); Northern Senate (5), (6); Viking Staff (5), (6); Northern Light (8); House Basketball (8); House Social Committee; Antioch College.

HARRIET E. ENGLE

"Mildness ever attends her tongue."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; Chairman of House Service Committee; Ypsilanti State Normal College.

LILLIAN ESTRIN

"Music tells no truths."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Farrand School.

WILLIAM A. EVANS

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."

Benjamin Franklin House; Crosman School; Senate (5)-(8),Secretary (8); Rostra Club (8); 12A Picture Committee; Williams College.

MARY FERGUSON

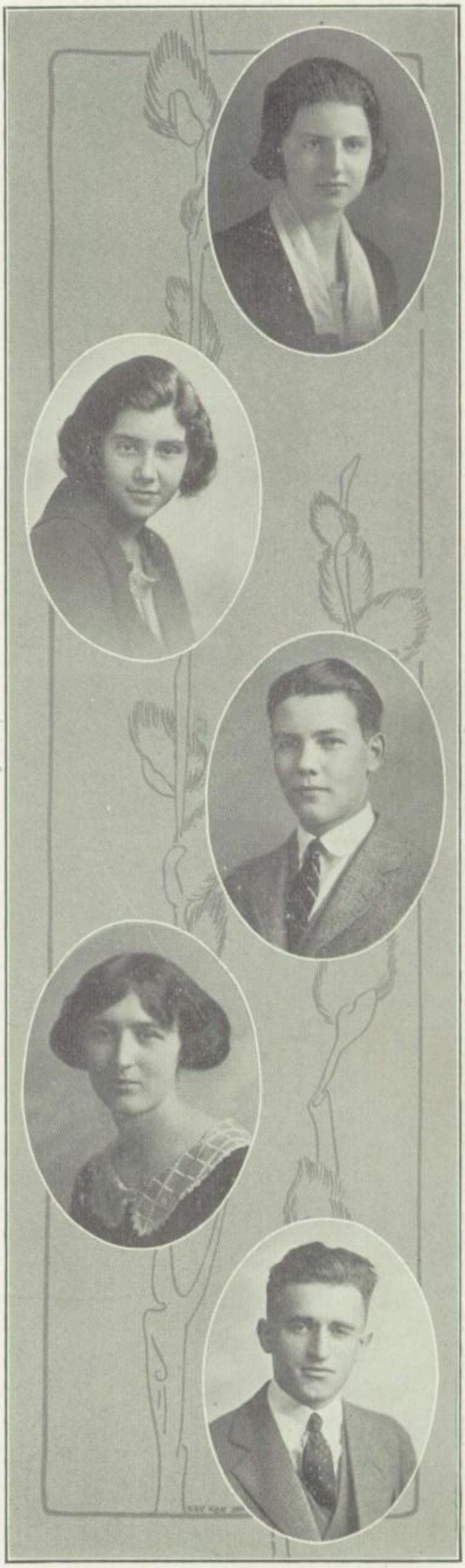
"She knoweth not the ways of idleness."

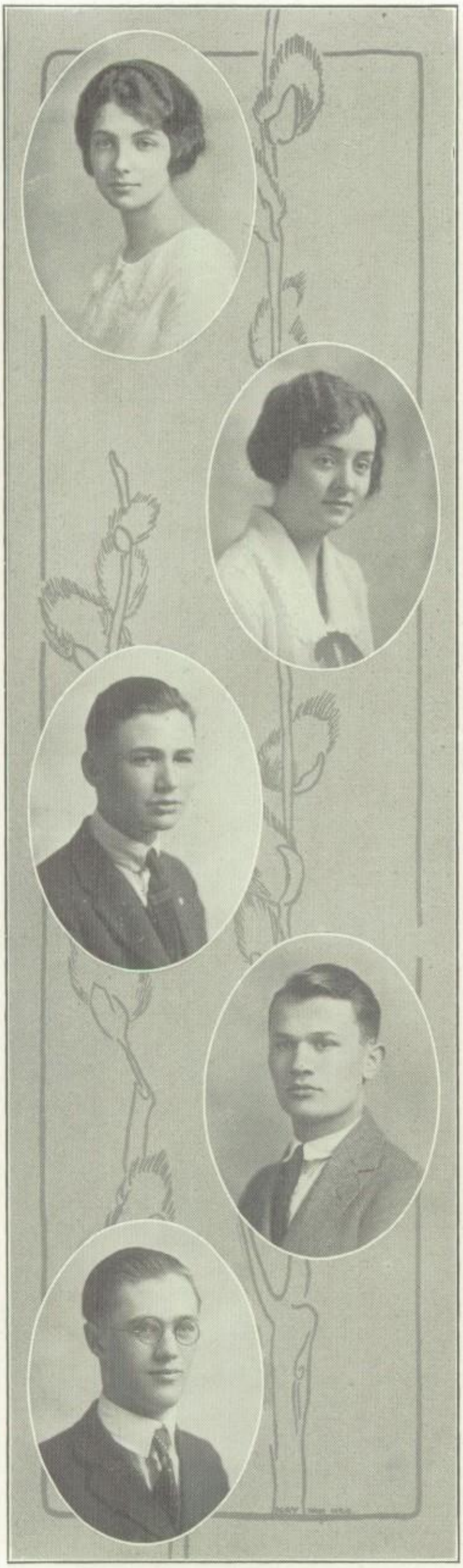
Mary Gamble House; South Kingston High School, Rhode Island; House President (8); Aurora College.

ODELL FISHER

"His cares now all are ended."

Benjamin Franklin House; Hume-Fogg High School of Nashville, Tennessee; R. O. T. C. Sergeant; Rifle Team (8); House Football (7); Vanderbilt University.





ETHEL MAY FLANDERS

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

Mary Gamble House; Davison School; Northern Light Staff (8).

JESSIE FORBES

"Making all futures fruits of all the pasts."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Rogers Hall, Mass.

LEO FRANK

"A penny for your thoughts."

Benjamin Franklin House; Harrison High School, Chicago; Northern Chess and Checker Team (7), (8); Northern Chess Championship (8); Joint Checker Championship (8); Junior College.

LOUIS G. FRIEDMAN

"And what he greatly thought he nobly dared."

Turtle Creek High School, Pa.; Northern Senate (7), (8); Class Banquet Committee; Oratory (7), (8); Skating Team (8).

RICHARD C. FRUIT

"A man used to vicissitudes is not easily dejected."

Benjamin Franklin House; Tilden School; Oratory (7), (8); Junior College.

OWENA CATHERINE GAFFNEY

"Music is said to be the speech of angels."

Mary Gamble House; Masten Park High School, Buffalo, N. Y.; House Treasurer (8); Chairman of House Finance Committee (8); Twelfth Night (4), Standish of Standish (5); Study of Music.

FRANCES GELLER

"To know her is to love her."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Irving School; Central High School.

JOSEPH GOLDSMITH

"How we apples swim!"

Benjamin Franklin House; Farrand School; House Tennis; House Track; House Basketball; Tennis Team (8); Track Team (6), (8); Class Pin Committee; University of Michigan; John Hopkins.

DOROTHY GOODRICH

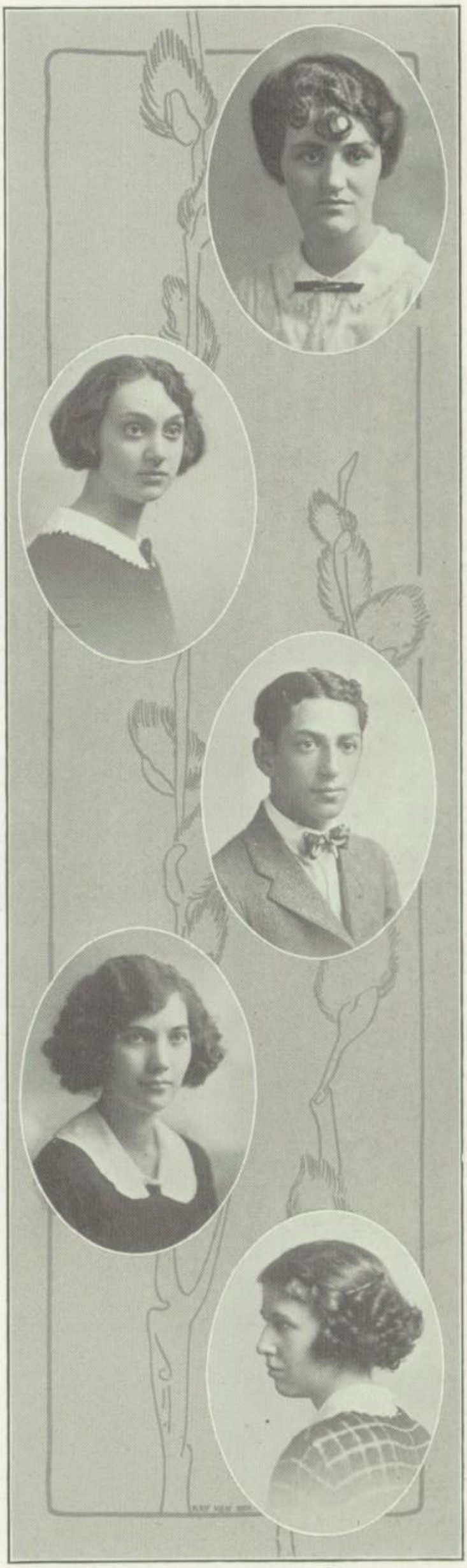
"Grace was in all her steps."

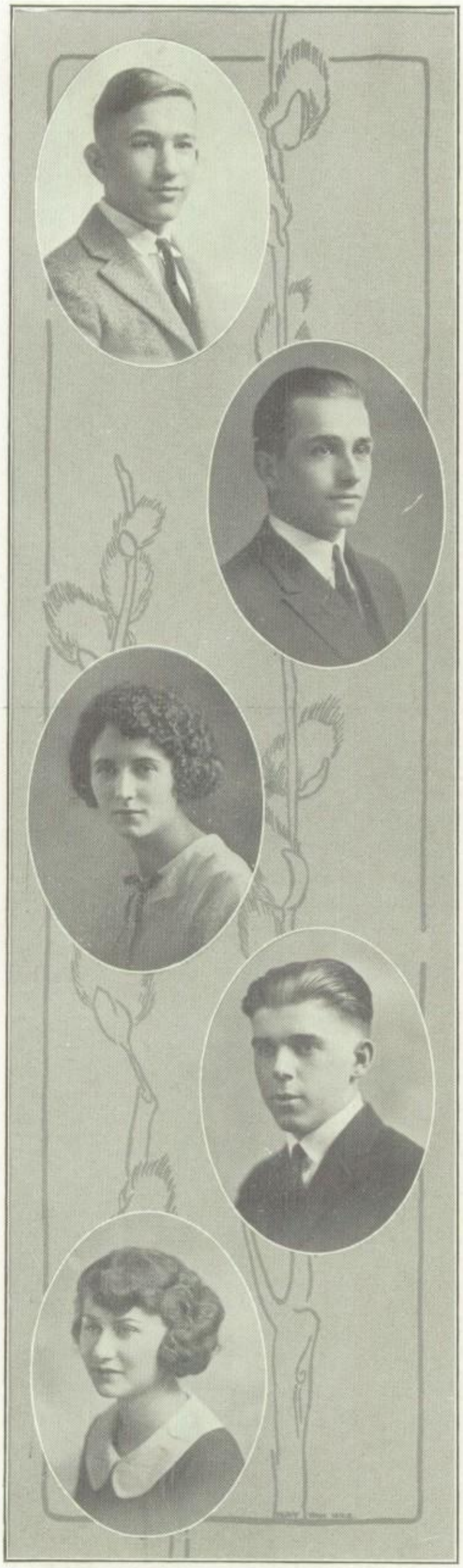
Jane Addams House; Fairbanks; Highland Park High; Trideals Club.

DOROTHY GOODSON

"A modest little maid was she."

Clara Barton House; Fairbanks School; 12A picture Committee (8); House Self-government Committee (8); Northern Light Staff (8); Fairfax Hall, Va.





HARRY GORELICK

"Wonder if anyone knows I'm here."

Benjamin Franklin House; Dwyer School; Junior College.

FREDERICK GRAF

"An aristocrat, don't cher know?"

Benjamin Franklin House; Fairbanks School; House Sec'y-Treas. (7); House President (8); Track Team (6), (8); Hi-Y Club (6), (8); Cheer Leader (6)-(8); House Football (7); House Baseball (4), (6); House Track (4), (6); Chairman Class Memorial Committee; D. L. A. C.; M. A. C. (Forestry).

BEATRICE ELIZABETH GRAHAM

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

Mary Gamble House.

ROBERT GRAY

"Indu'd with sanctity of reason."

Benjamin Franklin House; House Basketball (6), (8); House Baseball (8); Junior College.

ELSIE GREGG

"A light heart lives long."

Clara Barton House; Detroit Teachers' College.

KATHERINE MAYBURY GUINNESS

"As merry as the day is long."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Crosman; 12A Play Advertising Committee; 12A Plays; Northern Light Staff; Northern Girls' Club; Detroit Teachers' College.

CHARLOTTE GUTHARD

And hope enchanted smiled, and waved her golden hair."

Mary Gamble House; Fairbanks School; Northern Light Sttaff (8); House Secretary (7); House Council (6).

ELISE HARRIS

"Her dignity is uncompared."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; Trideals Club.

VIRGINIA HARWOOD

"Her smile is sunshine, her heart is gold."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; Northern Light Staff; Knox School.

OLIVE HAWKE

"One thing is forever good,
That one thing is success."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Cleveland School, Hubbell, Michigan.

MARIE HAZELWOOD

"The gods are on the side of the stronger."

Clara Barton House; Palmer School; Teachers' College.

HELEN HILTON

"A quiet, unassuming woman."

Jane Addams House; Fairbanks School; House Swimming Team, House Basketball (3); Northern Light Staff (8); Knox School.

RUTH HIRSCHMAN

"With countenance demure and modest grace.

Jane Addams House; Fairbanks School; House Council (6); 12A Pin Committee; Trideals Club (8); Rostra Club (7); Wellesley.

LUCILLE HOWES

"It is noble to grant life to the vanquished."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Calumet High School, Calumet; Harper Hospital.

CLARRISA JAMES

"Speech is silver, silence is golden."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Tilden School; 12A Pin Committee; Interhouse Swimming Meet; Northern Girls' Club; Detroit Teachers' College.

MARY LOUISE JANNEY

"I never dare to write as funny as I can."

Mary Gamble House; Fairbanks School; House Secretary (6); House Viking Reporter (8); Trideals Club; Art Institute of Chicago.

MARJORIE JENKS

"Nay, her foot speaks."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Crosman School; Central High School, Minneapolis, Minn.

ARTHUR EDWIN JOHNSON

"So much one man can do."

Benjamin Franklin House; Alger School; Editor-in-Chief of Viking (8); Debating Team, Captain of Affirmative (8); House Scholarship Committee, Chairman (6); Northern Senate (7), (8), Vice-President (8); Northern Radio Club (4)-(8), President (5), (6), (7); Pontifex Maximus of Rostra Club (7), (8); Junior College; University of Michigan (Law).

HELEN JOHNSON

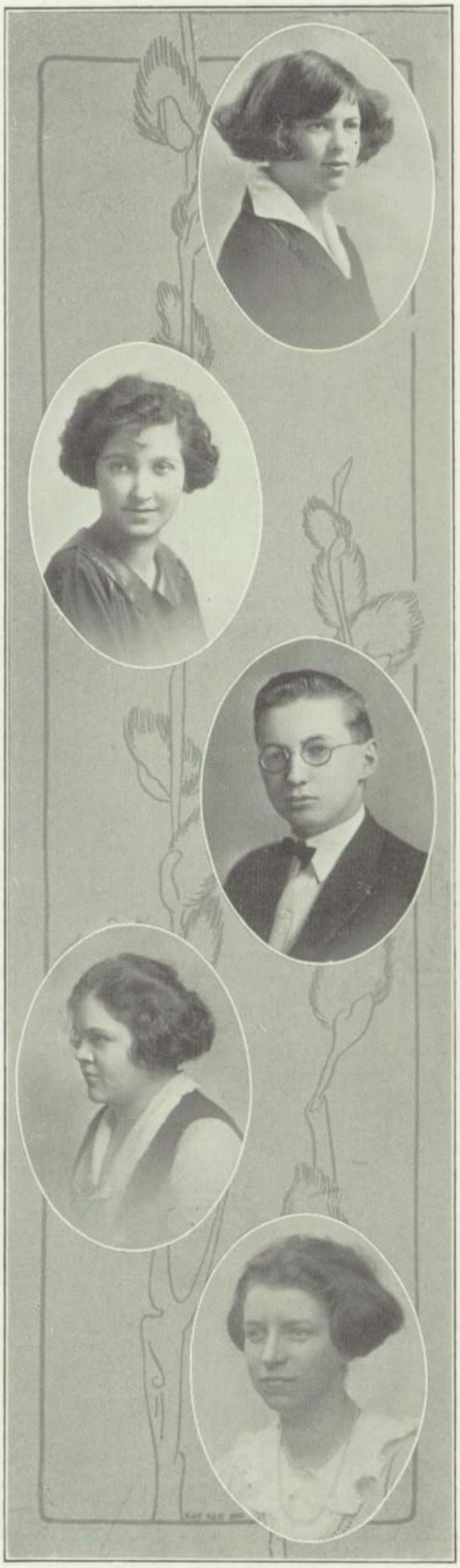
"Big in heart and big in deed."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Decoration Committee (5); House Basketball (6); House Swimming (6)-(8); Swimming Team (8); House Council (7); House Treasurer (8); Chairman of Class Picture Committee; Viking Staff.

DOROTHY ELEANOR LOUISE JOHNSTON

"Truly she hath a musical ear."

Jane Addams House; Central High School; Glee Club (8); Dramatics (8); Northern Light Staff; Business College.



ALTA G. JONES

"Stirr'd with her dream as rose leaves with the air."

Jane Addams House; Fairbanks School; Junior Opera; Viking; Euterpe Club; University of Michigan.

CATHERINE E. JONES

"The mirror of all courtesy."

Alice Freeman House; Alger School; Lafayette High School; Northwestern High School.

EVELYN WALBECK JONES

"By magic numbers and persuasive sound."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Louisville Girls' High School, Louisville, Ken.; Dramatics (8); Liggett; Chevy Chase, Washington, D. C.

MARJORIE KERR

"It would talk;
"Lord, how it talked!"

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Council (3), (5), House President (8); Trideals Club; Gertrude House, Chicago.

JENNIE KIELY

"Words will not express her."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Moore School.

ELIZABETH LOUISE KINMONT

"She has a pleasant smile, a ready wit,
And a mind for any study fit."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Basketball (3)-(6); Basketball Reserves (7), (8); House Swimming (3), (5); Rostra Club, Secretary (7), (8); House Council (5), (6); Class Finance Committee (8); Vassar College.

CARTER LAITNER

"A kingly, a most loyal soul."

Benjamin Frinklin House; Doty School; Football Team (5), (7); Hi-Y Club (5), (6); Basketball Team (6); Northern Light Staff (8); House Athletic Committee (8); University of Michigan.

JOHN LEMKE

"Why should the devil have all the good times?"

Benjamin Franklin House; House Clean Up Committee.

RUTH ELIZABETH LENTZ

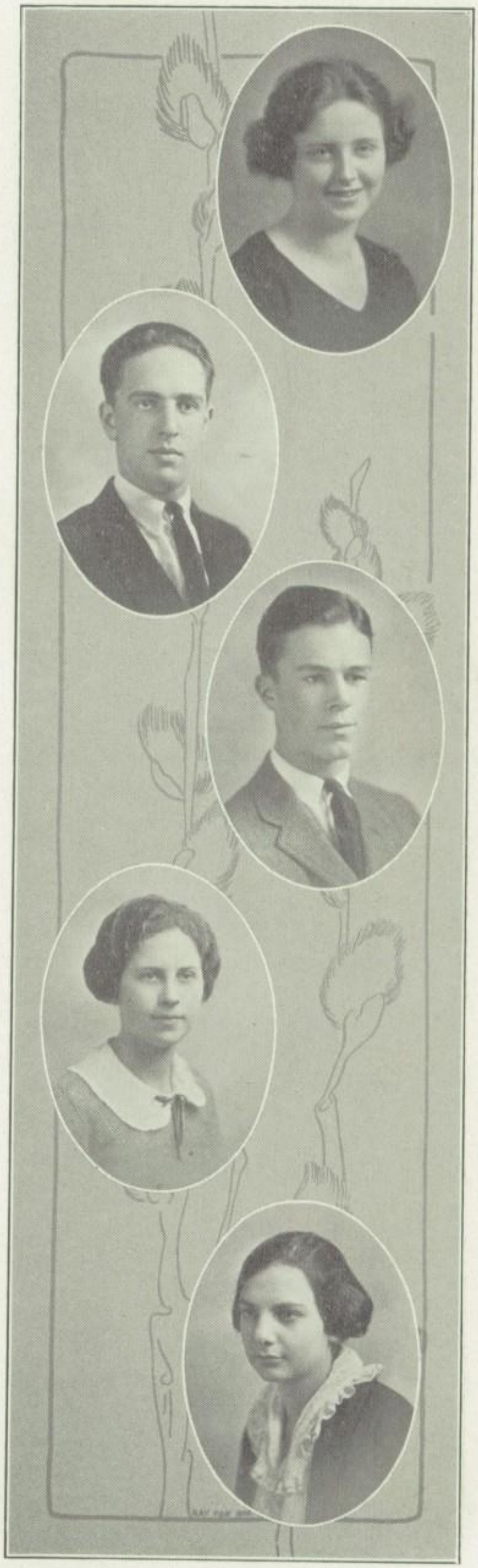
"True as the dial to the sun."

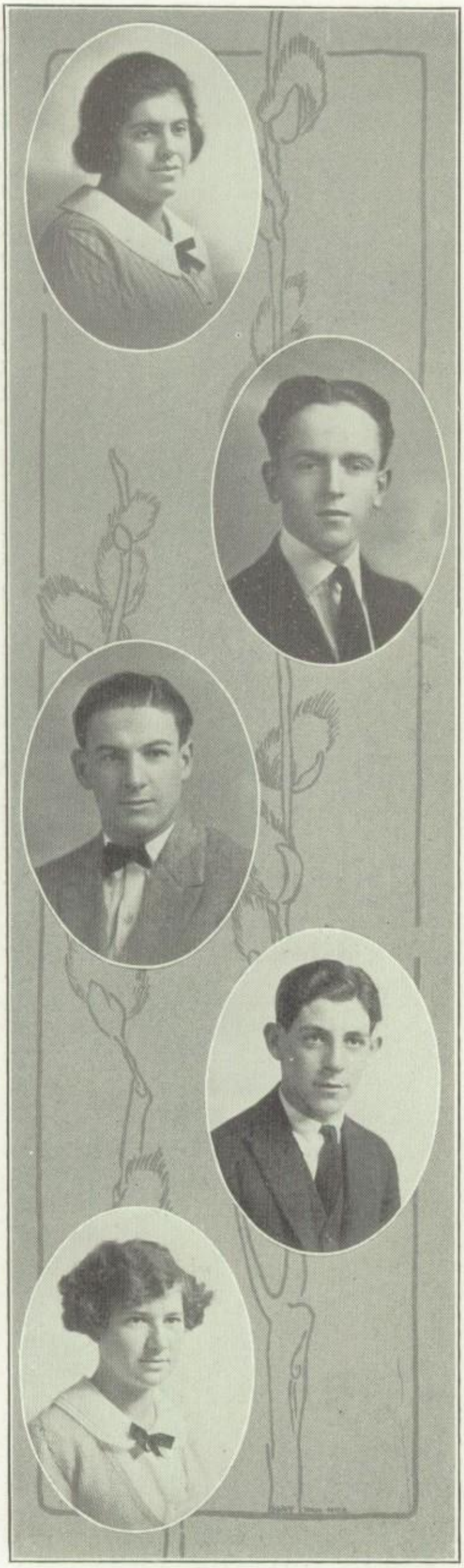
Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Wittenberg College.

NELLIE L. LERICH

"The face the index of a feeling mind."

Jane Addams House; Palmer School; Detroit Teachers' College.





CHARLOTTE LEVITAN

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Central High School.

FERRIS E. LEWIS

"Words are women, deeds are men."

John Marshall House; Saginaw Eastern High School; Junior College; University of Michigan.

ALFRED H. LORCH

"Short is my date, but deathless my renown."

John Marshall House; Alger School; House Football (8); House Baseball (8); House Council (5); Junior College.

ARTHUR J. LEVY

"Whatever skeptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore."

Benjamin Franklin House; Wingert School; Debating Team (8); House Council (2); House Tennis (8); House Basketball (6), (8); Class Finance Committee; Viking Staff; University of Michigan.

MARGARET McALLISTER

"Take home a smile, it's not much to do."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Northern Girls' Club (5), (8), Secretary (5), Treasurer (6); Detroit Teachers' College.

LILA McEMBER

"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

Mary Gamble House; St. Mary's Grammar School; House Service Committee (8).

WILLIAM B. McEWAN

"Wou'dst ask his merits? ..Alas! They are too numerous to mention."

John Marshall House; Irving School; Junior College.

ROBERT H. McKNIGHT

"A youth of labor in an age of age."

John Marshall House; Doty School; House Track (7), (8); Track Team (7), (8); House Council (8); Northern Senate (6)-(8); Hi-Y Club (6)-(8), Treasurer (8); University of Michigan.

DOROTHY FLORENCE McWOOD

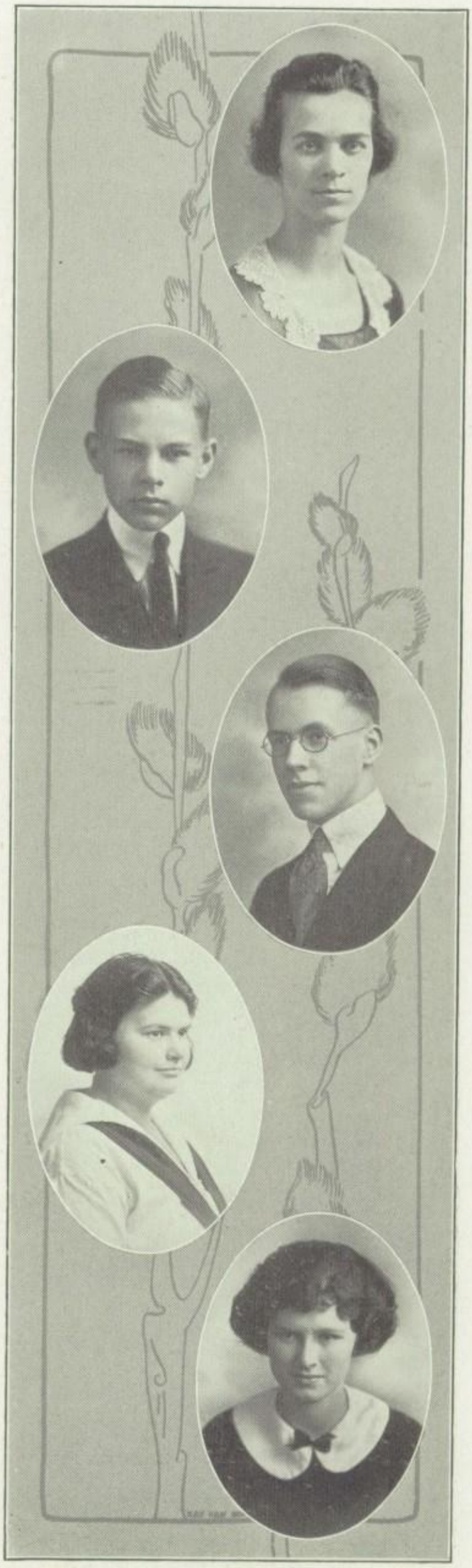
"The air around her looks as radiant as the air around a star."

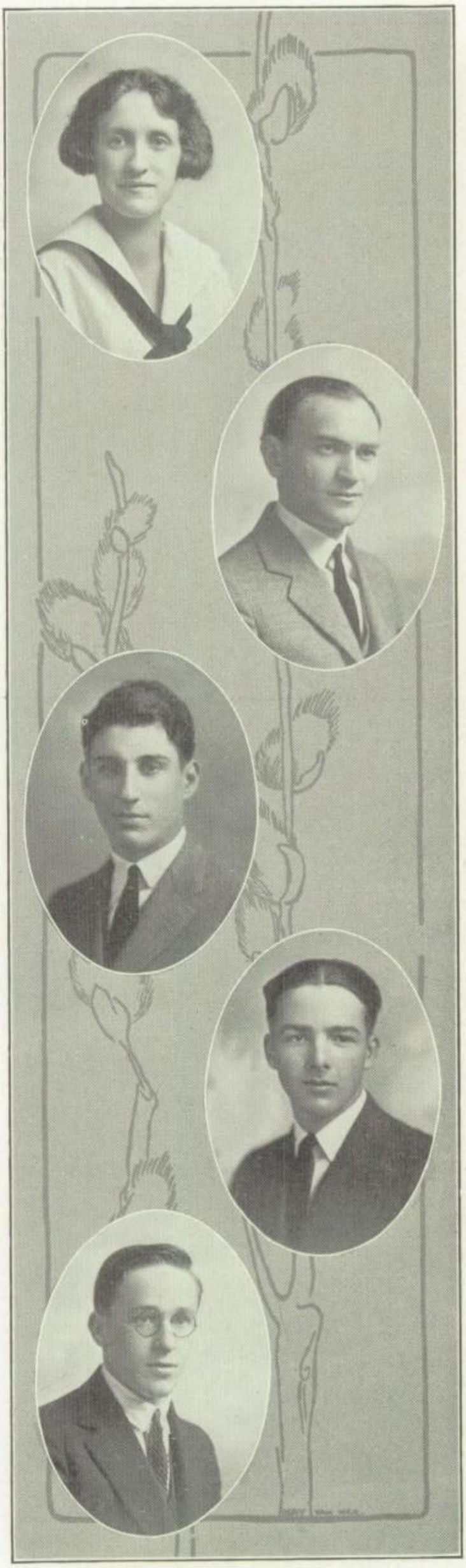
Alice Freeman Palmer House; Fairbanks School; House Secretary (3), House Vice-President (5), House President (7), House Council (3)-(8); Swimming (1)-(8), Captain (6)-(8); Basketball (6)-(8); Viking Staff (5); Representatitve (3)-(5); Northern Light Staff (8); Dramatics, Class Play Committee (8); Class Memorial Committee (8); Trideals Club, Vice-President (8); Northern Girls' Club, Vice-President; Michigan Agricultural College.

JANE ELIZABETH MACBETH

But our Macbeth is no less rare."
But out Macbeth is no less rare."

Mary Gamble House; Layfayette High School, Buffalo, New York; Viking Graduate Editor; Northern Light Staff School, Buffalo, New York; Viking Staff (8); House 12B Vice-President; 12A Picture Committee; Trideals Club, Vice-President (7); Southern Seminary, Buena Vista, Virginia Art School.





IRENE McDONALD

"Happy girls have many friends.

Jane Addams House; Moore School; Northern Light Staff (8); Northern Girls' Club; Junior College.

LOUIS MELAMED

"His tribe were God Almighty's gentlemen."

High School of Kamenetz-Poldosk, Russia, Hebrew University of Odessa; University of Law, Kieff.

PHILIP R. MARCUSE

"He thought as a sage though he felt as a man."

John Marshall House; Farrand School; Highland Park High School; Northern Light Staff (7); House Tennis (6); Track Team (6), (8); 12A Picture Committee; University of Michigan.

SANFORD L. MEAD

"We shall never look upon his like again."

John Marshall House; Ferris School; Michigan Agricultural College.

NED MELLEN

"I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul."

John Marshall House.

RONALD KELLY MERRITT

"But much it means to them who wait for you."

John Marshall House; Duane Doty School; House Basketball (3), (7); House Baseball (6), (7); Reserve Basketball (5); Reserve Football (7); Opera, "The Greek Slave," Minstrel Show; Princeton

BEULAH FAY MILLER

"A soft answer turneth away wrath."

GRACE MILLER

"For they can conquer who believe they can."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; House Chairman of Service Committee; Northern Girls' Club; Junior College.

MADELYN MILLER

"When she could not speak the good, she had no words to say."

Jane Addams House; Springfield High School, Vermont; Saint Mary's Convent, Mass; Moscow High School, Penn; Chairman of 12A Motto and Color Committee; Glee Club (5)-(7); Detroit Institute of Law.

DOROTHY MILLIS

"Short, but sweet."

Jane Addams House; North Woodward School.

JACK MILLIGAN

"In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."

John Marshall House; Bellshill Academy, Glasgow; Northern Light Staff (8); House Basketball (6); House Baseball (6); Track Team (7), (8); Junior College.

ETHEL WALFRID MOORE

"She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think upon."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; House Scholarship Committee (6), (8); Mount Ida School, Newton, Massachusetts.

RUTH L. MOORE

"Calm, serene, and self-possessed."

Mary Gamble House; Moore School; Ypsilanti State Normal Teachers' College.

MARIAN MURRAY

"All human things of dearest things of dearest value hang on slender strings."

Jane Addams House; Northville High School; Minstrel Show (7); University of California.

HOWARD J. NEUFER

"Whose life is a bubble and in length is a span."

John Marshall House; Garfield School; Central High School; House Football (6); House Baseball (6); House Basketball (6)-(7); Vice-President House (6)-(7); House Council (6)-(7); Junior College.

VERA M. NEVILLE

"What would life be without art?"

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Crosman School; Chairman House Art Committee (6)-(8); Secretary Viking Art Club (4)-(6); Senior Opera (4), (6); Art Editor of Viking; University of Michigan; Pratt Institute.

ROBERT NEWMAN

"His eyes and manner bespeak ambition."

John Marshall House; Duane Doty School; House Basketball (3)-(5); House Secretary (5), (6); Chairman of 12 A Banquet and Dance Committee; University of Michigan.

MARGARET JANET NIXON

"She built herself an everlasting name."

Clara Barton House; Fairbanks School: House President (7); House Basketball (3); Senior Banquet and Dance Committees; Varsity Swimming (2)-(8); Varsity Basketball (3), (5); Northern Light Staff (7); Trideals Club; Sargent School of Physical Education, Boston, Mass.

JAMES S. NONEN

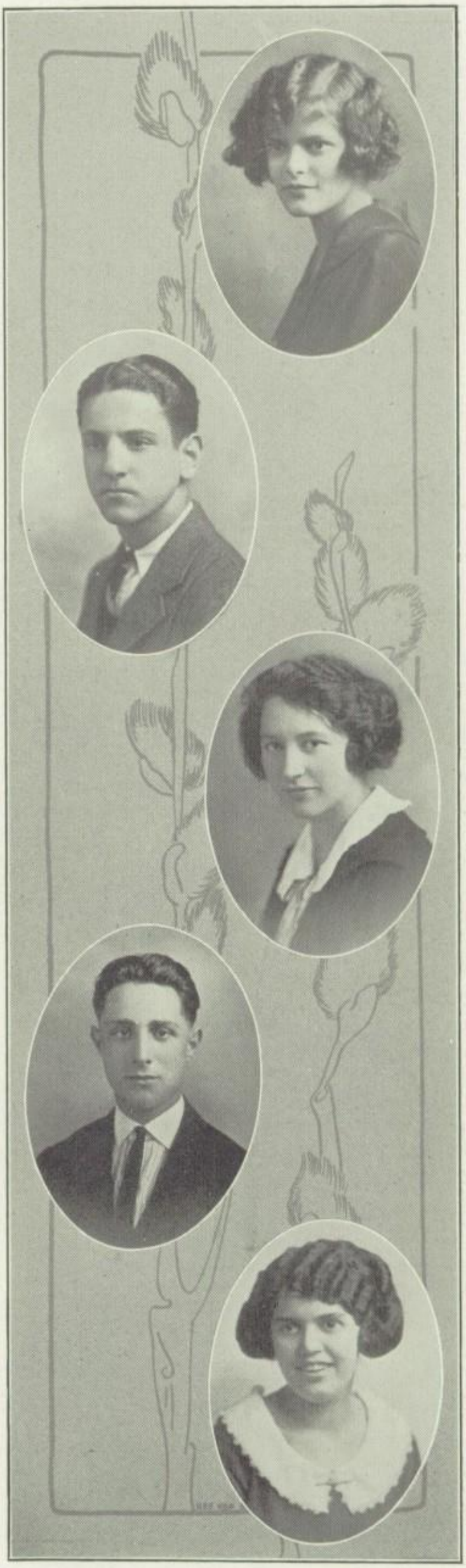
"Studious to please."

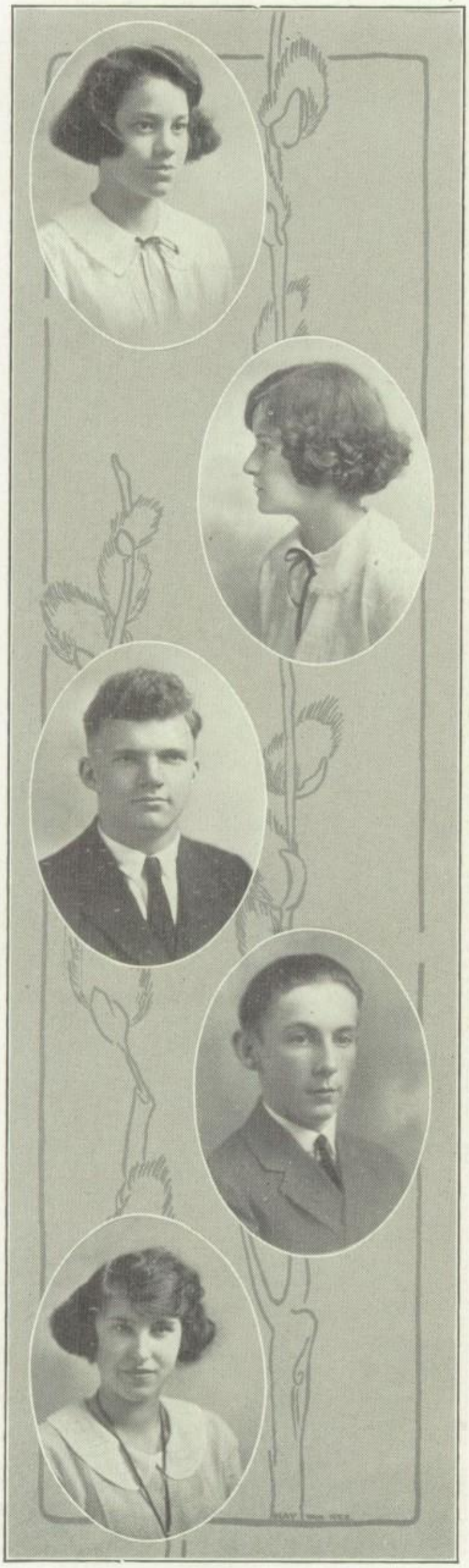
John Marshall House; Greenfield School John Marshall House; Greenfield School; House Track; Track Team (7), (8).

MARGUERITE L. NORRIS

"To varnish nonsense with the charms of sound."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; Business College.





ESTELLE NORTH

"Happy girls have many friends."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; House Basketball (5); House Track (6)-(8); House Swimming (6)-(8); Boston School of Physical Education.

FRANCES NORTH

"Where did you get your eyes of blue?"

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Trideals Club; Pine Manor.

CHARLES G. OAKMAN

Aye! Every inch a king."

John Marshall House; Doty School; House President (8); Class Pin Committee; Class Finance Committee; Viking News Editor; House Treasurer (4); Football Team (7); Debating (8); R. O. T. C. Captain (8); Junoir College; University of Michigan.

WALTER J. O'NEIL

"Wit will shine
Through the harsh cadence of a rugged line."

John Marshall House; Burton School; Viking Staff (5), (6), (8); Radio Club (6), (7); Junior College; University of Michigan.

VIRGINIA VROMAN OWEN

"Alack! There lies more peril in thine eyes,
Than in twenty of their swords."

Mary Gamble House; Doty School; Northern Girls' Club; Opera (5), (6); House Secretary (8); Study of Music.

DILYS PARRY

"Her modesty is a candle to her merit."

Mary Gamble House; Morgan School, New York; Abroad.

IRENE MARGARET PALLISTER

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."

Alice Freeman Palmer House.

THOMAS PENHALE

"Can one desire too much of a good thing?"

John Marshall House; St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, St. Thomas Ontario; Junior College.

BENJAMIN PHELPS

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays, and confident tomorrows."

John Marshall House; House Basketball; House Track Team; Varsity Track Team; Cross Country Team; Northern Light Staff; Geisha Girl (5), Country Girl (6), Minstrels (7).

ESTHER FRANCES PORTNOFF

"A gentle mind by gentle deeds is known."

Clara Barton House; Lansing High School; Dramatics (4); Glee Club (3), (4), (8).

ROBERT C. PROUDFOOT

"Every man has his fault, and honesty is his."

John Marshall House; Highland Park High; House Football (7); Junior College.

MARCIA L. PUTNAM

"Exhausting thought,
And hiving wisdom with each studious year."

Jane Addams House; Central High School, Washington, D. C.; House Basketball (5), (6), (7); Rostra Club (7), (8); Wellesley College.

RUTH EDITH RAYMOND

"A worthy lady, indeed."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; Northern Light Staff (8); Rostra Club (7), (8); Junior College, University of Michigan.

KATHLEEN RETTENMIER

"Beautiful tyrant, friend angelical."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; Ward Belmont.

ALICE RICH

"With head as level as her heart is big."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School.

LINNA M. ROACH

"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

Jane Addams House; Crosman School; Northern Light (8); Hillsdale College, University of Michigan.

SIGMUND ALBERT ROBINSON

"I'll make thee glorious by my pen,"
And famous by my sword."

John Marshall House; Viking Staff (4), (5), (6); Northern Light (7); Viking Business Manager (8); University of Michigan.

BEATRICE ROSENBERG

"A faithful companion is better than riches."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Fairbanks School; Glee Club (4); Dramatics (8); Spelling Bee (7).

GRACE ELLEN ROSS

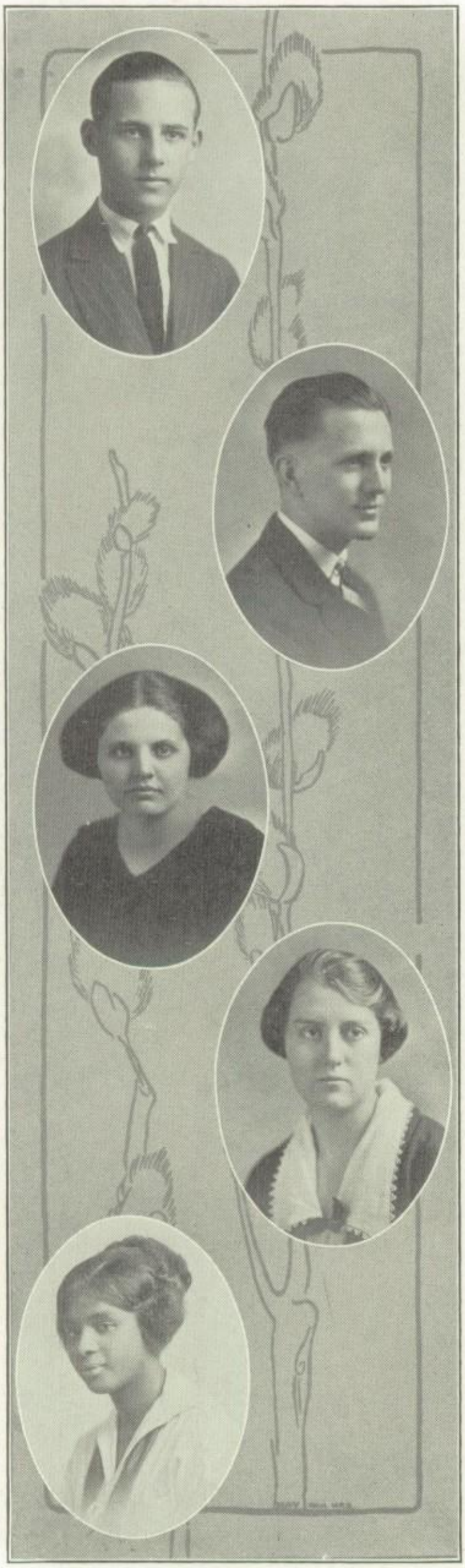
"She does with others as if she were the others."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Detroit Conservatory of Music.

YETTA SAFRAN

"It matters not how long we live, but how."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Moore School.



HAROLD SANDELMAN

"A worthy gentleman indeed."

Thomas Edison House; Duane Doty School; Northern Light Staff (8); Orchestra (1), (2), (3), (4), (5); Junior Opera; Dramatics; Ukelele Club.

STEVENS SANDERSON

"He doth indeed sow some sparks that are like wit."

Thomas Edison House; Irving School; House Basketball (5) (6); Northern Light Staff; Radio Club, Vice- President; Junior College, Dartmouth.

MARGARET A. SCHWEITZER

"No harsh thought was ever hers."

Mary Gamble House; Doty School; Dramatics (8); Detroit Normal College.

THELMA IRENE SCRATCH

"Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?"

Clara Barton House; Alger School; Northern Light Staff (8).

WILLIAMETTE SCROGGINS

"Life is a pure game, and we live by an invisible sun within us."

Jane Addams House; Junior College; Lincoln High School; Kansas City, Mo.

HARRY SELIGSON

"Your word is as good as a bank, sir."

Thomas Edison House; Dwyer School; Junior College.

DORRISS A. SELLECK

"Music is the universal language of mankind."

Jane Addams House; Crosman School; Junior Opera (2-8); Junior College; Detroit Institute of Musical Art.

GERALDINE SELLERS

"Her head is full of genius
And her heart is full of truth."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; Northern Girls' Club (5)-(8); University of Michigan.

CELIA SHETZER

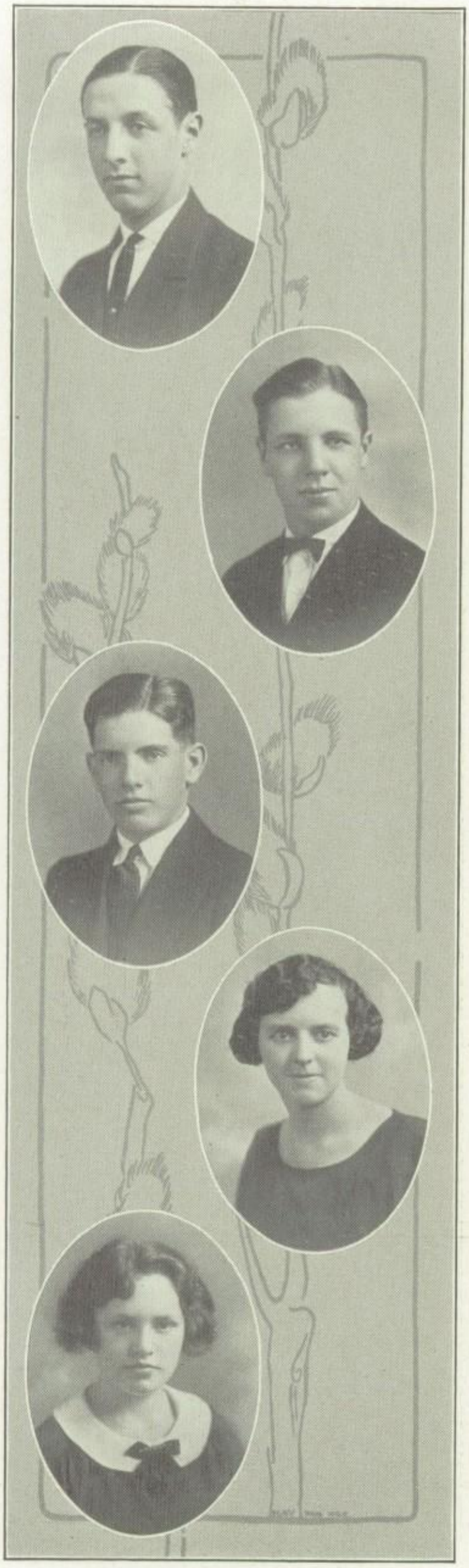
"Full of most excellent differences."

Jane Addams Hause; Palmer School; Glee Club (3); House Basketball (6); Baseball (8); Northern Light Staff (8); Junior College, University of Michigan.

ELIZABETH MAUDE SHIER

"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."

Jane Addams House; Alger School; Rostra Club (7), (8); Northern Light Staff (8); University of Michigan.



MILTON J. SILBERBERG

"Full of business, leisurely withal."

Thomas Edison House; Senior High School, Oil City, Pa.; Lieutenant R. O. T. C. (4); Circulation Manager of Northern Light, Staff (7) (8); Viking Business Staff (8); University of Michigan.

LLOYD SKINNER

"Merit is sure to rise."

Thomas Edison House; Fairbanks School; Orchestra (3)-(8); Northern Radio Club; Junior College.

DONALD F. SMITH

"The love he bore to learning was at fault."

Thomas Edison House; House Basketball (6), (8); House Tennis (6), (8); Tennis Team.

DOROTHY EDITH SMITH

"A friend of him that hath no friend."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; Euterpe Club; Northern Girls' Club, President (8); President of Y. W. C. A. Inter-Club Council (8); Farrand Training School for Nurses.

ELIZABETH B. SMITH

"A woman resolved and steady to her trust."

Clara Barton House; Lansdowne Public School, Lansdowne,Pa.; Scholarship Committee (8); Detroit Teachers' College.

RUSSELL E. SMITH

"Wit is the salt of conversation."

Thomas Edison House; Duane Doty School; Joke Editor of Viking; Northern Light Staff (8); House Track (7); Varsity Track (5) (6); House Basketball (6); Greek Slave, Minstrels, Class Plays; Dramatics (8); Gas House Gang (6)-(8); Junior College.

STERLING L. SMITH

"'Tis not death I fear, but mutilation."

Thomas Edison House; Alger School; Debating Team (8); Hi-Y Club (5)-(8); Senate (5)-(8), President (8).

FORD WRIGHT SPIKERMAN

"I want that glib and oily art
To speak and purpose not."

Thomas Edison House; Maybury School; Athletic Service Committee (6)-(8); Northern Senate (5)-(8); Northern Hi-Y Club (7), (8); Viking Staff (8); 12A Picture Committee; Detroit Junior College.

MURRAY SPITZER

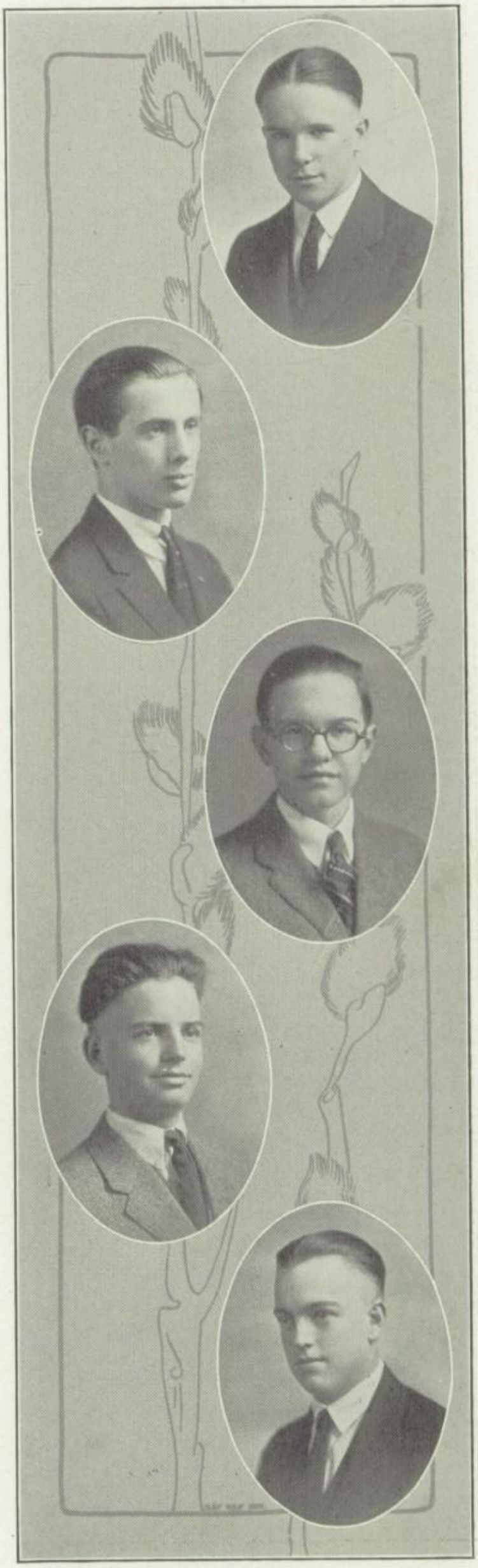
"Resolved to rule or ruin the state."

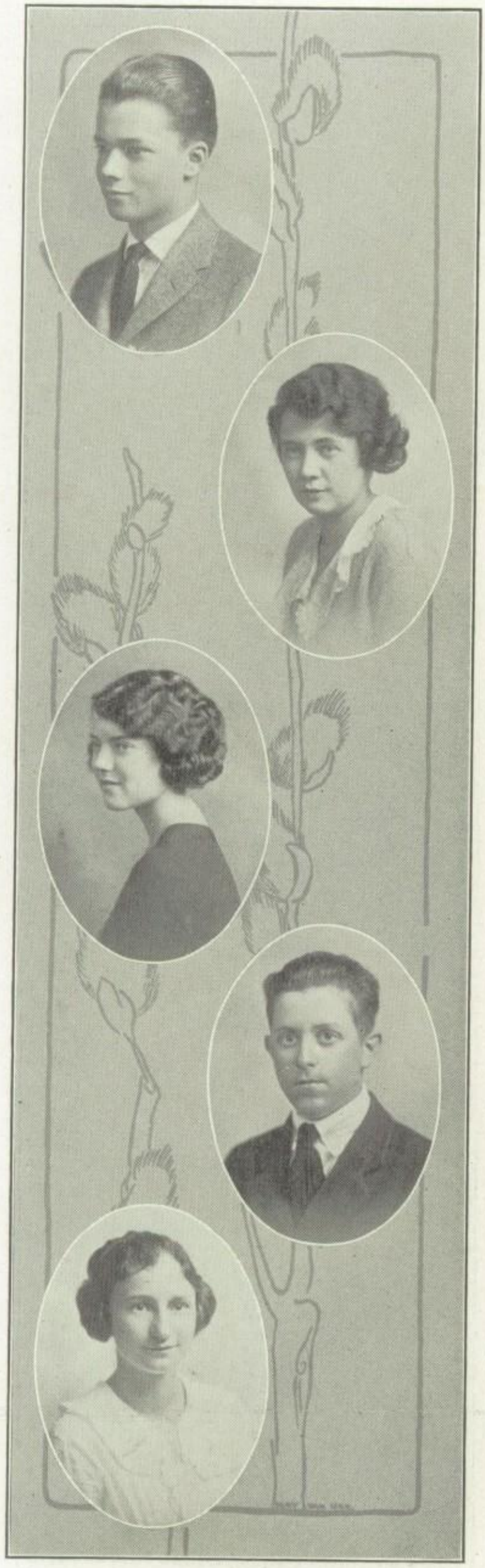
Thomas Edison House; Doty School; Hi-Y Club (5)-(8); Senate (6)-(8); Viking Staff (5), (6); Northern Light; Albion College; Leland Stanford University.

QUINTON M. SPROULE

"Who are a little wise the best fools be."

Thomas Edison House; Alger School; Junior College; University of Michigan.





JAMES SIBLEY

"And then the light went out."

Thomas Edison House.

KATHERINE ST. ARMOUR

"'Work,' says the proverb, 'is the sire of fame'."

Mary Gamble House; Highland Park High School; House 12B President, House 12A Vice-President; Geisha Girl, Country Girl.

DOROTHY K. STANLEY

"None but herself can be her parallel."

Jane Addams House; Royal Oak High School.

LEONARD STEIN

"Still quiet he works while others play."

Thomas Edison House; Lincoln School, Johnstown, Pa.; House Basketball (5) (7); House Tennis (8); Columbia College.

CHARLOTTE BLANCK STEPHENS

"The press is the fourth estate of the realm."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Crosman School; Library Committee (8).

RUTH STONER

"She is a safe companion and an easy friend."

Mary Gamble House; Crosman School; Northwestern High School; Northern Light Staff (7); Grace Hospital.

JOHN G. STROHM

"Let the world slide."

Thomas Edison House; Doty School; House Tennis (7), (8); House Baseball (6); House Basketball (6); "Twelfth Night"; Minstrel Show; Pilgrim Tercentenary Program; "Standish of Standish."

JOSEPHINE W. TAYLOR

"The forehead is the gate of the mind."

Jane Addams House; Fairbanks School; Detroit Teachers' College.

ALICE TIBBETTS

"The doors of wisdom are never shut."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Council (4), House Secretary (8); Rostra Club (8); Trideals Club (5)-(8); Ward Belmont.

RICHARD E. TRIPPLEHORN

"I am not in the role of commen men."

Thomas Edison House.

GEORGE TRUMBULL

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Thomas Edison House; Shelly High School, Shelly, Ohio; House Secretary, House Football (7); Reserve Football (7); Cross-Country (3); Track (4); Junior College.

ALICE TYLER

"Love conquers all things; let us yield to love."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; 12A Pin Committee; Northern Light Staff (8); Southern Seminary, Va.

ANNA JENESS VAN TUYL

"The bashful virgin's sidelong looks of love."

Clara Barton House; Crosman School; House Self-Government Committee (8); Dramatics (8); University of Michigan.

KATHLEEN FRANCES VAN HEE

"A lady whose bright eyes
Rain influence and judge the prize."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Doty School; Viking Art Club (5), (6); Senior Opera (4), (5); Viking Staff (8); Skidmore School of Arts.

FRANK JOSEPH VAZZANA

"True in word, and true in deed."

Thomas Edison House; Northwestern High School; House Basketball, House Baseball; School Band and School Orchestra.

MILDRED VEDDER

"Modest simplicity is a virtue."

Mary Gamble House; Ann Arbor High School; House Service Committee.

OSCAR E. WANTAJA

"Men of few words are the best of men."

Thomas Edison House; Crosman School.

FREDERICK GEORGE WEIDEMAN

"A bold, bad man."

Thomas Edison House; Eastern High School; Hi-Y Club (7), (8); Northern Senate (7), (8), Sergeant-at-arms (8); House Basketball (6), (8); House Baseball (6, (8); Oratory (7), (8); Viking Staff (8); Junior College; University of Michigan (Law).

MAX WARREN WEINTRAUB

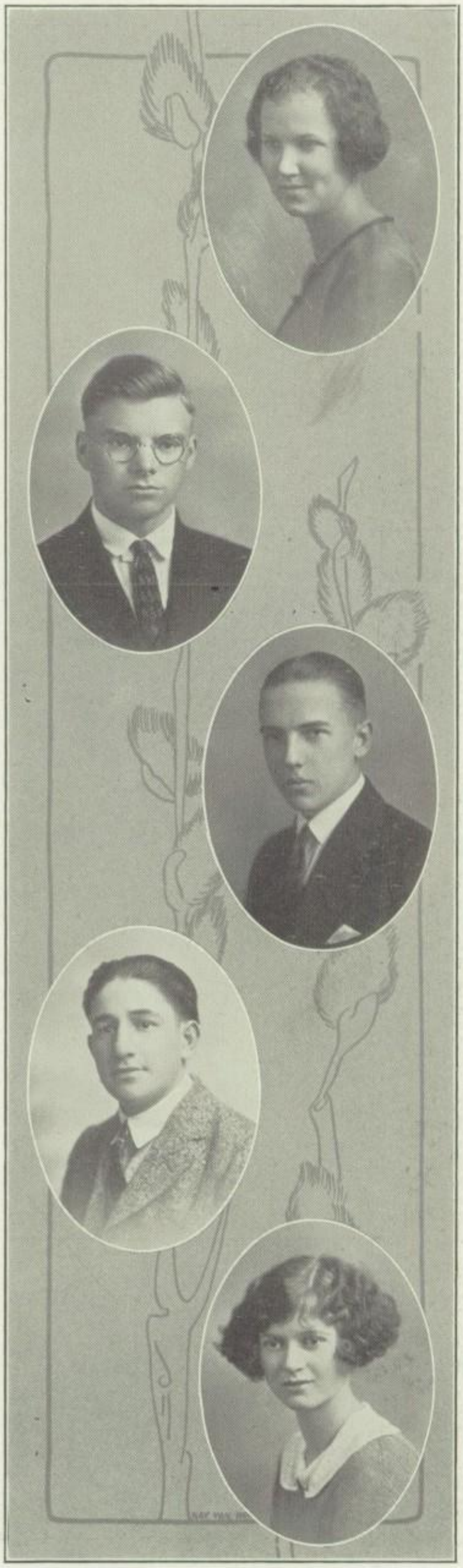
"Knowledge is more than equivalent to to force."

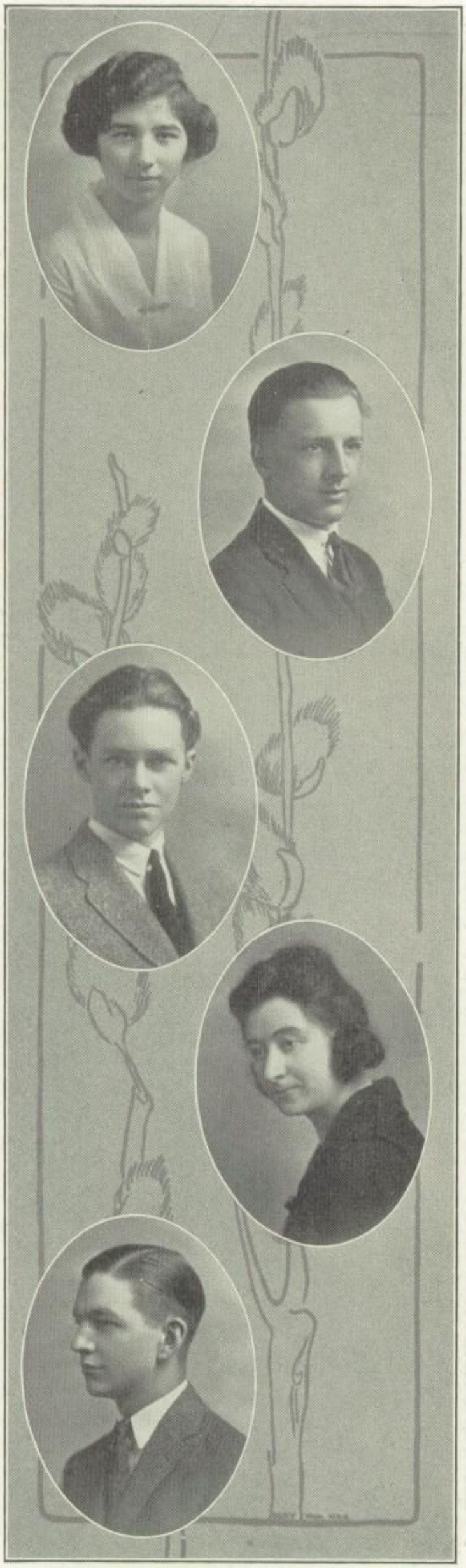
Thomas Edison House; Alger School; House Basketball (5), (6); Junior College.

HELEN WELLS

"A modest little maid was she."

Mary Gamble House.





HAZEL WHITLEY

"Honest labour bears a lovely face."

Alice Freeman Palmer House; Crofoot School, Pontiac; House Vice-President (8);

MARTIN WESA

"A man of polite learning and liberal education."

Thomas Edison House.

KENNETH WICKWARE

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour."

Thomas Edison House; Highland Park High School; Junior College.

ANNA WEINTROLIE

"Thou foster child of silence."

FRANK POMEROY WILCOX

"His cogitative faculties immersed
In cogibundity of cogitation."

Thomas Edison House; Crosman School; House Treasurer (6); House President (8); House Athletic Manager (7); City Championship Debating Team (6), (8), Captain of Negative (8); Reserve Football (3), (5); Viking Staff (4), (6); University of Michigan.

GRACE VINNIE WOOD

"Calm, serene and self-possessed."

Mary Gamble House; Duane Doty School; Librarian School.

RICHARD YOUNG

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

Thomas Edison House; Faraand School; Hi-Y Club (7), (8); University of Michigan.

HYMEN TIGEL

Thomas Edison House.

HENRY ZAJAC

Thomas Edison House.

We, the class of June, 1922, having completed the required number of hours necessary for our graduation from this institution, and realizing that in doing so have sorely taxed our overworked brains, feel it our duty to leave to those who follow in our footsteps, certain accomplishments, which we now deem to be unworthy for ourselves to hold any longer. These accmplishments follow:

I, Jack Baker, leave to John Gilmartin, my excellent stature and physical form.

I, Alice Van Hee, leave my Cole to the future baseball and football teams, in order that they may reach their destination on time.

I, Elizabeth Fikes, leave my ability to write the minutes of class meetings to the next secretary.

I, James Lightbody, bequeath to Robert Shiell, one perfectly good pair of wornout O'Sullivan's heels, to be used when passing teachers on corridor duty.

I, Arthur Bailey, do will my length of limb to Johnny Koppello in order that he may still more successfully negotiate the mile next season.

I, Dunton Barlow, in full possession of my wits, do will my curly hair to Mr. Miller.

We, Lucille Beecher and Virginia Harwood, do bequeath our nicknames of "Bill" and "Coo" to whomever they best apply.

I, Robert Bernstein, do bequeath to the next unfortunate the ability to go out for as many teams and make as few as I did.

I, Alice Brown, do hereby will and bequeath the footstool, which served me so well, to Blanche Williams, who may have need of it.

We, Arthur Johnson and Sterling Smith, will our ability to get the goat of Miss Maybelle Dean to anyone who can do it as proficiently and continually as we have.

I, Nathan Brown, herewith leave my manipulating ability on the checker board to those who may benefit thereof. Preferably to Harold Bennett.

I, Robert Buick, do hereby bequeath my private formula for the removal of pimples, which I have used most successfully during the past year, to anyone who can use the same as well as I have.

I, Mary Campbell, do solemnly bequeath one of my short pencils to each little "freshie."

I, Carl Choinere, bequeath my ability to clean the ice to anyone wishing to enter the "Knocks University."

I, Josephine Cooper, will my curly locks to those poor Bobbies who spend their nights with the "kids"(?)

I, "Bill" Copp, do most gladly leave to Mr. Newbro my gray hair. It is my wish that he use it for experimental purposes, and thus perfect a sister remedy to the already world-renowned "Herpicide."

I, Florence Coughlin, bequeath my knowledge of French to anyone not expecting to travel in France.

I, Grace Davis, being too illiterate myself to do it, do bequeath to ayone whom Mr. C. Barnes considers a fit subject, the privilege of writing a book entitled "Great Ohioan Statesmen" or "Ohio—and President Production on a Large Scale."

I, Elwyn Delahunte, being in an unsually serious frame of mind, do solemnly bequeath to "Marge" Dyer my ill-fortune of getting into "hot water," along with the knack of emerging with a grin, and to Ellen Grinnell my reputation of being the "House Scamp" in hopes that she will live it down.

I, "Don" Dunham, having outgrown my Blowtorch Safety Razer, do hereby pass it on to the next most worthy of it, in my mind, "Johnny" Seiler, the boy detective.

I, Dort Dyhr, do hereby leave my pencil stubs and French papers to the occupant of locker 344.

I, Dorothy Anna Dykstra, after careful meditation, bequeath my dainty laugh, which is always ready to be let out in a delightful titter at a moment's notice, to the person who doesn't know any better than to take it.

I, Annabel Edelman, will my chemistry (1) and (2) experiments to the unfortunate person who is in need of them. Experiments are well written and have all necessary equations.

I, Aimee Eliel, do in rightful mind, will to the young children of Northern High, my winning personality and slight trip.

I, Florence Elliott, do hereby will my daily bottle of milk to Marian Lightbody.

I, Mary Ferguson, do will and bequeath my most excellent ability to construct equations and pass valence tests, to anyone with as high an ambition as I started with.

I, Owena Gaffnay, leave my high-brow accent acquired in the class play, to Miss Tuomey, hoping she will make good use of it.

I, Dorothy Goodrich, in full possession of my mental faculties, do will my ability to talk in a wee voice to Julia Heavey.

I, Frederick Graf, do hereby bequeath to Helen Freeman all my history notes and my cheering voice, may she use the latter to cheer the teams on to victory. Well! Well! Well!

I, Katherine Guinness, in a perfectly normal state of mind, do bequeath my foolish laugh to Eleanor Kettlewell, whom I hope will use it to a good advantage.

I, Charlotte Guthard, do hereby will to Violet Eisenhart my greatest ability—the art of blushing.

I, Helen Johnson, will my lost paint-brush to "Slicker" Parker and "Moses" Nolan in the hopes that their artistic selections of pretty girls will never cease.

I, Jennie Kiely, hereby bequeath my ability to get away with whispering in class to anyone who has the bad fortune of getting caught.

I, Leo Frank, hereby leave my sleight-of-hand ability to Albert Brown, the famous checker player.

I, Madelyn Miller, being of sound mind, do hereby will my excellent ability to swan dive in the shallow half of Northern's swimming pool to Miss Yocum, on the condition that she will not take advantage of same by swallowing more than the allotted amount of water.

I, Jack Milligan, do hereby will to Coach Watkins one perfectly good pair of the fastest legs on the track team, in the hope that he will put them to such a use as making "Buck" go faster.

I, Ruth Moore, being of sound mind and weak heart, do hereby bequeath to Miss Bacon, my ability to arrive at school at 7:30 A. M. each morning.

I, Howard Neufer, do leave to Mr. Wolff my knowledge of chemistry (which I have gained in so short a period.

I, Walter O'Neil, leave my entire fortune to Mr. Yokum, so that he may continue his pursuit of Northern students. Chase 'em, Yocum!

I, Virginia Owen, do bequeath to the girls of 207 my place in the bobbed-hair row.

We, Jean Aiken and Jessie Forbes, do hereby will our locker mirror and toothless comb to the third corridor north, which has helped itself in the past.

I, Murray Spitzer, leave my ability to ruin Senate meetings to my close second, Duncan Pirie.

I, "Steve" Sanderson, being in an extremely businesslike mood, do hereby bequeath, will, and give my 48-mile flivver to the first guy who comes along with $1,000.

I, Elizabeth Shier, do hereby will my locker to anyone needing one, only under the condition that no mirror ever pass its threshold.

I, Milton J. Silberberg, feeling perfectly rational at the present moment, do eagerly will and bequeath my time-honored and venerable position as circulation manager of the Northern Light to any person with lots of time.

I, Russell Everett Smith, Junior, in as normal a state of mind as possible, do hereby bequeath and will my enviable membership in the Gas House Gang to whosoever is lucky enough to succeed the vacancy.

I, Katherine St. Amour, will to Julia Heavey my ability to become either president or vice-president of House 207, in hopes that she may be less frivolous when she obtains same.

Not being entirely aware of the circumstances surrounding this proposition, I, John Strohm, being in a very unusual state of mind, take great delicacy in articulating that I bequeath my fond love for arguing with our profesors on such technicalities as lessons to Thomas Merrill.

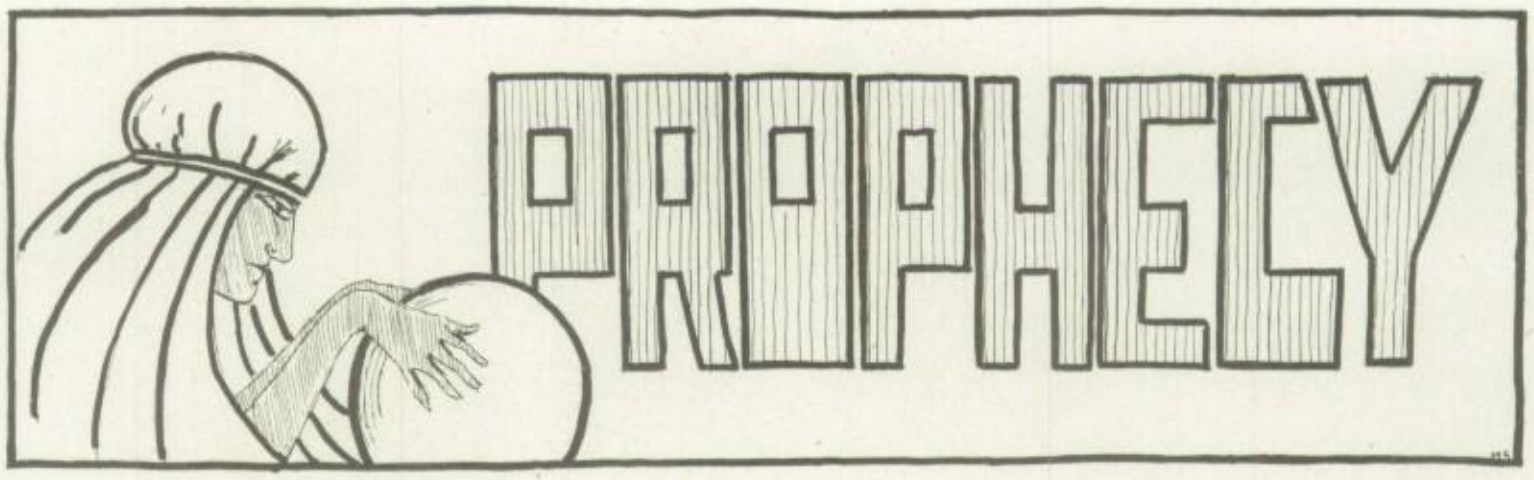
I, Don Smith, being of unsound mind, will to one, Elgy Carl Rolfe, my ability to sleep during very trying periods in physics class.

I, Kenneth Wickware, do hereby leave to the freshmen my vast store of knowledge, chiefly acquired through my well-known investigations in the field of science and in the realm of the modern languages. To the freshmen I say: always be kind and indulgent with your teachers if they should come to you for advice do not assume a haughty mien, but rather act with a simple dignity and generosity which will endear you to all.

We, the rest of us, having little or nothing to leave, do will the sum total of our knowledge to the 9B class with the hope that they may make the same good records(?) as we have made.

Signed this twelfth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

THE CLASS OF JUNE, 1922.



Class Prophery

A strong desire to know the future fate
And coming lot of many classmates dear
Raged in my heart, did not abate
Till in my sleep there came a white-robed seer,
Who did my wish and its fulfillment mate,
Speaking in winged words and faint to hear:
"O, youth, the heavy veil of time to come
Is forced to life at such a strong desire;
This crystal ball is agent fit to some,
Seek its depths with all your youth's most ardent fire."
I gazed, and slowly saw those depths become
A milky cloud, hiding the portent dire.

Vision One

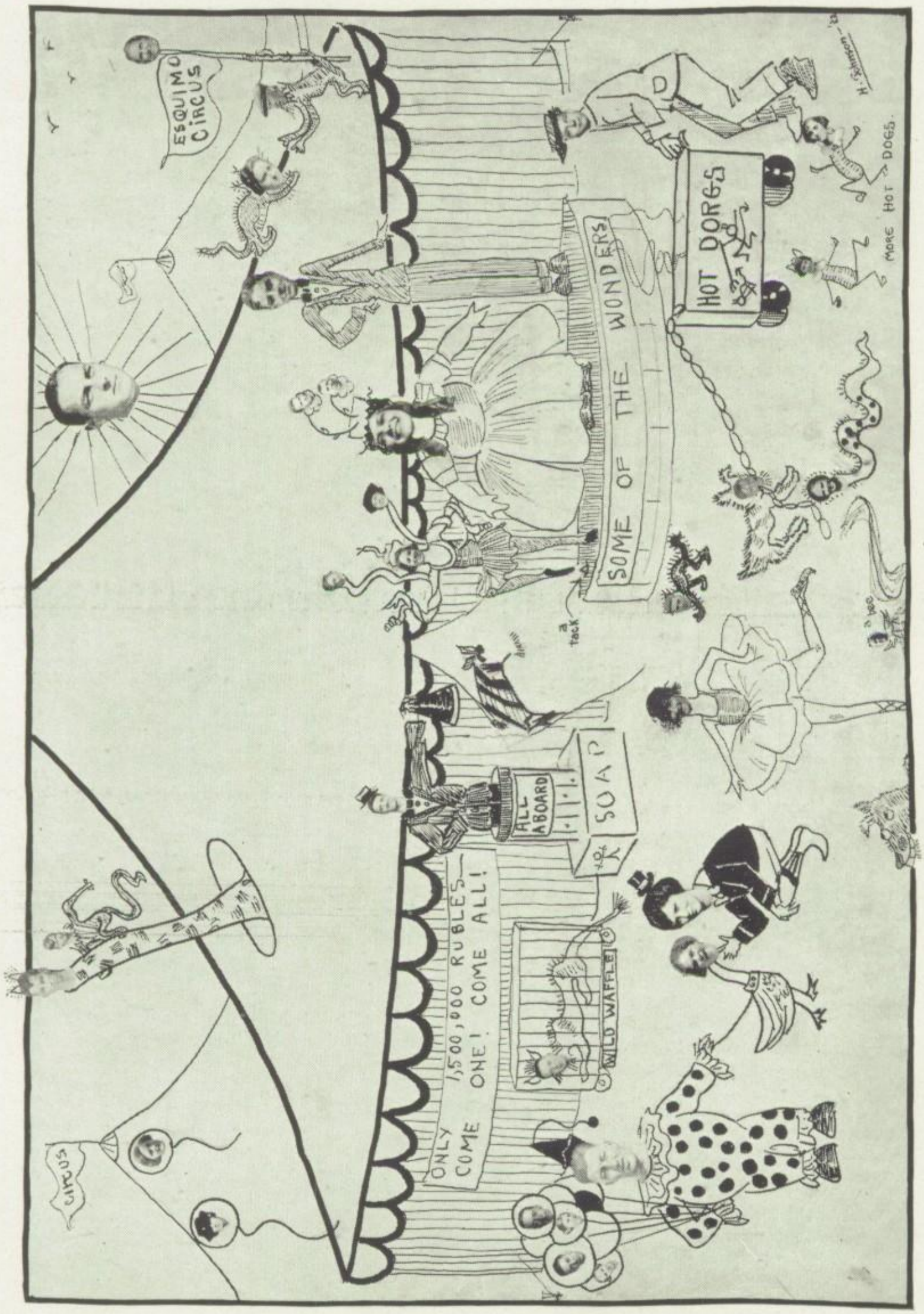
From crystal depths with cloud besmeared
A white-walled room had now appeared;
'Twas the inside of a barber shop—
Shining shoes was Joseph Copp;
Nearby, beside a barber's chair,
Bobbing a fair young damsel's hair,
With waxed mustache and manner mild
Stood Francis Bowen, our angel child;
Beneath his skillful scissors fall
The locks of actress Orpha Doll;
'Midst other barbers gathered round
Don Smith and Russel Coe were found;
While the head barber, Walt O'Neil,
Delivered strong his usual spiel;
Jack Milligan was in demand
As best man at the bootblack's stand;
And manicurists I did see
Miss Betty Fikes and Kay Van Hee;
The porters who did brush each suit
Were Leo Frank and Richard Fruit;
To make the razor's victims worse
Stood Doris Brown, official nurse,
Trying hard to stop the many yelps
Of Richard Young and Benny Phelps
And as I longed much more to learn
The scene closed with the clouds' return.

Vision Second

From white the globe then changed to blue,
Bringing the ocean into view;
By only sky and sea impaled,
The liner Barlow swiftly sailed,
Bearing on maiden voyage fine
J. Dunton, himself, who owned the line;
While in the captain's cabin high
James Lightbody I did espy,
And by his side so willed the fate,
Donald Dunram, the first mate;
Bernstein and Tigel in the hold
As pursers were counting the gold;
Marjorie Jenks of the dancing fleet
Was Mrs. ————? in the bridal suite,
The chambermaids whom she did hire
Were Achsah Dibley and Dora Dyhr;
In the kitchen Miss Ruth Hirschman,
Lucille Howes, Marcia Putnam,
Helen Dempster, and Agnes Crooks,
With Yetta Safran, all were cooks!
The tips to waitress Kate Guiness
Made the gentlemen's purses less;
While Estelle North and Vinnie Wood
With Beulah Miller served the food;
And giving little pills away
Walked the ship's doctor, Robert Gray;
Seated at a rich man's side
Was Althea Busch, a blushing bride;
Ethel Flanders, Helen Hilton,
Ruth Raymond, Margaret Nixon,
Marian Murray and Vera Maude
Neville, were teachers going abroad;
In the wireless room donning phones
Were Ethel Moore and Alta Jones;
Sailors Scroggins and Thelma Scratch
Were seen emerging from a hatch;
And in the engine room, the boss
Was the chief engineer, Grace Ross;
Ferris Lewis, Jimmy Casey,
Kenneth Wickware, Benny Dempsey,
Did heavy labor, shoveling coal
Into the gaping furnace hole.
Now when on deck and sea came dark
Lovers then began to spark.
Frank Wilcox, still an ardent swain,
Woos Winifred, and not in vain;
With other "mashers" gathered there
Were Alfred Lorch and Carl Choinere;
While among the girls the belles
Were Olive Hawke and Helen Wells;
And as all scenes should close with bliss,
This one ends with a lover's kiss,
For here the cloud refilled the ball,
Like the fadeout in a movie hall.

Vision Third

The ball cleared.
At the Hotel de Luxe I stayed,
Delicious dishes there I craved.
It was a spiffy, splendid place
Where many a host a guest would chase.
Every person I chanced to meet
Seemed familiar, e'en on the street.
I passed Ruth Armstrong—that sailing air—
Happy with a millionaire!
Going into dinner whom should I face?
Thelma Babington, lady of Italian grace.
And my! before I raised my fan,
I saw Arthur Bailey, quiet—a self-possessed man.
Presently Aimee Eliel came up
With golf sticks and a silver cup.
Following her Eleanor Bodewig, the same,
On a convention of some great game.
We all joined hands and went together
To see Dorothy Goodrich dance "The Heather."
I went from there into the hall
A trim, slim man, oh, very tall!
An actor—in great oratory,
'Twas Russel Smith in sumptuous glory.
I betook my feet quickly on,
Owena Gaffney was playing a song,
A charming lady, dear, enticing,
Her fingers hit those keys like lightning.
To my right I answered, "Oui."
Ethel Moore exclaimed "C'est glee!"
She was there to study French:
If I were she, I'd want a trench.
The air was brimming full of song,
A maid, with ices, tripped along.
Celia Chilman in a fine, lace cap.
She'd make a tasty, stylish snap.
Right near me stood a gentleman.
James England, a camera fan;
He grew famous in photographies;
He catered to celebrities.
In a high upholstered chair,
Sat Frances Geller—niece to an heir.
She was reading in an old folio
Of missionaries to Tokio.
At a table playing cards
Sat Bill Evans, a man of hearts!
In the doorway called a preacher,
Robert McKnight a social teacher!
I was glad that I had come,
For I had surely met a sum.
Then the cloud returned.


ESQUIMO CIRCUS
HOT DOGS
MORE HOT DOGS
SOME OF THE W
WONDERS
a rack
ALL ABOARD
I.I.I.
SOAP
ONLY 1,500,000 RUBLES—
COME ONE! COME ALL!
CIRCUS

Vision Fourth

Again the mystic crystal clears
And lo! Before my eyes appears
An ice cream parlor of much renown
With excellent trade from all the town.
The waiters dressed in black and white
I recognize about at sight,—
Bob Buick, Mead, and Jennie Kiely,
With Quinton Sproule serve trade daily.
Behind the counter I do see
Bob Newman, Gordon Daugherty,
Frank Vazzana, Charlotte Guthard,
Selling candy, working hard.
And who should the owner be
But our friend, Alice Van Hee!
Charles Oakman, manager, stands near,
Bemoaning the fate of long-lost beer;
The customers to whom he turns
Are Jean Aiken, Robison Burns,
Dorothy Dystra, and Elise Harris,
Just returned from a trip to Paris.
Truman Conrad, Odell Fisher
Arthur Oxford, and Jack Baker,
In African golf did there compete,
To purchase shoes for baby's feet.
Here the grayish cloud so mean
Did end my joy, blot out the scene.

Vision Fifth

The veil now for a fifth time rent
Showed the inside of a circus tent.
Selling peanuts Mildred Vedder,
Alice Tyler, Howard Neufer,
Alice Rich, and Hazel Whitley,
Did perform their task quite fitly.
Taking tickets at the door
Were Mellen and Kate St. Amour.
Overseeing the ticket sale
Was Louis Friedman, collecting "kale."
The best in all the show, a clown,
Was recognized as Nathan Brown.
Louise Kinmont, Lila McEmber,
Irene Pallister, Beulah Miller,
With Ruth Lentz and Henry Zajac
From a stand sold Cracker Jack
Those who lightly walked a wire
Were Misses Levitan and Shier.
Bareback riders then came forth,
Virginia Owen, Frances North,
Alice Tyler, and Ruth Stanley,
All of whom rode merrily.
And while still more I did recall
The milky cloud refilled the ball.

The Class Play

NORTHERN'S annual 12A Revue, which was given on the evenings of Friday, June 2, and Saturday, June 3, in the auditorium, by the comparatively small audiences which attended.

Of especial note were the plays that were offered by the Dramatic Art class and the "Operalogues" by Mr. and Mrs. Searle. The program on the first night was too long, so that on the second night it was shortened to a reasonable length.

The program as a whole was well presented, and all the acts ran along smoothly. "Clothes Make the Woman" was the interesting act, with a good many helpful suggestions for the girls and Mr. Hudson. The dances offered by the department of Physical Education were exceedingly popular with the audience of both evenings. The Scotch dancing was particularly interesting. The R. O. T. C., though handicapped by the omission of part of the act, was good. The Domestic Science department gave a health show. All through the revue the orchestra "done noble work," under the direction of Mr. Searle. Mrs. Green may be complimented on the way she handled the production, both before and during its promulgation.

The General Knowledge Test

HOW many legs has a Patagonian," seemed to be the main stumbling-block on the General Knowledge Test given to Seniors on April 17, 1921.

The test, taken by all members of the 12A class, was compiled and given by Miss Alice M. Corns, principal of House 207.

A Patagonian must be an interesting sight. Several of the answers given were most ridiculous. "A Patagonian has eight legs, sixteen legs, as many legs as God gave him," were some of the funniest. One boy, evidently of the opinion that a Patagonian is a new specie of centipede, stated that "the exact number of a Patagonian's legs is not known. There are too many to count."

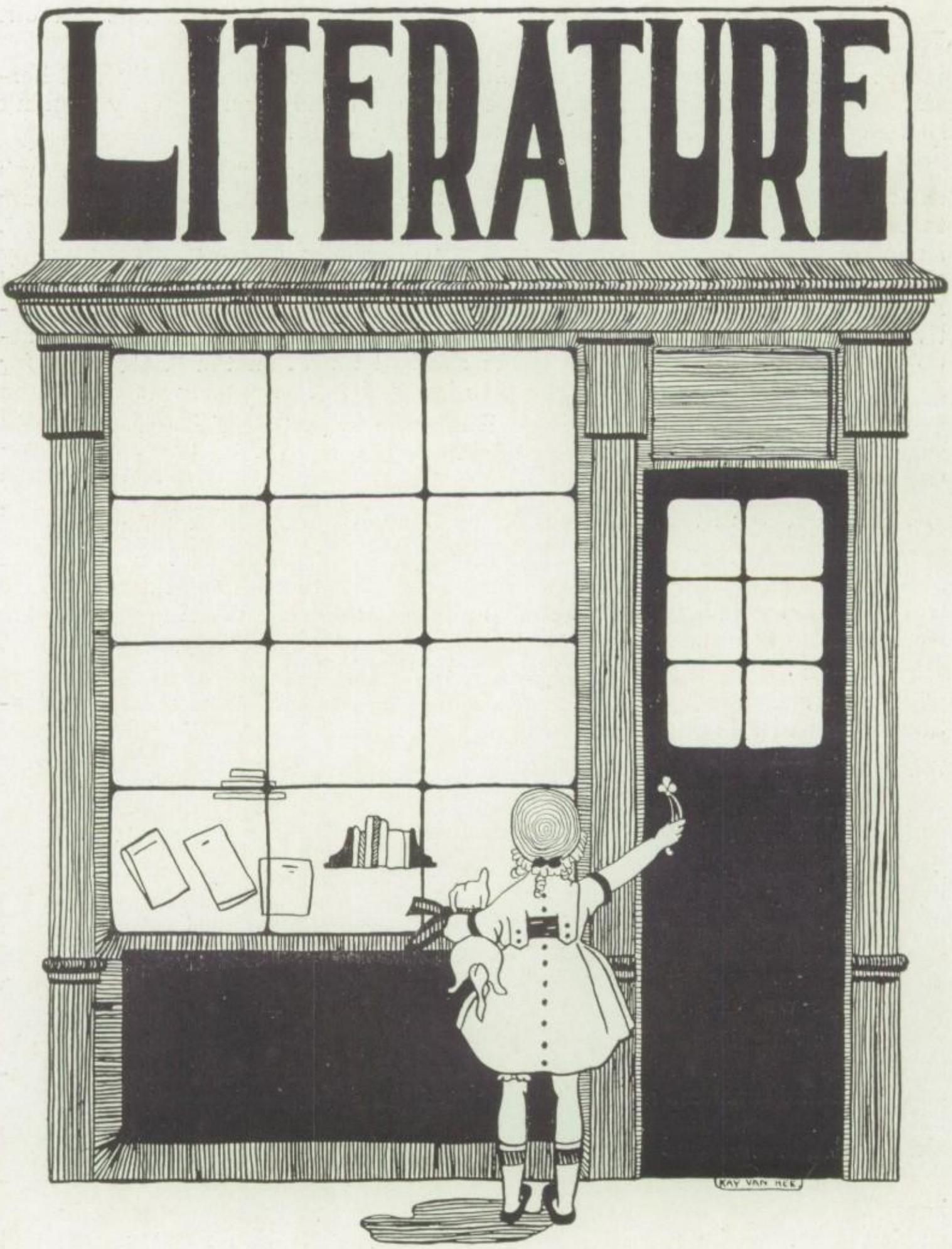
Fifty-six in the class did not know Babe Ruth's batting average. (The fifty-six were probably boys.)

A large number had done so much geometry and algebra that fractions were forgotten, unless we have a budding mathematic genius in Northern. According to the mathematics we studied 1-8 and 3-16 does not equal 5-32.

On the whole, the percentage was high, the majority getting above 80 per cent. The questions were very general and covered all branches of education: mathematics, history, English, and geography.

The twelve highest percentages were:

Johnson, Arthur	100
Smith, Sterling	100
Crooks, Agnes	100
McKnight, Robert	99
Smith, Russel E., Jr.	98 2-3
Nixon, Margaret	98 2-3
Moore, Ethel	98 2-3
McEwan, William	98 2-3
Shier, Elizabeth	98 1-3
Laitner, E. Carter	98 1-3
Levitan, Charlotte	98 1-3
Owen, Virginia	98


LITERATURE
KAY VAN HEE

The Thrill Hunt

KAY DARCY

DIANA had gone a-hunting. True, she did not look the part; she had no weapons; not even concealed ones, but then Diana was not out to kill.

A very determined goddess of the chase she was. She sternly told herself that something was wrong, yes, very decidedly wrong. Why couldn't she, Diana Pennington, write good stories any more?

Diana's mind ran on adventurous lines, and naturally adventure was the thing she most enjoyed writing about. But it is a safe rule for amateurs to write only of things they know, and in Diana's normal, mildly pleasant, American school-girl existence, nothing especially adventurous or wildly thrilling had happened. So how, I ask you, could Diana write of Life and Adventures, (with capital A's and L's respectively) if she knew comparatively nothing about them. How could she, I ask you! However, she attempted it. Unfortunately for Diana she had forgotten the "Safe Rule for Amateurs," or at any rate she chose to ignore it. The result was that when she turned in a story to the school magazine, though they always accepted it, no freshman would come rushing up, after the magazine had been published, and gasp, thrilled to death, "Oh, Diana, how do you write things like that! I couldn't do it if I had to. What I like is the true way it sounds. It's just like things that really happen." (Of course, that kind of thing gets monotonous, but it's mighty pleasant in moderation.) Now someone merely says, "Nice story, Diana. You're right there with the lingo! Reg'lar word-slinger!" There was no denying it, her stories didn't ring true. Diana was afraid they weren't thrilling enough. The truth was they were too wild and unlikely.

When she first began writing, she had been afraid to use her imagination. She had remembered the rule, and had done little skits of high school life—little things, but immensely successful. She had studied people. For instance, at a dance, she would sit out with a boy and listen raptly to his every word. Little did he know that when she murmured, "Yes, yes, go on, this is so interesting!" she meant more than the words implied. She was probably thinking, "What a perfect joke he is! He'd be rare as the fool in my next story, 'A Fool There Was.' I hope he goes on babbling; he's so intriguing. Let's see—his conceited, cock-sure, boastful, sneering—ugh! he's too delicious!" She was always doing that; dissecting people and pickling them in ink. They didn't recognize themselves in her stories. (That type wouldn't.)

It was Saturday. She decided to go to the park. Things happened in parks. People drowned themselves in creeks and fountains, and shot themselves behind bushes, and left unwanted infants there, and people were held up, and conspirators concocted dastardly plans, and then there were always the lovers.

So she walked along the paths, avoiding the more public places. Nothing happened at first, but then Diana knew she couldn't expect tragedy and sudden death to be manufactured for her benefit. She must search and have patience. She sat down for a moment on a bench, and then through the bushes she heard a voice talking tensely.

"You say the child is in London? It is a lie! No matter how I know, but I swear it is the truth. Listen, give me fifty pounds and I will betray

all, but remember—Hark! I hear footsteps! It is the Count. Hide, and draw your dagger."

Silence after this, and then a low sigh. "Pretty good," thought Diana. "Treason and kidnapping!" She waited. Nothing happened. So, slowly and cautiously she parted the bushes. There on a bench sat a man of perhaps thirty, a very handsome young man, and with a face oddly familiar. What surprised Diana most was that he was alone. Whom could he have been talking to? Oh, she had it! The other person was hiding. Hadn't someone said, "Hide and draw your dagger?" Perhaps the Count would come soon and then she would be "in at the death" for a certainty. Diana wasn't cold-hearted. She simply watched and waited for a murder as if she were seeing a play.

Suddenly the man jumped to his feet and began to dance wildly around, stabbing the air. Then he clasped his hand to his heart and dropped to the ground like a stone.

"He must be off his crumpet," thought Diana. "He is! I know he is! Insane people talk to themselves and caper around."

Just as she came to this conclusion, the man got up and seated himself calmly on the bench, and another man came through the bushes and joined him.

The new comer exclaimed, "Hello, Pearson! What are you doing here all by your lonesome?"

"Oh, just rehearsing lines from my new play. Don't like it. Too like a dime-thriller. Takes something new to interest modern audiences."

It was Morton Pearson, the most popular stage villain, and he had been rehearsing to himself! Diana went on. Perhaps she'd better be content with some of the lovers on the benches. So she strolled along the bench-lined paths, picked a couple at random, and parked herself at the end of their bench.

At first they didn't talk, but at length fitful snatches of conversation crept over to her. She placed them at once—Bowery types. The girl spoke first.

"Say, I was out with a real swell feller last night. Some class to his tonneau, I'll say."

"Sure it wasn't me?"

"You! Dere's rats in your rafters! Say, if you was to spring a wad de size of dat guy's, I'd holler for a copper, and he'd find de bird it used to belong to!"

"Aw, cut it! What're you always handin' me de mean an' nasty for? You gotta hand it to me, fur being a wise lil guy, an' right dere wit de pep, even if the silvery mon don't glide my way."

"I was only kiddin', Jerry! You're a good lil feller; I like you fine."

Interesting, but not quite what Diana wanted. Should she try again? Three strikes an out! Diana had had two, so she guessed she'd have another trip, and besides, three is a lucky number. So she journeyed onward, this time in a lonlier path. There were no people on this path, and Diana was about to turn back. Then she heard a cry!

There beside a bench lay an infant of about six months, wailing lustily. Diana ran to it. Evidently it was hungry. No one was in sight. To Diana, the conclusion was obvious—it was discarded, an abandoned baby. Diana meant to mentally catalogue the child—evidently of American parentage, healthy, well-dressed, clean—but here her meditations were interrupted by

another howl from the infant's cast-iron lunge. What should she do with it? She rather thought it would be a good idea to take it home with her to study it at close range for the story.

She stood abstractedly gazing at the child when something happened to upset her calm and peace of spirit. A woman ran out of the bushes, dashed to the baby, clasped it in her arms, and gurgled in infanteeze, "Oo, Muzzer's pwecious lambikins! Wusum's cwying! Did um's want um's Muzzer! Yes, was time for 'ittle darlin's bottle, yes it was, yes!" Then to herself, "Where on earth has that nurse girl gone! Probably flirting with a policeman. The idea of leaving my precious angel alone! He might have been kidnapped!" (Diana recognized the symptoms. The woman was evidently the infant's mother.) Then, catching sight of Diana, she said, "Why didn't you give Joey his bottle? It's right there in the basket. Didn't you see that he was hungry and that his nursemaid was gone?"

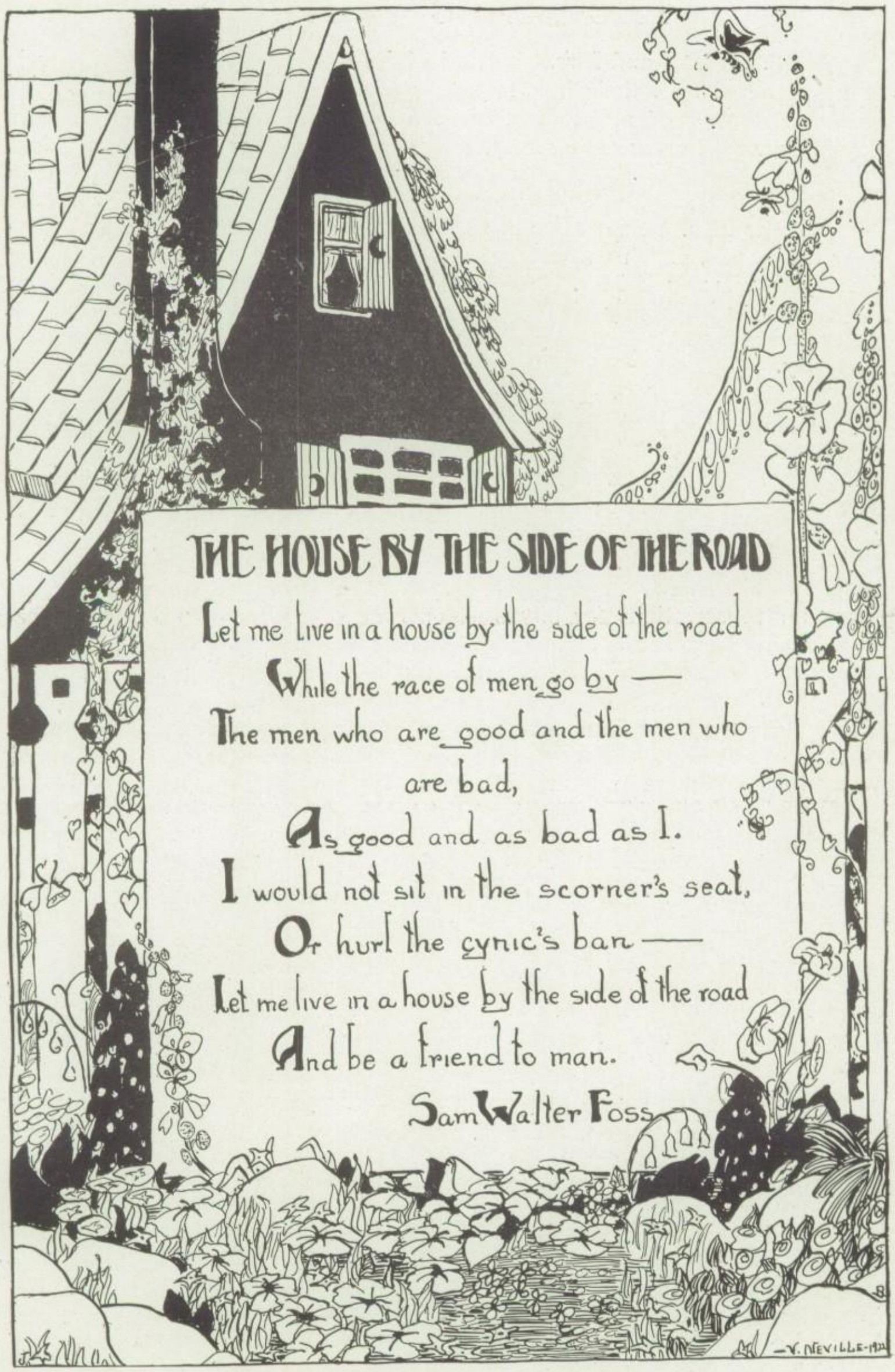
B-r-r-r! How could Diana explain that, for art's sake, she was more interested in the child's exterior than in his internal workings and what they might need. She simply couldn't say that to an enraged parent. Even Diana hadn't the nerve. Very young parents are so unreasonable, somehow. So she struck her colors and retreated double quick.

By this time, Diana was intensely in sympathy with the writer of those famous words, "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." It seemed a long time since she had seen its Dutch Colonial outlines. So she set out for there, in a desperate state of mind. Ye Gods! Was there no true romance in the world! If so, where was it hiding? Personally, Diana felt it had died a lonely and neglected death.

When she had dragged her weary bones up the steps and onto the porch, she saw, to her delight, five or six trunks, plastered with foreign labels—Cousin Charlie was there. Yes, yes, there was romance in this world; Charlie was there! Charlie was back from one of his self-imposed, personally-conducted tours of the world, in the company of some of his delightful pals, his trunks filled with marvels. The chums were all just like Charlie, with devil-may-care attitudes, and stout hearts and a sense of humor apiece, to back them up and help them out of their numerous scrapes. But then it was easy for Charlie to live up to his motto of "Do as you please, and pay the price," for Charlie had the price, if by price you mean the coin.

This time Charlie had an unusually abundant crop of adventures. He told them all, and when he ran out of true stories, he made some up. (But then, you see, it was all right for Charlie to draw on his imagination, for he was no amateur—he knew what he was fibbing about. Marvelous stories they were—tales of Spain, Egypt, Italy, India, China, Japan, the South Seas, Alaska—globe-encircling stories.

No, it came to Diana that Charlie knew what kind of story he told best, and stuck to it—the things he knew best. That was why he was so successful; and Diana knew that for the present she must stick to the things she knew best, and when she was no longer an eaglet, but a full-fledged king of birds, she could soar on the wings of her imagination. So she went to work and wrote little things—brief sketches—clever and true to life, and once again she heard, "How do you do it! So true to life, Diana!" vibrating through the air.


THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
While the race of men go by —
The men who are good and the men who
are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban —
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.
Sam Walter Foss
V. NEVILLE-1912

The Comic Valentine

MRS. CAREY and Mrs. Thorne had for many years been neighbors in the village, their houses facing across a narrow, graveled street, and as good neighbors had been bosom friends. A dozen times a day they would cross that street, gingerly lifting their long, black skirts, and laboriously stepping from one stone to the next in order to keep out ot the dust or the mud, according to the season of the year. Whenever Mrs. Thorne saw Mrs. Casey returning from town, she was sure to slip over to hear the gossip, which was always plentifully supplied with the most satisfactory details; or if Mrs. Thorne had been up the street to call on Mrs. Key, she was invariably visited on her return by Mrs. Carey. And so the years had pleasantly jogged along while the families of both had grown to maturity.

Mrs. Carey used to say, after her daughter-in-law had taken possession of the greater part of the house, "Well, I don't know hardly what I'd do now if 'twuzn't for Miz Thorne. She's sich a comfortable body to set an' talk to." Likewise Mrs. Thorne, when her two boys developed more interest in the one garage of the town than they had in their home, would say, as she deeply sighed and resolutely rocked back and forth over a red carpet and a squeaky board, "Miz Carey's a woman you kin depend on. Her an' me've bin friends for twenty-two years, an' we've exchanged coffee an' sugar an' prescriptions for bilyus attacks an' other ailments durin' all that time. Now that her son's wife's took her house over an' my boys ain't keerin' much for their'n, I don't know's how I could very well git along 'thout her."

Time went on, bringing the deaths of Mr. Carey and Mr. Thorne, by the respective routes of pneumonia and suicide! In their grief, the two women consoled one another and seemed inseparably attached.

And then, on the fourteenth of February one year, Mrs. Carey received a comic valentine! It was a lurid thing, the picture of a pathetic idiot with a large, bulbous nose projecting horribly blue above a bristly lip and cavernous, red mouth! The limerick below the figure, designed to set forth the creature's lack of charm, would have made a Caliban shed tears.

And Mrs. Carey did indeed weep! For nearly an hour she sat with the repulsive thing in her lap, desperately concealing it with both hands widely spread out upon it. She felt the deepest shame, as if she must forever hide her own countenance even as she was covering this hideous thing before her. At last, wiping her eyes with her briny handkerchief, she gathered up the paper and dragged herself across the street to Mrs. Thorne's.

"Why, Mag Carey," the good woman exclaimed, "what in the world's the matter? You've been cryin', 't looks like. Your nose is right blue."

"Now don't shame me about my blue nose, Lizzie Thorne," Mrs. Carey blurted; "somebody else has went and done that. Look here what come in this mornin's mail what I thought wuz a letter."

Weeping anew, she hauled forth the valentine from the pocket of her waist. But instead of greeting it with sympathetic tears, Mrs. Thorne burst into a loud shout of ridiculous laughter. She held it out at arm's length and laughed afresh at each angle from which she viewed it.

"That's a good one, Mag. My soul, but ain't the critter homely!"

"Lizzie Thorne," hotly exclaimed Mrs. Carey, "I didn't come over here to have you burlesque me. I come for sympathy from a friend, and I get laughed at."

"Well, Mag, it's worth laughin' at. Whut'd you cry for? I declare, your nose did look somethin' like this when you come in a while ago."

"Lizzie Thorne," shrieked Mrs. Carey frantically, "I ain't a-goin' to take nothin' from you. I'm hurt too bad as 'tis. You sent me that thing yourself."

"Law no, I didn't, Mag. Now don't get mad over a little thing like that."

"It ain't no little thing, an' I'd 'a' thought you'd 'a' had more respect for me than send a thing like that. You said my nose wuz blue soon's I come in."

"Now, Mag," cautioned Mrs. Thorne, "I didn't send that, an' don't say that I did. Throw the measly thing in the fire an' forget it."

"I'm goin' to give it right back to you where it come from; that's what I'm going to do," and into Mrs. Thorne's face she flung it and then marched stiffly out of the house and across the street.

But Mrs. Thorne was not to be so treated. Quickly she snatched up the offensive thing and followed Mrs. Carey's retreating figure into her own house where the quarrel raged. The one-time friends grew more angry with each succeeding sentence, until the whole neighborhood was aroused by their high-pitched voices, and Mrs. Carey's daughter-in-law was compelled to put Mrs. Thorne forcibly out of the house.

Mrs. Thorne departed, leaving the wretched cause of war a miserable crumple of paper in the middle of the floor. Mrs. Carey picked it up. "I'm going to send it back through the mail," she announced.

And then Uncle Sam played a game of shuttle-cock that lasted for almost a year, for the valentine went daily through the mail from the Carey's box to the Thorne's, until the postmaster recognized the two handwritings and could juggle the missive into its proper box without thinking. The whole town knew of the quarrel, and a mischievous, freckled-faced lad laughed secretly whenever he heard tidings of the warfaring valentine which he had sneaked at the ten-cent store and had sent to a woman whom he remembered as having chased him out of her apple tree the summer before.

Everyone worried about the break in the relations of the two good ladies. The pastor of the church to which both belonged made serious calls and pleaded with them to be reconciled. Nothing moved them, however, for they refused to speak at church, which they still attended regularly. But they did speak, and loudly, too, whenever by chance they sighted one another on their respective front porches. And not until the summer passed and an early frost drove people inside did the battle cease and the neighborhood get relief from the rattle of the verbal machine guns.

The postmaster, daily compelled to transmit the valentine, cursed forcibly. If it had once failed to carry the stamp he would have destroyed it. In his difficulty he questioned the inspector who came one day, but the inspector saw the fun of it and told him that his duty was to see that every properly addressed piece of mail reached its destination. So, with a sigh of resignation, he shot the abominable thing into one box and then the other as often as it appeared in the office, and that happened daily.

At length a change came about, suddenly, one Sunday at church. It was the custom of the congregation to receive communion at the altar, and to move devoutly from their pews to the front of the church during the

(*Continued on page One Hundred Seventy-two*)

The Lake Country

She was born in the lake country,
And the wash of blue-green water
Filled her heart with its rhythm,
And made her the Great Lakes' daughter.

Now I was born in the lake country,
But I never loved them so,
I have eyes for places I've traveled,
And a heart for the folks I know.

But she was one of the creatures
With strangely different mind,
Who loved the wind and the water
More than her human kind.

They took her away to the city,
But her heart was back and away
Into the Great Lakes country,
Hearing the waves all day.

There is Huron, impetuous, brilliant,
With purples and blues and greens,
Strong and deep and childlike,
With swiftly changing scenes.

There is Erie, mild but treacherous,
Without great Huron's chill,
Where one, in her warmer water,
May bathe and swim at will.

There is Michigan, stern, majestic,
A vast heart deeply stirred
By huge, slow, hard-voiced breakers,
Or still as a sleeping bird.

She heard their different voices,
She saw their foamy swell,
Away in the heart of the city—
She who had loved them well.

They buried her there in the city,
And her heart had rest at last,
And now it's the lakes are calling
For her whose love is past.

I hear the strong waves moaning,
And the low, despairing rain—
She would have loved to hear them,
But now they cry in vain.

Hands

"TO Kid McCune's," I said to the patrolman, a florid man with a spherical tendency along the waistline.

"Yes. Dammit! Kid McCune's," grunted the amiable Mr. Seymour.

The gentleman drank in winter because it was cold and he drank in summer because it was hot.

"What good is it to be a Reserve, I'd like to know, if every know-it-all college guy can come along any minute and send a man out—chasin' foot-prints?"

"Finger prints," I corrected, and added with evil intent, "Yes, the only prints a cop likes are his own, full length, made in a hammock slung in a shady corner."

"Haven't seen The Kid in a long time. Thought he'd quit the game."

"Yes, but this is an old job of The Kid's," I answered. "Didn't you hear Blucher and Jack talking?"

"Naw. What did they say?"

"Two years ago a job was pulled on Burlingame Avenue. No one knew——"

"'Twas The Kid, his last job," Seymour growled.

"So we all thought," I continued. "Clarkie handled the case and took some things for evidence, among them a Chinese Joss, carved in jade. Well, the stuff lay there in headquarters until this summer, when this finger print expert comes along.

"Damn him!"

"Sure I know he ruined your siesta. He's done more than that, though. He found finger prints on this carving (or says he did), and photographed them. These prints are of a man's right hand and were not made by any member of the family that was robbed or by any person who has handled the carving since. So that leaves it up to the burglar—in other words—McCune. Thus it is that we go forth this bright summer day to arrest the finger prints of Kid McCune's right hand."

"It's a blithering shame!" Seymour ejaculated.

"Why so bad?" I asked.

It was blistering hot weather. The sweating elements of the Melting Pot swarmed thick around us, obeying, each in his way, the will of the Great Chemist. They laughed, snarled, sung, and fought around us; gave in marriage, bought and sold, died, lived—and smelled.

It was blistering hot weather. Seymour's red face and blue nose dived in and out a limp handkerchief like a red-headed duck dipping for water celery. While thus submerged he slipped on a banana peel, lost dignity and balance, recovered both, and cursed the sweltering city in sweltering words of seven languages that I knew and six that I didn't.

"And why it is a shame if Kid McCune gets his?" I asked again.

"Aw, it's no way to cat a man, not a man like The Kid it's not. He's the best jimmy shaker in this burg. It's many a night I've chased The Kid—and nearly got him, too—before they made me a Reserve."

"That's no reason why we shouldn't take him," I replied.

"Aw, grab him in a raid some night. Get him without an alibi. Catch

him red-handed. Let him go out with his boots on. Ching gods and finger-prints! And besides he's married, too."

"The deuce you say! Who——. When——"

"Sadie Callie. Two years ago, when the chorus girls struck."

I remembered the Callie girl and felt a sudden thingle of sympathy for her husband, knowing that girls of her stamp make the best of wives when once married.

"Any children?" I asked.

"Sure. One. A boy."

"Too bad," I said. Later, "Looks like we've got him, though."

"Looke like it. He's a good one, the boy is. Can't pronounce my name. He gets the 'Sey' out all right but blurs on the 'mour.' Calls me 'Sey-moo.'"

He added a moment later.

"God, but it's hot! Hope The Kid has something cool."

"We're almost there, ar'n't we?" I asked.

"Yes, here's the place," said Seymour, turning in at a house.

I was young, believed in the magic of a gun, and carefully inspected mine. Seymour calmly approached the door and rang the bell. It was answered by Kid McCune himself; impassive, tiger-lithe and thirty. As though we were brothers in for a casual afternoon call, he quietly explained that his wife was out and led the way to a cool sitting-room. His right hand and arm were covered by a dressing gown wrapped carelessly around him.

The conversation as desultory—baseball, politics, the weather and such.

He had not shown the guilty hand; poor devil, I pitied him.

Speaking of the weather seemed to remind our host that it was a hot day outside, for he rose and began tinkering with boxes, bottles, and glasses in a cabinet.

He passed a box of cigars—with his left hand—took one himself, bit off the end of it and lit it—with his left hand.

He seemed to be keeping the right member out of sight in his dressing gown and to avoid bumping it against anything. I was getting a little nervous about that concealed hand. I wondered if he had a gun in it. It promised to be a rather unpleasant business to arrest him if he did.

MeCune began putting glasses and bottles on the table, still working one hand.

Finally Seymour said, "What's wrong with the right wing, Kid?"

"An accident," The Kid replied.

"Window fall on it?"

"No. My car turned over with me."

"Hurt bad?"

"Not so much. Smashed up a little below the elbow. 'Bout well now."

"Can't use your hand, can you?"

"Well—not exactly. What will you drink, Seymmie?"

"Couldn't the doctors fix up your hand? I'll take Scotch, Kid."

"Well, they did the best they could."

"What did they do?"

"Amputated. How will you have it, Seymmie?"

"I'll drink mine straight, Kid."

O. FISHER.

Peace Within

Like an oasis gladly green
In the midst of the city's drab despair,
A little public park looms up,
Refreshing and fair.

What does it offer? A sun-dial quaint,
Clove-pinks, larkspurs, and four-o'clocks,
And a gay little fountain that laughingly slips
Over some rocks.

Only a high wrought-iron fence
Shuts in this garden from the blare
Of blatant noises that shriek along
The thoroughfare.

To every tired passer-by
Tall spires of lovely flowers nod,
And blithely beckon day by day,
And speak of God.

But many tensely go their way,
Though free to pass within the gate,—
A step would bring them to the place
Where roses wait.

So slight a barrier seems to stand
Between heaven's peace and mortal sin,—
God grant that we may turn aside
And enter in.

Eva M. Kinney.

Cupid of the Test-tube

IT was September, that month of sapphire lakes, azure skies, golden-rod, hay fever, and jangling school bells. These latter were calling John Hammond to begin his second year as a teacher of chemistry in Springwells. On this first morning of the term, he approached his duties with a feeling of reluctance mingled with nervous apprehension. He had come back not because he wished to, but because he dreaded to seek a new position; new places, new associations, new faces terrified him. He had made few friends in Springwells, but at least the town had a familiar look.

Hammond was unusually tall, and this excessive height he carried awkwardly. His shoulders stooped, he walked with great strides, and his large hands swung pendulum-wise. With high cheek-bones and a sharp nose, his face was saved from ugliness only by his kind dark eyes and sensitive lips. He looked different from other men, and his consciousness of this difference had given him a manner which his acquaintances knew not whether to ascribe to timidity or to indifference.

In truth, diffidence was but a shield behind which his nature shrank from contacts which he feared yet desired. Having felt the pangs of loneliness all his life, John Hammond wanted friends passionately; but he was like a ship in distress whose signaling apparatus is impaired. To the greetings of those whom he most wanted to know, he could return only a conventional phrase, his vocal organs refusing to shape another syllable.

The first school day was almost pleasant. Several of his former students came in to say hello, and there was the excitement incident to beginning.

John had taken his former lodgings, and he spent the late hours of the afternoon settling his things in their familiar places. It was with a heart almost joyful that he entered the dining-room and shook the hands of Mr. Pent and Mr. Grunaw, whom he had known the preceding year. But there were two empty places at the table which John eyed suspiciously. Several minutes later two young women entered and seated themselves. For an eternity there was silence.

Then Mrs. Ryan bustled in and introduced them. She was a florid-faced, generously proportioned person, who radiated affability. She ended with, "Mr. Hammond, I'd like for you to meet Miss Williams and Miss Brown. You three are all teachers and livin' under the same roof; so you oughta be real friendly." She beamed complacently.

"Pleased to meet you," mumbled Hammond, inarticulately. He had begun his meal and a half-masticated roll remained in his mouth. He did not look up again except when the passing of dishes or a remark from the man on his left required it. He had sat down famished, but all relish for food had left him, with these women to watch him eat. Mrs. Ryan had never taken women to room before, and John felt a savage resentiment against her. It was as if she had tricked him.

Leaving school the fourth day, he met Miss Brown as she came from the room opposite his.

"So you share this hole in the ground, too," she said cheerily. "Imagine teaching home science in this damp basement! I'll soon be able to write articles on 'How to Make a Home in a Cellar.'"

Her laugh was unaffected, and her friendly chatter as they walked to Mrs. Ryan's didn't seem to him so idle as that of most girls.

There were letters on the hall table. Miss Brown pounced on them

and claimed three. "Oh, letters mean everything when you're away from home," she cried, her blue eyes bright with joy.

As John read the address, "Miss Susan Brown," he felt a queer pain about an organ he had long forgotten he possessed. Susan had been his mother's name.

"And here's one for Beth," she continued. "Sorry there's none for you, Mr. Hammond. But then, you're an old timer, while Beth and I are just fledglings. Lucky we both found jobs here, because we're from the same college. When you're new in a place, having friends helps awfully, don't you think?"

"Yes, yes," agreed John, hurriedly.

"You know, when I first saw this town, I thought I could never stay a month. And the first day at school was terrible; I was frightened half to death. It's comfy having you at hand, who know all the ropes."

John mounted the stairs and approached his room briskly. Once safely in, he sprawled out in his one rocker and faced the window. "Darned pretty girl!" he told himself. "Queer I never noticed it before." Yet he could recall only her dark-lashed eyes and the way her blond hair formed in curls at the nape of her white neck. These details, with an impression of graceful slimness, must suffice until he could catch another glimpse. His mental image of her other features was tantalizingly vague. Here was a girl not to be comprehended in an instant, one at whom he longed to look and look. Feeling unusually elated, he waited impatiently for the dinner hour. Then his distrust in himself returning, he muttered, "Aw, the town fellows will snap her up pretty quick!"

As the weeks passed Hammond found table talk more easy, for the girls knew his subject: the out-of-doors. They drew him on so cleverly that one evening he brought his snapshots into the green plush parlor. Once started on the subject of scenery and mountain climbing, he talked fluently of his home in the West.

"Oh, I love it, too," Sue cried; "boating, tramping, camping! Isn't there any place here to picnic?"

"Yes, there's an island down the river," said John, excitedly, "and I'm sure I can get a canoe."

"Let's plan to go Saturday, while the weather is so fine," said Beth.

It was indeed a wonderful picnic. There was a juicy steak broiled over gleaming coals, crisp fried potatoes, muskmelons, coffee, and rolls. John knew he should never forget that balmy October night, with its velvet sky, brilliant moon, and mysteriously whispering breezes. The four of them, Beth and the young principal, he and Sue, lolling in the sand about the glowing fire, had felt themselves one in the bond of good-fellowship. Words had come to John all unbidden. He could not remember what he had said, but the others had laughed often. They could not see that he was homely; he was secure and free in the darkness. He led them in rollicking college tunes:

"I wish I had a barrel of rum,
And sugar three hundred pounds;
The chapel bell to mix it in,
The clapper to stir it round——"

Too soon after this happy evening, Indian summer made her departure and winter announced her near approach by a flurry of snow. The Masonic Temple, a neat building of gray stucco to which the townsmen pointed with pride, had been a great refuge to Hammond the preceding winter. Here he had met men with whom he had enjoyed evenings at billiards and pool. But now even this sanctum was profaned by the ladies of the Eastern Star, who requested that they be asked for cards and dancing on Fridays.

Mrs. Ryan, being one of the Stars foremost in introducing the innovation, was always present, and brought Sue and Beth with her whenever guests were allowed. On one occasion, when every man had deserted the billiard tables, Hammond ventured to follow into the ball-room.

As usual there was a dearth of partners, and every idle male was conspicuous. Mrs. Ryan almost immediately seized upon him, exclaiming, "We need every man here to do his bit! Come, now, you ought to learn to dance. I'll find you a girl."

Beth and Sue were dancing; so Mrs. Ryan moved toward a permanent wallflower, the fat Struthers girl. It took a great deal of courage for John to stand his ground; he placed his elbow upon a convenient pedestal for support.

Mary Struthers came toward him. "Would you like to dance?" she tittered. "Mrs. Ryan says you're bashful!"

Hammond crimsoned furiously. "No, I don't dance; I don't care to," he said, stiffly.

It was a usual thing now for girls to ask him to dance. And, having overcome his blushing, he assumed an air of nonchalance to conceal the gratification he felt at being noticed at last.

Beth and Sue continued their importunities at Mrs. Ryan's. "Why not let us teach you here at home?" suggested Sue.

"That's an idea!" chimed Beth. "I'll rattle off the ragtime, and we'll have a party of our own to-night. Mr. John, don't you dare refuse!"

"I'd rather not," protested John. But he allowed himself to be inveigled into the parlor.

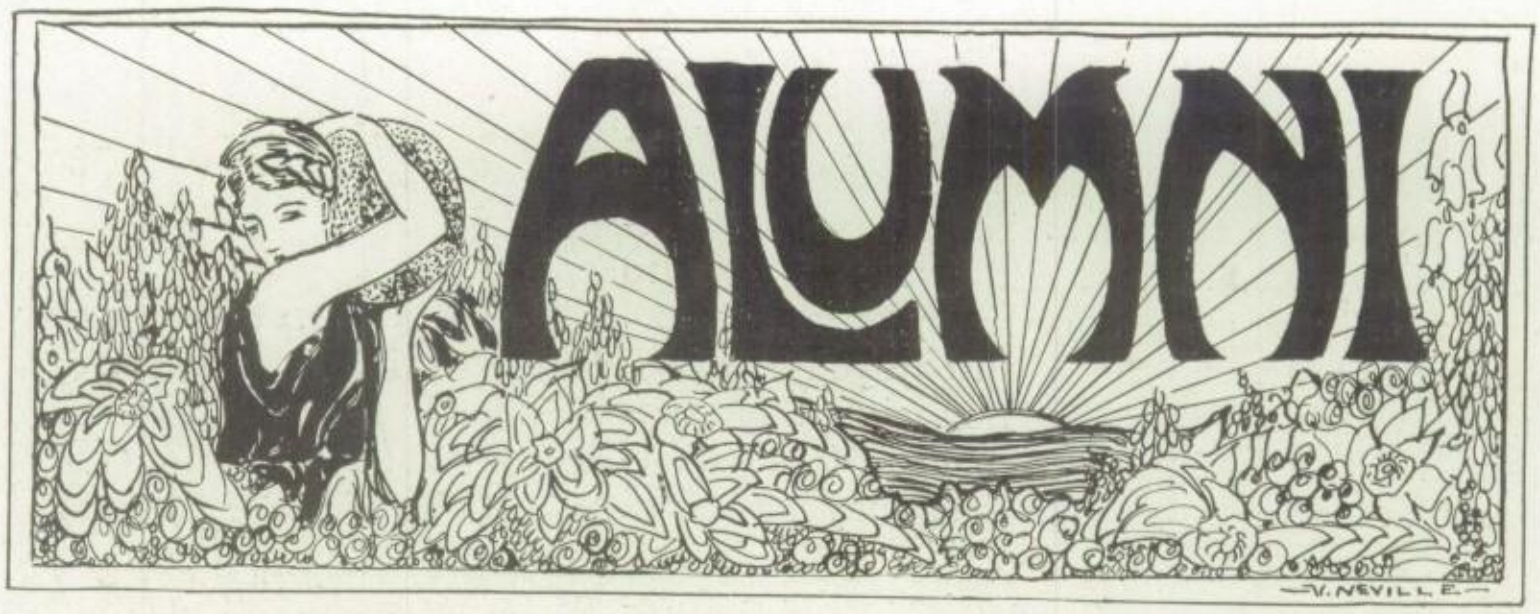
Beth drummed out one tune after another for fifteen minutes. John thought they had taken him at his word. Then Sue stood before him. "Shall we dance?" she asked simply.

He stumbled to his feet and helped roll back the rug. Sue didn't count the time or watch his feet. "Just let yourself go with the music," she said, and guided him with the pressure of her fingers.

He held himself rigid at first, and moved as stiffly as though his legs had but the hip joint. But it wasn't so bad after several times around.

Ever since their picnic at Sandy Island, life for John Hammand had

(*Continued on page One Hundred* **Sixty**)



The annual meeting for the election of officers was held in September. The results of the election are as follows: President, Don Leonard; vice-president, Mabel Owen; recording secretary, Julia Perrin; corresponding secretary, Dorothy Dingwall; treasurer, Don Nixon.

Plans were made for the second annual alumni ball, and those who were fortunate enough to attend will testify as to its success. Both of the Hotel Statler's magnificent ballrooms were secured, and music was furnished by C. Al. Dewey's fifteen-piece orchestra. "Lucky dogs" and charms were given to every couple as they entered the ballroom. Mabel and Gwen Owen presented a vaudeville feature at midnight that made an immediate hit with the dancers. Punch was served and confetti was thrown among the dancers. The serving of punch and the throwing of balloons and confetti completed the fun at the ball. The purpose of the annual ball is to provide a means for old friends to assemble at least once throughout the year.

In December the alumni basketball team composed of such stars as "Bronnie" Allen, "Bus" McWood, "Os" Kirker, "Arv" Wheaton, "Tubby" Preshaw, "Pat" Monihan, Guy Monihan, "Chuck" Sphier, and Leo L'Heaureux defeated the Eskimo varsity team in the school gymnasium before a mingled crowd of students and alumni.

The biggest thing the Association did for the school during the year was to manage the picnic at Bob-Lo. This was a combined affair with Northwestern High School. Games between the faculties of the two schools were held, as were also games between the alumnies and varsities. The purpose of the combined picnic was to bring the two schools into a more harmonious relationship. The proceeds were turned over to the school to be used as it saw best.

In order to form a stronger association of graduates, it was decided to charge annual dues and to levy an initiation fee on all persons as they graduate from school. Under this plan a person upon graduation may pursue two courses. The first is simply to graduate and forget that there ever was a Northern High. The second is to join the Alumni Association, pay a slight fee as dues, which are to be used for the benefit of the school, and to keep up an interest in the school from which he was graduated. In this way it is hoped to weed out the uninterested persons, so that those who are interested in the future of the school may work unmolested in carrying out the program of the Alumni Association, which is for the betterment of the school in any way, shape, or manner.

There is a big work ahead for the Association to accomplish and this can be done only with the entire co-operation of alumni, students, and faculty.

ACTIVITIES
DEBATES
OPERA
ROTC
DRAMATICS
PARTIES

Reserve Officers Training Corps

THE unit of the R. O. T. C. at Northern is now finishing its ninth semester, having been started in April, 1919, with the members of the H. S. V. U. S. (High School Volunteers of the United States) forming the nucleus upon which Captain McMillan built the first company.

In June of the same year, five members went to Camp Custer for further instructions in military operations. Basic military drill was studied at first under such leaders as: Captains Woodford and Bailey, Lieutenants Golden and Casey, and Sergt. A. H. Brown of the 310th Engineers, then returned from Siberian service. Great was the work accomplished under their leadership, in the elements of fundamental drill and target sighting and aiming drills.

At the end of the term in June, 1920, the unit from Northern was already recognized all over the city as a result of their excellent showing, especially at Field Day, which was then inaugurated to the students of military training in the high school of Detroit. By this time Woodford had risen to the supreme position on the school staff as Major. Assisting him in his regimental duties were: Captains Stevens and Bailey, Captain Myron Golden of Major Young's Regimental Staff, Lieutenants Oakman, Silberberg, Lampman, and Sutter. By this time time the work had taken on a more extensive character. The principles of marching in large formation and bigger groups was studied in detail, as were skirmishing and further drills with the range rifles.

Then it was that the Government detailed Captain Lloyd W. Biggs to Northern to take charge and extend the course of instruction. He was fresh from service with the cavalry in Mexico, having participated in skirmishes with bandits as a member of the 4th Punitive Expedition into Mexico. The whole order of things was reorganized and the members were initiated into a two-class program. At the indoor or theoretical, they studied map-making, more detailed drill and started range work. The other class was the practical one, where they executed their knowledge in maneuvers and in sport.

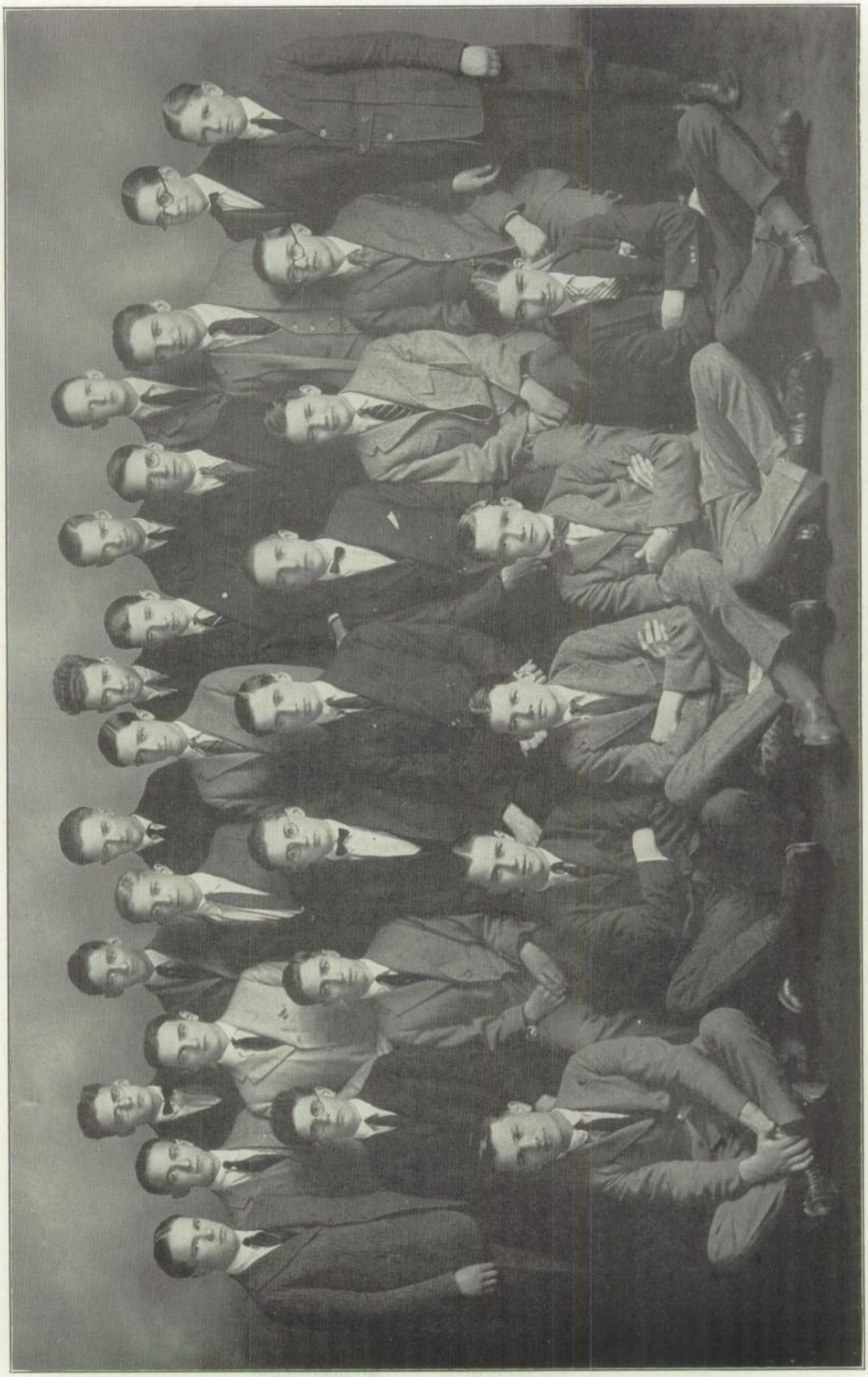
Then Field Day came again in June, 1921, and Northern as the 3rd Company in the 1st Battalion, drilled together with Cass and Central High Schools. They won the magnificent trophy put up by Mayor James Couzens for regimental drill, and after passing to Cass and Central it is now in Northern's trophy case.

A Girls' Rifle Team was started and progressed rapidly under Capt. Biggs' tutelage until some members began shooting for medals offered by the Winchester Rifle Co. At present the team is composed of Helen Freeman, Alice Wessels, Marion Power, and Gertrude Grant, with Ethel Tonak, and Kathryn Power as substitutes.

The staff of officers here now is as follows: Captain, Andrew Carlisle; 1st Lieut., Henry Nancrede; 1st Lieut., William Young; 2nd Lieut., Moore; 2nd Lieut., George Angerer; Sergeants, Westcott, Miller, Cogger, and Fisher.

All of these men but Young, Angerer, and Moore are on the Rifle Team.

The R. O. T. C. has done much, in the past, to provide Northern with an organization which makes its members physically strong and of real service to their country in a critical time. Such an organization as this is worth while, those who have never answered to the roll call may doubt this statement, therefore we give them a cordial invitation to join it and permit themselves to be convinced.



The Northern Senate

THE Northern Senate, at the close of the present term, will have been in existence two and one half years, having been organized in March, 1920. The club at the present time has the largest membership in its history, having a total of thirty members, of which at least half will graduate this June.

The officers who were chosen last January have proved efficient in every way. Sterling Smith has held the office of president in a highly commendable manner. Arthur Johnson, who received the office of vice-president, has occupied the chair on one or two occasions, and, with the aid of his two assistants, Ford Spikerman and Jack Milligan, has given the club interesting programs. William Evans, as secretary, although absent from a few meetings on account of sickness, has kept the records in fine shape. Douglas Moe, who was elected treasurer, has handled the funds in a business-like manner, and Fred Weideman, sergeant-at-arms, maintained good order in the society.

The club has lived up to the expectations of its founders by developing the power of speech in its members and teaching the art of debating and public speaking. This is illustrated by the fact that Sterling Smith and Arthur Johnson have occupied positions on the negative and affirmative debating teams of the school, respectively.

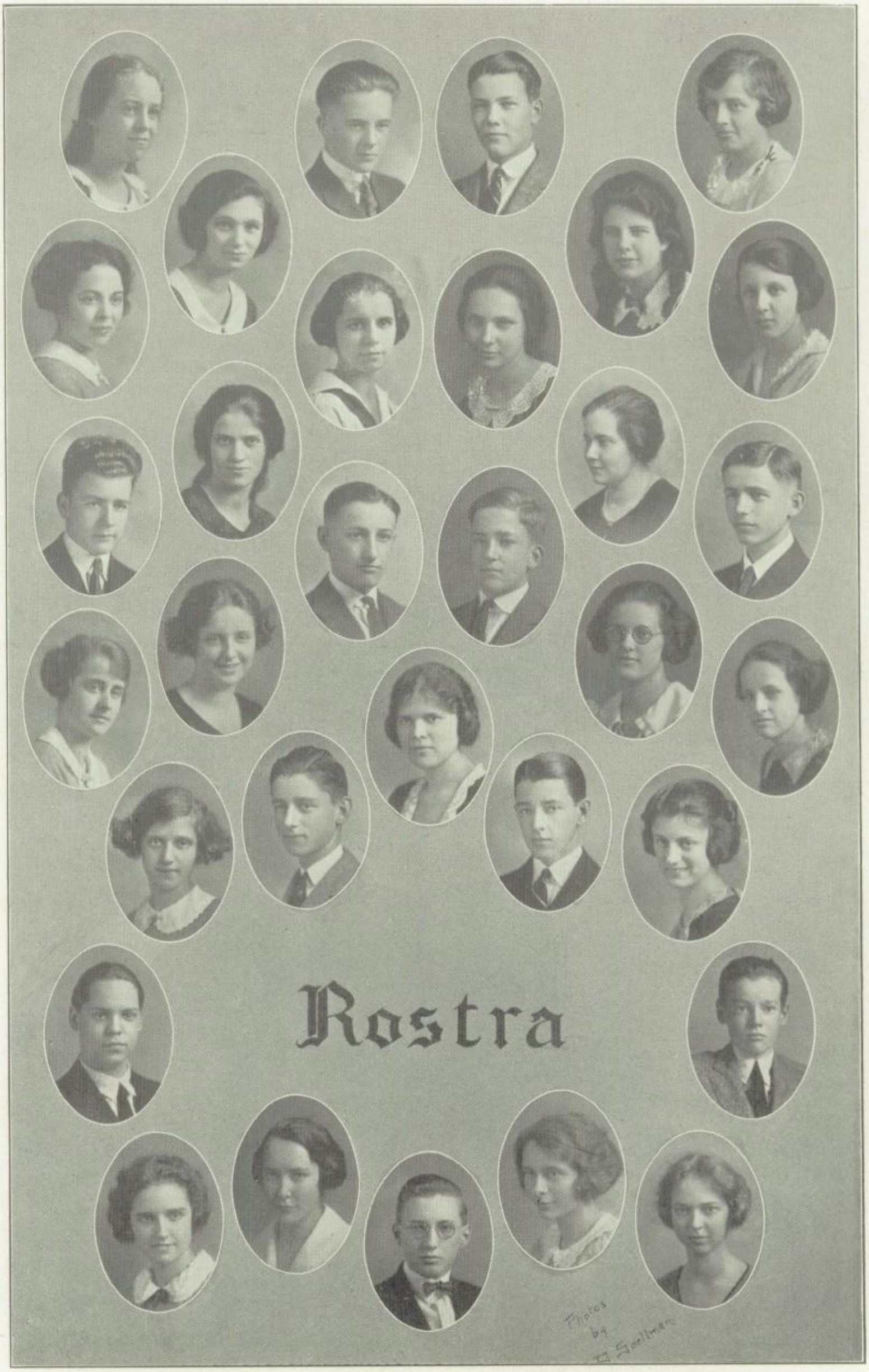
Some of the main features of the term were debates on the interscholastic debating topic: "Resolved, that the United States should permanently retain the Philippine Islands" and on the purchase of the D. U. R. by the city. A mock trial featuring Francis Bowen was very inspiring and hilarious. A reunion of the old members of the Senate was held and some old-time debating between Harold Clayson and Edgar Ailes took place.

The alumni of the club have come in for high honors, Edgar Ailes having won a five hundred dollar essay prize, and Kenneth Hance and Donald Leonard being elected to captain their respective college debating teams.

The entertainment committee, which was appointed late in the term, started to work promptly and presented to the Senate plans for the First Annual Dance, which was held in the Detroit Athletic Club Abbey in May. The committee, which consists of Russell E. Smith, Maynard Kearney, and Pointer Bradley, was well rewarded for its effort, for the dance was a huge success.

The members at present are: Sterling Smith, Arthur Johnson, William Evans, Douglas Moe, Fred Weideman, Frank Atkinson, Pointer Bradley, Wilfred Burke, Martin Butzel, Jack Blanchard, Francis Bowen, George Dixon, Lewis Freidman, Maynard Kearney, Andrew Klein, Randall Kohler, Frank Lau, Robert McKnight, Jack Milligan, Duncan Pirie, Russell E. Smith, Ford Spikerman, Murray Spitzer, Thomas Schelbe, Fred Shotwell, Dana Varney, Walter Chaffee, Robert Bartlett.

NORTHERN SENATE PIN


Rostra

The Rostra Club

NORTHERN used to boast a Latin club but, when two years ago the last members left Northern, they failed to supply others who would take their places in a Latin club. Miss Dean's Latin (7) class saw the need of such a club in Northern, and in January, 1922, the Rostra, with Miss Dean as faculty adviser, and the Latin (7) pupils as charter members, was founded. At that time the constitution was drawn up and the following officers elected: Francis Bowen, consul or president; Evelyn Klein, tribune or vice-president; Louise Kinmont, scriba or secretary; Francis Sexton, quaestor or treasurer; Arthur Johnson, pontifex maximus; Andrew Klein, lictor or sergeant-at-arms. Under these able officers the Rostra passed successfully through the stages of organization.

The purpose of the Rostra is to stimulate interest in the study of Latin among the students of Northern High School. A pupil who has finished or is taking his third year of Latin is eligible for membership. The membership of the club is limited to thirty-two members.

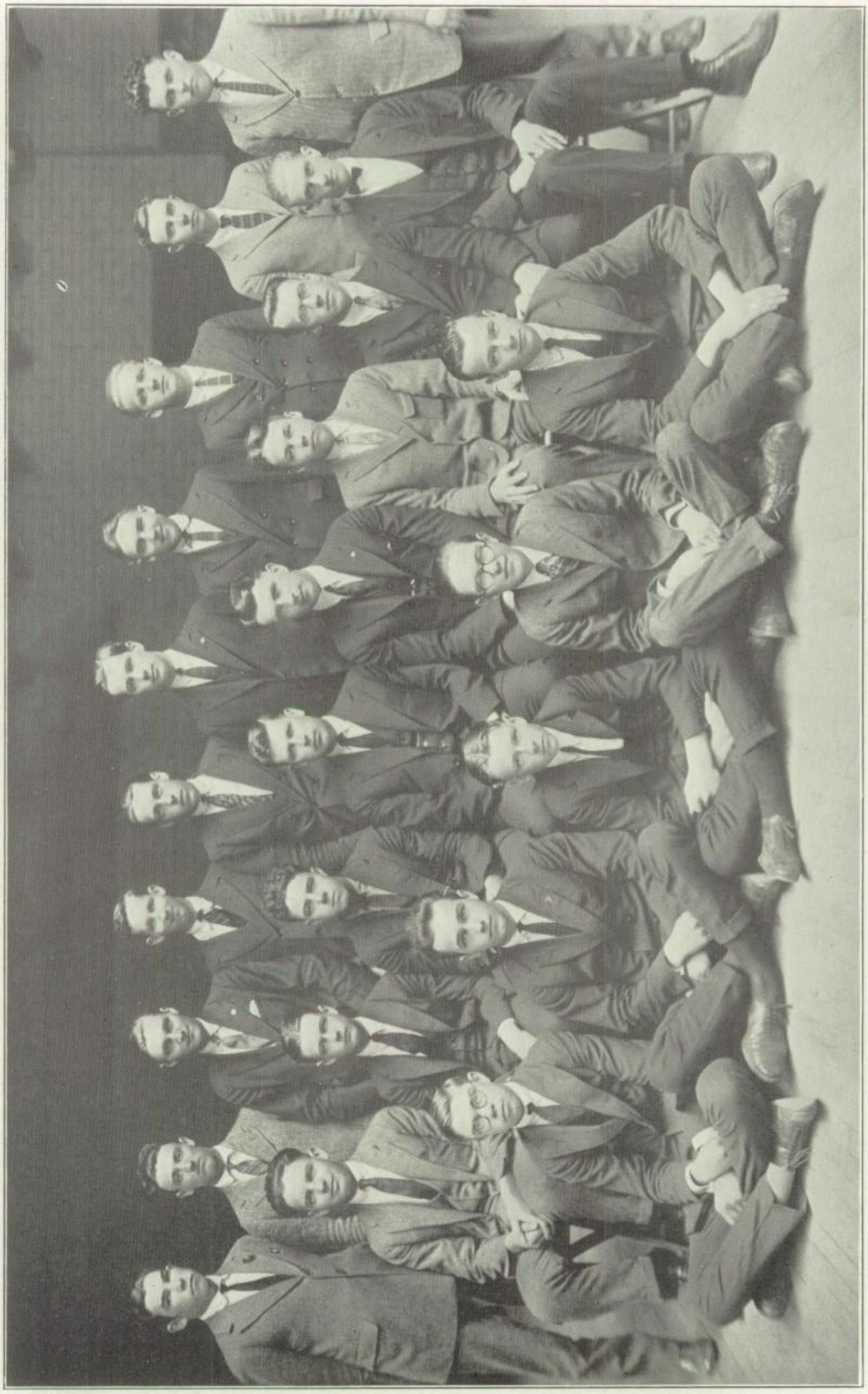
A meeting of the Rostra is held every other Monday evening, sometimes at school, and often at the homes of the members. At these meetings Cicero and Virgil are not read nor is Latin spoken, but rather, the meetings prove that, though Latin may be a dead language, those who study it are much alive. At one meeting Miss Blanche King entertained the club delightfully with stereopticon views and a lecture on her trip abroad. At another the members took part in a heated debate: "Resolved, that within twenty years classical studies will be dropped from the high school curriculum."

On March sixth, at the home of Arthur Johnson, a most interesting initiation was held. The following were taken into membership: Bernard Anderson, William Evans, Mildred Hardy, Alice Hirschman, Clayton Howe, Randall Kohler, Carol Piper, Allen Rasch, Ruth Sanders, Thomas Schelbe, Louise Shier, Alice Tibbetts, Boyer Wenger.

On June fifth the Rostra participated in a novel entertainment in the form of a mock circus as the last meeting of a most successful year.

The present membership of the Rostra consists of the following: Bernard Anderson, Francis Bowen, Kenneth Cole, Caro Christiancy, Emily Crowell, William Evans, Mary Flintermann, Mildred Hardy, Alice Hirschman, Ruth Hirschman, Clayton Howe, Arthur Johnson, Ethel Keith, Louise Kinmont, Andrew Klein, Evelyn Klein, Randall Kohler, Anne Matheson, Beatrice Mintz, Gertrude Moag, Carol Piper, Marcia Putnam, Allen Rasch, Ruth Raymond, Ruth Sanders, Thomas Schelbe, Frances Sexton, Elizabeth Shier, Louise Shier, Alice Tibetts, Boyer Wenger.

ROSTRA CLUB PIN



The Hi-Y Club

THIS YEAR as in years previous the Northern Hi-Y Club has lived up to its tradition of loyalty and service for which it stands. The members have realized this and have done their utmost to make this past year one of the most successful in the history of the club.

The members who were elected to hold office for the past semester are: Donald B. Dunham, president; James Lightbody, vice-president; Lincoln Parker, secretary; and Robert McKnight, treasurer. The officers were ably supported in all of the club's undertakings by all of the members, and Mr. Shattuck, faculty adviser, would be a credit to any club. He, with the wholeheartedness that characterizes him, backed us in all of our movements.

Much has been accomplished during the last semester for the good of the school, as well as for the club members themselves. When Father and Son week came around the Hi-Y Club responded heartily and with great success, putting on an excellent program in the auditorium, with five speakers, some of them being: Edgar A. Guest and Dr. M. S. Rice. The program n the auditorium was followed by an hour or so of snappy games under the supervision of Mr. Emmons, which all present seemed to enjoy to the utmost.

The scholarship shields to be given by the club to the leading boys' house and the leading girls' house in scholarship at the end of the month markings were recently awarded to Houses 324 and 219.

The Northern Hi-Y Club has been extremely fortunate in having the privilege of holding joint meetings with the other Hi-Y clubs of the city. Among the clubs who have entertained the Northern Club are: Highland Park, Central, and Northwestern. These clubs greatly increased the good feeling between the schools.

About half of the members will graduate this June, necessitating a complete reorganization.

Recently the club increased the membership from about twenty to thirty. The members at present are as follows: Benton Dempsey, Donald Dunham, James England, Fred. Graf, James Lightbody, Lincoln Parker, Herrick Peacock, Sterling Smith, Kenneth Smith, Thorn Smith, Ford Spikerman, Murray Spitzer, Fred Weideman, Richard Young, Jack Baker, Kenneth Van Hee, Stuart Robinson, George Hester, Everett Paushert, William Lore, James Lafer, Warner McVicar, and Robert McKnight.

Northern Girls' Club

NORTHERN GIRLS' CLUB has acomplished much in the past term under the capable leadership of Dorothy Smith, president; Dorothy McWood, vice-president; Juliet Grazier, secretary; Eleanor Smith, corresponding secretary; and Eleanor Bodewig, treasurer.

The first social event of the term was an interclub banquet, including the nine high schools of Detroit and Highland Park, held at the Women's Industrial Center on East Grand Boulevard. Northern Girls' Club tried for first prize with Commerce Club for the Girls' Reserve song. The scholarship shield, awarded every semester to the club maintaining the highest scholarship, would have been won by Northern Club if the record for one grade room had not been unavailable. Each club decorated its own table and, as Dorothy Smith gave a toast on Camp Cavell, the Northern tables carried out the idea of camp life by miniature tents and dolls.

The new members were entertained at Kirby House, a branch of the Young Women's Christian Association. An informal initiation was given to them at the Girls' Reserve Center, on East Adams Avenue, and a formal one at Utley Library.

The annual banquet took place April 10 at Kirby House, after which a good program and dancing concluded the entertainment.

The officers of the Y. W. C. A. clubs and their Sunday School teachers enjoyed a very good dinner and some interesting speeches by Miss Ruth Stone and Miss Grace Finney at the High School Club Rooms, March 14.

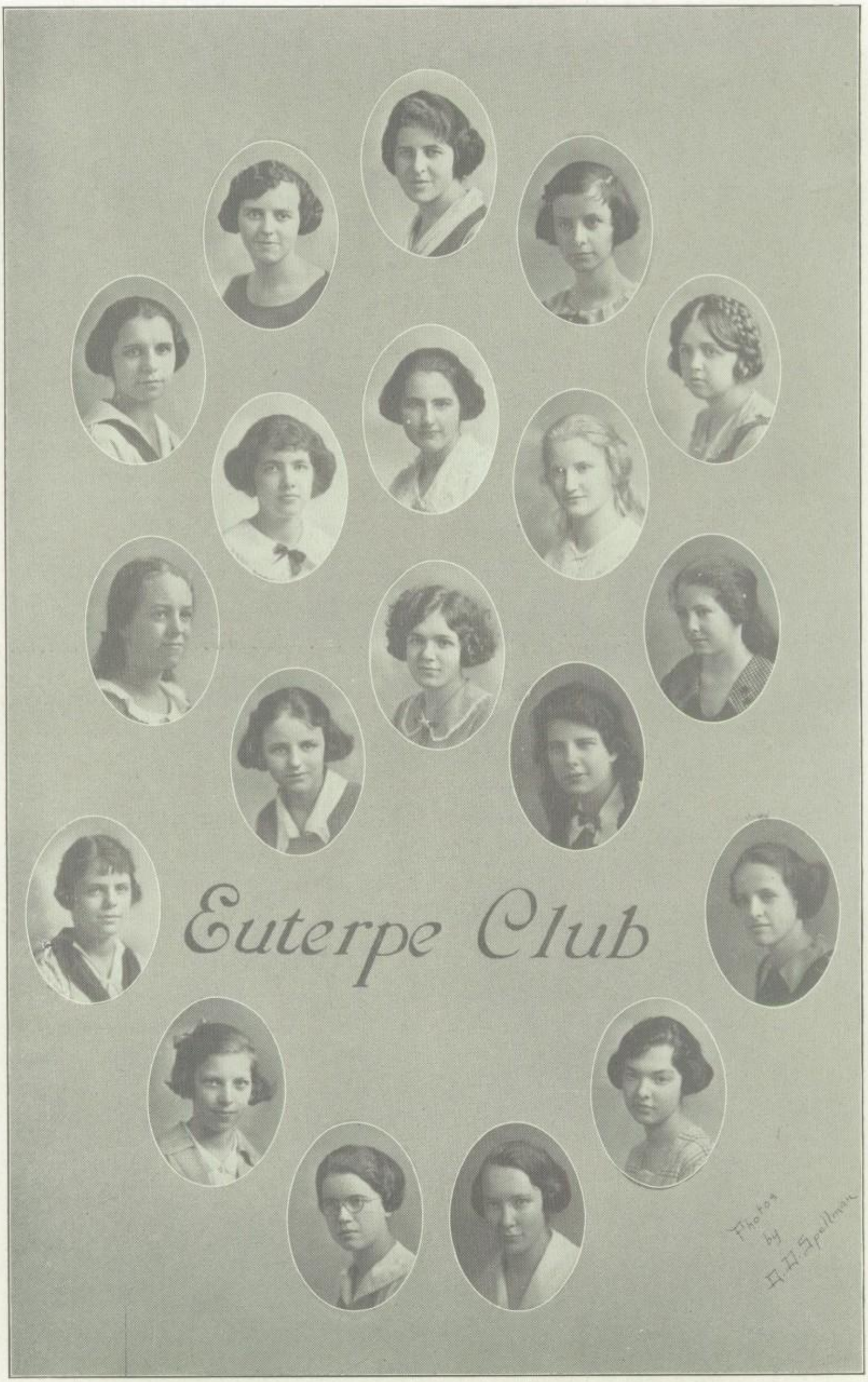
On the Saturday before Easter the club took toys to the Protestant Orphans' Home on East Jefferson Avenue and played with the children. The work turned out to be play and the girls enjoyed it as much as the children. Cries of "I want a bunny" and "I want a dollie" were heard; but, when the girls served ice cream and cookies, all was peaceful again.

Mothers' Day was not allowed to pass unobserved and a tea was held at Kirby House for mothers and teachers.

Cabinet meetings were held at the homes of Dorothy Smith, Dorothy McWood, Eleanor Bodewig, and Jean Macauley.

The annual house party was held with Central Club at Baltimore Bay on Lake St. Clair, June 2, 3, and 4.

The club members regret that the excellent leadership of Dorothy Smith will be lost by her graduation, but their best wishes go with her. Miss Yokum and Miss Judd have been the faculty advisers.


Euterpe Club
Photos by R. H. Spellman

The Euterpe Club

THREE semesters ago, a group of girls, seeing the need of a literary society at Northern High School, and realizing the interest which such an organization would stimulate, founded the Euterpe Club.

The officers for the past semester have been:

President, Frances Sexton; vice-president, Charlotte Moore; secretary, Charlotte Ray; treasurer, Doris Kuhn.

The conscientious work and the executive ability of the president, and the faithful efforts of the other officers are worthy of hearty commendation. Much credit is due to Mrs. J. J. Powels, the club's faculty advisor, whose interest and co-operation have helped so much in Euterpe's affairs.

Euterpe's undertakings have ranged from literary activities to social pleasures. Early in the semester, a mock initiation was held, and since then six other new members have been taken in.

The program committee has chosen very interesting topics on the subject, "Modern American Poets," for Euterpre's literary work; and the lives of John Mansfield, Louis Untermeyer, Christopher Morley, and of many others, have been discussed. At one meeting, Miss Eva M. Kinney addressed the club; she gave her definition of poetry—a very beautiful definition—and a description of a model poet.

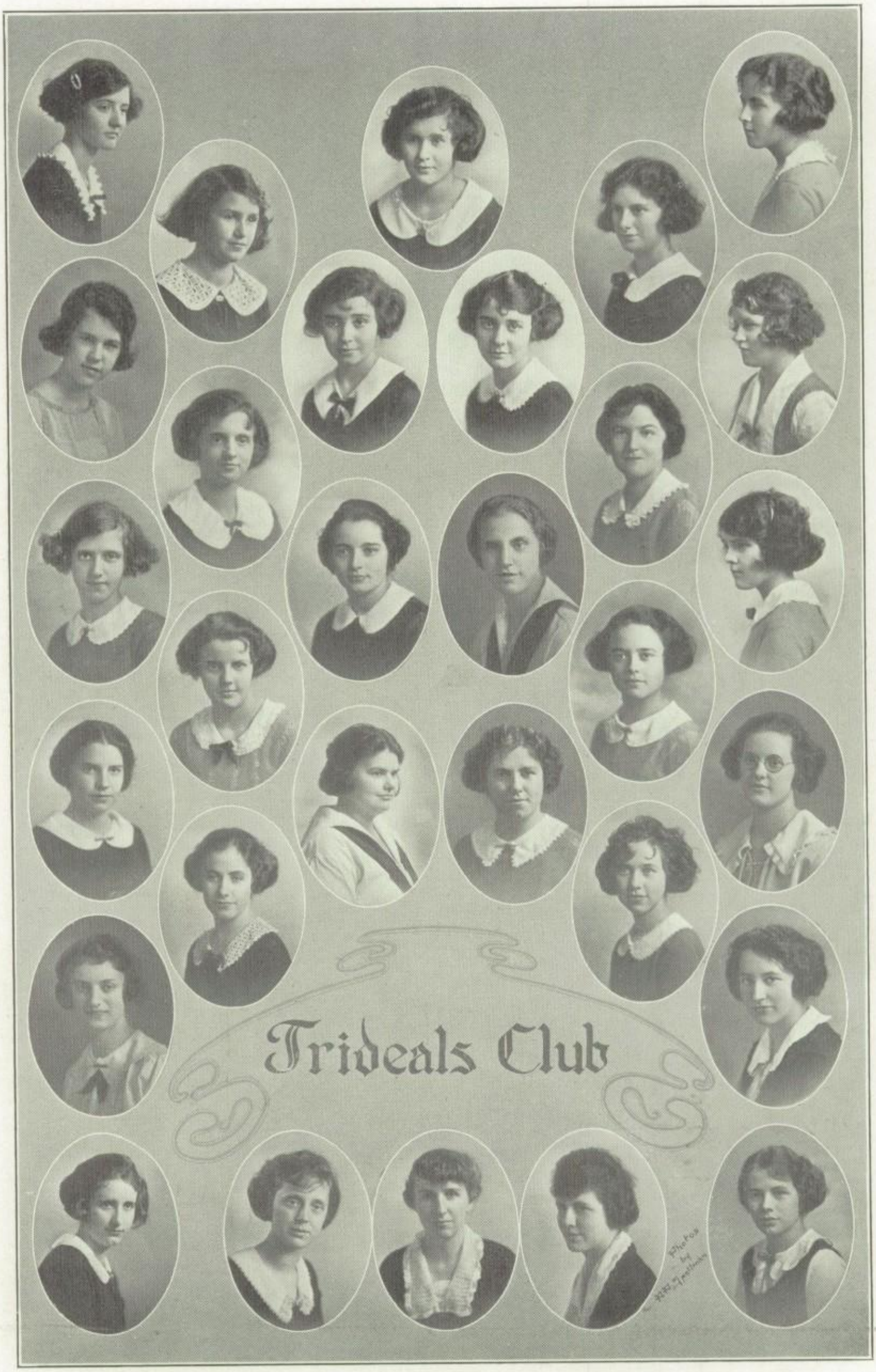
The greatest undertaking of the club since January has been the literary contest, conducted during the month of May, for the best short-story poem, or one-act play written by a student of Northern High School. The club extends its thanks to Miss Eva M. Kinney and Miss Mabel Tuomey for their services in acting as judges.

During Northern's observance of "Mother and Daughter" and "Father and Son" night, Euterpe responded to the call for entertainment with a short mock literary meeting in which many bits of literary knowledge never heard before were imparted to a large audience of fond parents.

On May 27, a dance for club members and their guests was held at the home of Ruth Palmer. The evening was enjoyed by all.

No definite plans have yet been made for the next term; nevertheless, as the club will not lose many members through graduation, the girls feel that Euterpe will be as active and successful next year as it has in the past.

Euterpe has nineteen members: Caro Christiancy, Virginia Crossman, Alice Fales, Alta Jones, Doris Kuhn, Mildred Lamb, Mary Frances Lull, Gertrude Moag, Anna Moore, Charlotte Moore, Ruth Palmer, Helen Phillips, Carol Piper, Charlotte Ray, Frances Sexton, Dorothy Smith, Eleanor Smith, Helen Sutton, Esther Tuttle.


Trideals Club

The Trideal Club

THIS semester has been one of activity for the members of the club. The officers for the past term are: Alice VanHee, president; Dorothy McWood, vice-president; Elizabeth Chapin, secretary; and Margaret Reid, treasurer.

Among other things done by the Trideal girls in behalf of the school was to provide entertainment and refreshments on Mothers' and Daughters' Night. This was a great success and the girls certainly did their share in making the affair go over the top with flying colors.

The Trideal Club also gave a St. Patrick's dance, adding to the club's score of successes. There was a good crowd at the dance and everyone had a fine time, despite the fact that there was no fire in the furnaces that night. The music was so wonderful that everyone forgot his chattering teeth.

The girls are looking forward with anticipations to next year, especially to the annual football blanket-tag sale next fall.

Not only has the Trideals had the co-operation of her active members but also of the girls who have become inactive during this past semester. Elizabeth Fikes is one of those who have done much to promote all the undertakings of the club.

The active members of the club are: Ruth Armstrong, Dorothea Bachman, Elsa Brown, Margaret Bush, Charlotte Case, Elizabeth Chapin, Elizabeth Clark, Beatrice Penton, Marion Fikes, Gertrude Flynn, Lucy Harris, Alice Hirschman, Ruth Hirschman, Margaret Hubbard, Mary Louise Janny, Marjorie Kerr, Dorothy McWood, Margaret Nixon, Madeline Reid, Margaret Reid, Jean Richardson, Marion Lightbody, Carol Roehm, Ethyln Roehm, Ann Savage, Marion Sibley, Virginia Sweet, Josephine Swift, Alice Tibbets, Alice VanHee, and Virginia Vernor.

TRIDEAL T EMBLEM

Back Row (left to right: Edmond Pratt, James Lafer, Keith Williams, Franklin Burger Second Row: Glenn Pratt, Wilbur Landis, Charles Hunt, Wallace Arms, William Woodrow. Third Row: Mr. Rolfe, Alice Brown, Anna Ehrinpries, William Lore, Bryant Pocock, Doris Brown, Lillian Davidow, Arthur Johnson. Bottom Row: Alfred Krell, Winfield Carey, Eugene Marks.

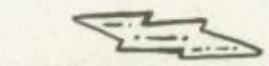
The Northern Radio Club

IN KEEPING with the recognition of radio as an entertaining and instructive factor in school as well as home life, the Northern Radio Club experienced a year of unusual progress and success.

One of the problems confronting the club during the past semester was to furnish instruction which would hold the interest of both the beginners and the more advanced members. This was successfully solved: not the least factor in making this end possible was the tact, competency, and personality of Mr. Rolfe, the faculty adviser. The meetings were enthusiastically attended. By availing themselves of the club's opportunities, many of the members obtained their United States Government licenses.

Desiring to extend its activities to the service of the school as a whole, the club recently purchased a Magnavox, which will be installed in the auditorium so that radio concerts may be heard by all.

The officers for the pastsemester were: President, William Lore; vice-president, Steven Sanderson; secretary, Charles K. Hunt; treasurer, Bryant Pocock; faculty adviser, Mr. E. C. Rolfe.



NORTHERN RADIO CLUB PIN

Know Your School Week

"OPEN NIGHT" was held at Northern High School, Thursday, March 6, for the purpose of acquainting parents and others interested in school work with the daily activities of the students and teachers.

School began at two o'clock and ended at nine-thirty. A program was given in the auditorium to entertain the visitors and the students during their vacant hours.

The Trideal girls sold candy, frost-bites, and ginger ale in the front corridor. The lunch-room served supper from 5:30 to 8:30, the menu consisting of the regular dishes at regular prices.

The R. O. T. C. put on an exhibition drill in the gym the first hour and all the physical education classes put on special exercises in honor of the occasion.

The Northern Radio Club exhibited some wireless apparatus in the physics room. They also exhibited a complete radio set, equipped with a Magnavoix and received the News concert clearly.

Other classes were conducted in the usual manner and received a fair share of spectators. The teachers carried signs inscribed with their names, which were placed on the door of the rooms the teachers occupied. The plan was a great improvement and saved much confusion.

At the end of the eighth hour many went to the gym and danced to the music provided by the orchestra.

The several committees deserve credit for their efforts. It is hoped that "Open Night" will become an annual feature.

Northern Chess and Checker Club

THE Northern Chess and Checker Club was organized October 20, 1921, under the faculty advisory of Mr. M. E. Shattuck, with a charter membership of 13 boys. They were Albert Brown, Nathan Brown, Harold Bennett, Michael Faber, Leo Frank, Alex. Frank, Samuel Silverstein, Kenneth Van Hee, Robert Davidson, Herbert Seigel, Jack Lipsitz, Bernard Rogers, and George Tonak. Albert Brown was elected president, and Nathan Brown was elected secretary-treasurer.

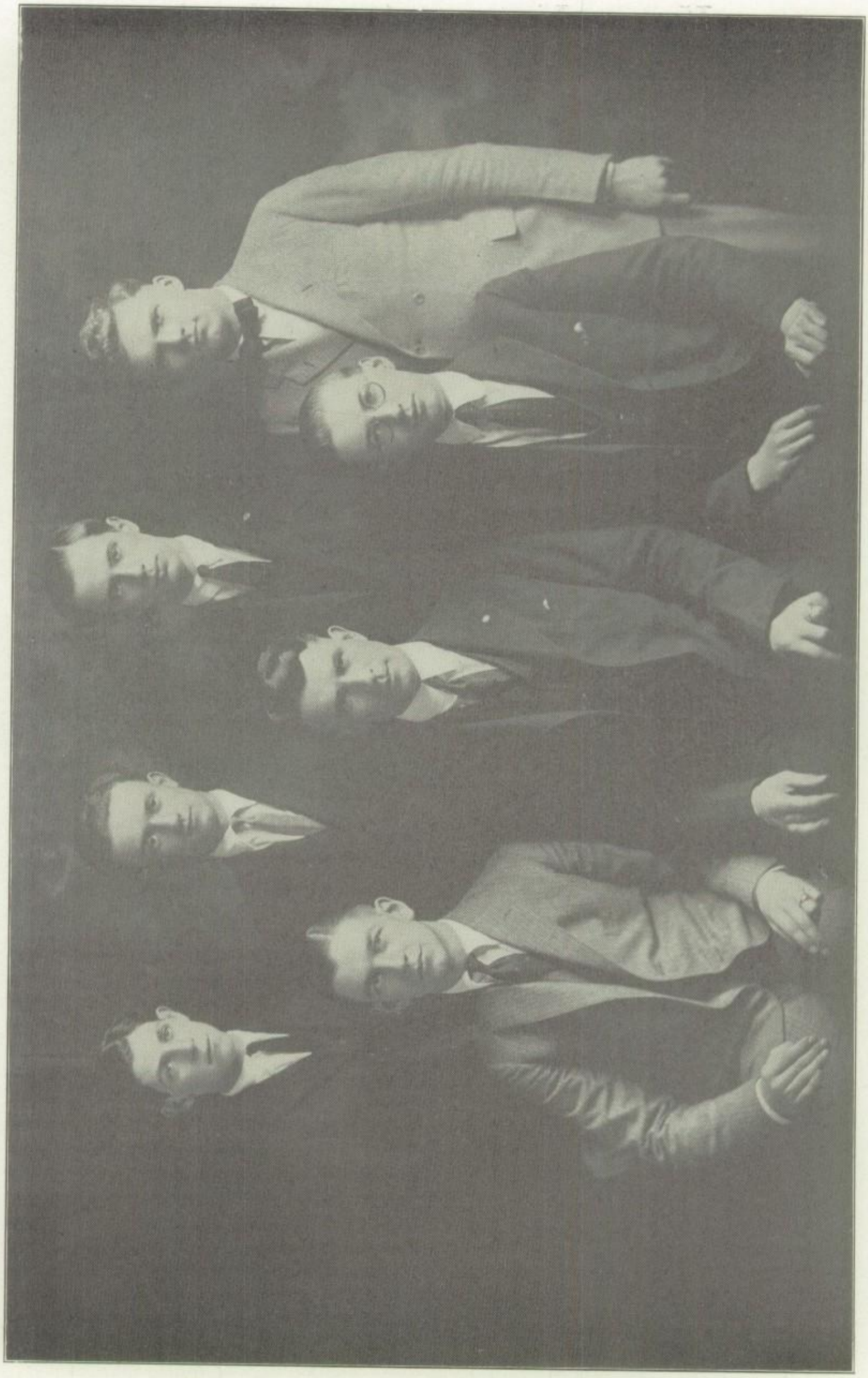
Due to constant practice, and a little coaching by Mr. A. L. Hegener, the checker team succeeded in trimming Junior College in a formal tournament held March 20, 1922. Northern won 23 points and Junior College 14.

Nathan Brown starred for Northern, and Norman Barcus for Junior College. The other collegian players were: Kramer, Saidman, and Croll.

In a third tournament held May first, Northern was defeated by Western, the final score standing 38 to 26. Leo Frank of Northern starred here, and Fred Hamm of Western. The rest of their team was Tapperman, Hendricks, and Horowitz.

In the return match with Western, held May 16, Northern was again defeated with a final score of 26 to 18.

It is hoped that the students will become infinitely more interested in the progress of the Chess and Checker Club, and in chess and checkers, beginning September, 1922, by actual participation and enthusiastic support.



The Debating Team

THE debating team of 1922 has done great things for Northern. True, it did not win the city championship, but it aroused such interest among the students that the purpose of debating has been more than fulfilled. Never before in Northern, and never yet in any other schools of the city, has such interest been aroused. This means that not only the debaters benefit by their experience, but also that the students themselves derive great intellectual profit.

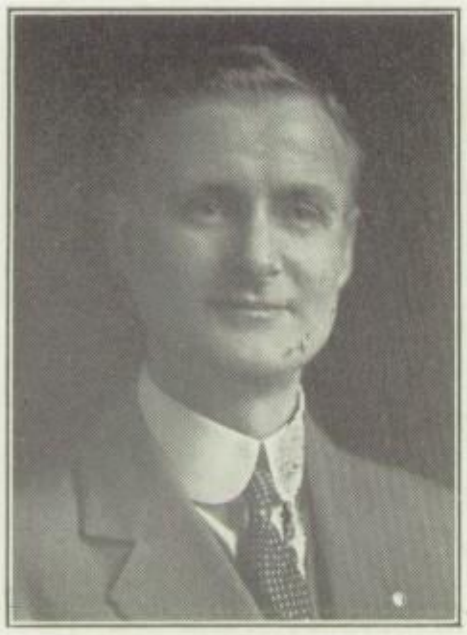
The success attained by the team was a surprise to many. In the first triangular debates they eliminated Southeastern and Western by winning three out of the four debates. Then, taking on Central and Northwestern, the winners in the other two leagues, they came out tie with Northwestern, Central being eliminated. In the final debates held simultaneously at Northern and Northwestern, on June 8, a tie again resulted. The audience, judges, and debaters were held in the respective schools, and after an extra rebuttal had been given, Northwestern emerged victor.

The affirmative team did fine work. Its first speaker, Saul Sarnoff, had an exceptionally pleasing delivery and perfect style. Charles Oakman, second speaker, with his powerful manner and maturity of thought, was a great factor in impressng the audience and judges. Arthur Johnson, captain and last speaker b,y his logical mind and excellent presentation, completed the team.

The negative team deserves most of the credit, however. Debating away from home and against many odds, it made an enviable record. Sterling Smith's incisive slashes easily battered down the walls of the opposition. Arthur Levy, with his polished delivery, carried on the negative case in fine style. Frank Wilcox, negatve captain and third speaker, is clearly one of the best orators ever produced at Northern. His long experience, splendid voice, and whirlwind rebuttals were the main factor in the negative's success.

The debating class helped the team in securing material, arranging data, and in practice debates. Great credit is due to it.

Finally, a word of appreciation must be spoken for M. E. Shattuck, coach. Though new as a coach, Mr. Shattuck trained a combination which defeated every team in the city, except those in which two girls and a boy composed the opposing team. Mr. Shattuck hopes that there will be separate teams and contests for boys and girls, and declares that the present system is unfair. His loyalty to his associations and pupils and his splendid training to the team has endeared him to the hearts of all.



Mr. and Mrs.
Arthur H. J. Searle

Northern High Orchestra

THE Northern High School Orchestra is an organization which, although pronounced by innumerable audiences as being second to none of its kind in the state, is not fully appreciated by the students. This is shown by the fact that there are many good musicians among the student body who are not members of the orchestra.

At present, the orchestra consists of about forty-eight members, under the direction of Mr. Arthur H. J. Searle, whose energy and hard work constitute the dominating factor in its wonderful development. Sol Zuieback is the present concert-master, and the auxiliary directors are Alvin Tolle and Bernard Silverstein. The latter has, on several occasions, played at the Detroit News and the Detroit Free Press radio stations. Some of the others, many of whom await brilliant futures, are Morris Cohen, Victor Avrunin, Irving Kane, Wm. Uskatz, Lloyd Skinner, J. Tucker, J. Joce, Harold Rezanka, Zelda Erman, Mildred Grant, Bryant Pocock, Clifford Whitney, Frances Wadsworth, Helen Milowsky, Jonas Newman, May Euffa, M. Blumens, Reva Goldberg, Esther Rubin, H. Robinson, B. Rogers, Charles Moyer, Katherine Brown, Dorothy Goss, H. Goldberg, H. Reeves, J. Schaeffer, Welma Renneson, Edwin Nielson, Frank Walaitis, Herman Grant, Bertha Broad, Floyd Banasack, Jack Brabb, Wm. Langer, Hanson Wescott, Jessie Dancer, Rose Rodin, Bessie Kosogled, Harold Bennett, and Carlisle Campbell.

The orchestra has several times entertained the members of the Rotary and Twentieth Century Clubs, and has played at the Majestic Theater, Orchestra Hall, and many other places of equal repute. It has mastered many such compositions as the Peer Gynt Suite, Raymond Overture, Ballet Music, Faust, Stradella Overture, Poet and Peasant Overture, and Ballet Sylvia.

The Dramatic Class

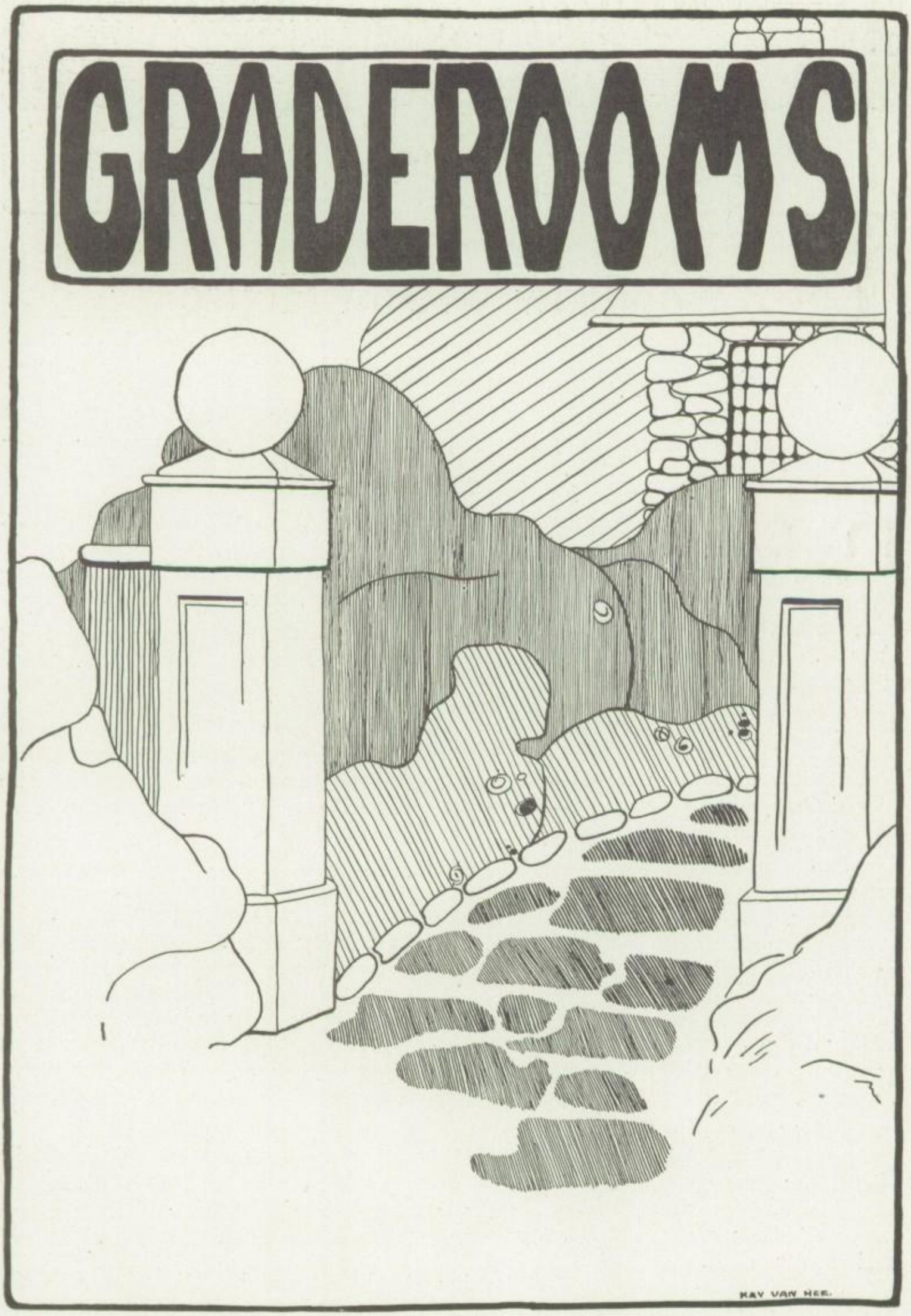
DRAMATICS?" Oh, yes, the plays in the Revue," you say. "Pretty good, eh? that one where——" But there's more to it than that. Probably if some first or second hour you had slipped unobtrustively into the auditorium (well, some have) you would have seen a class, mostly girls and five boys, draped over the first few rows, reciting, indulging in heated discussions, or feverishly taking notes under Miss Tuomey's direction. Also, probably, had you listened, you might profitably have tucked away a few things in your mental refrigerator for future use.

Here we wish to destroy two of the pet illusions of some outsiders, with whom we have talked upon the subject. In classes such as ours, the benefit derived from presenting plays is not gained solely by those acting, and the main object of the players is not merely learning lines.

As to the first, few people seem to know the hundred and one things that have to be done, can't possibly be accomplished by the actors, and are a valuable means of teaching the details of a stage production. Somebody has to set the stage, to see to the properties, send the actors on, pull the curtain, and hold the prompter's book.

As to the second, while knowing lines is important, there are also those small but weighty matters of inflection, volume, pitch, gestures, and business, and a regard for spacing and technicalities so subtle that every move seems natural, graceful, and most of all, completes the picture.

These things were very carefully thought out in "The Playgoers," "Neighbors," and "The Turtle Dove," the plays presented by the class on the nights of June 2 and 3. We haven't the space to dwell here upon the merits of all the actors, but we might mention the delicious "Mrs. Hackett" of Helen Johnson, the exasperated "Ezry" of William Lore, that very English couple, Jessie Forbes and Russel E. Smith, and the stately, bowing Chorus, George Tonak.


GRADEROOMS
RAY VAN HEE.

Woodrow Wilson House

WOODROW WILSON HOUSE has just completed one of its most successful terms.

This success has been due in a large measure to the tireless efforts of Mr. Isbell, the grade principal, in instilling a spirit of loyalty and co-operation into the fellows of 324.

Early in the term the following officers were elected: President, Jack Baker; vice-president, James Casey; secretary, Wilfred Burke; treasurer, Benny Dempsey.

At the first business meeting, held shortly after the elections, the following committee heads were chosen: Advisory, Mr. Isbell; Scholarship, Martin Butzel; Decoration, Eugene Adair; Clean-up, A. Bailey; Social, Carson. With such workers as these, 324 was bound to advance one more rung on its ladder of success.

The Wilsonites have never lost sight of the fact that the purpose of going to school is to get knowledge, and it is in this that they have made their greatest gain. Their Honor Roll boasts of a larger number of students than any other boys' house at Northern. For this they have received the Scholarship Shield offered by the Hi-Y Club to the house that should have the highest average standing.

324 has forged well ahead in athletics. When the basketball season opened many Wilsonites responded to the call for candidates. Captain Dempsey, Baker, Casey, and Briskman were the fellows of 324 who made the grade and were chosen for Northern's varsity team.

324 has maintained its reputation for producing skaters of note. Choinere and our young prodigy, Conklin, were 324's quota represented on the skating team. These fellows distinguished themselves by gaining the largest number of points for Northern. It was largely because of these two fellows that Northern won the City Skating Championship. A word of praise should be given to George Babcock, also of 324, who devoted much of his time in coaching the skating team.

On the track team 324 has placed Barlow, Caplan (these two were on Northern's record-breaking relay team), Baker, Casey, Choinere, Copp, and Daniels. All of these fellows helped Northern in winning the track meets between the various schools. Dempsey represents 324's quota on the varsity swimming team.

324 is represented on the varsity baseball team by: Conklin, J. Cole, Daugherty, John Basset, and Dempsey. Inter-house baseball, track and tennis are being taken up enthusiastically by the Wilsonites and many promising athletes are being developed.

Alice Freeman Palmer House

ALICE FREEMAN PALMER HOUSE has completed another satisfactory school years. The officers for this term are: President, Anne Savage; vice-president, Hazel Whitley; secretary, Dorothy Rasch; treasurer, Florine Elliott.

The following girls are chairmen of the various committees: Athletic, D. McWood; Decoration, V. Neville; Entertainment, W. Benedict; Library, C. Stephens; Scholarship, G. Andrews; Service, M. Power; Tardy, G. Grant.

The house has practiced self-government during the entire year. Miss Hayner was absent on one occasion and the girls had complete charge of the graderoom.

The boards have been artistically decorated by Vera Neville, Dorothy Eberline, Alice Moore, Katherine MacGlashan, Genevieve Mavis, Marion Power, and Anne Savage.

Palmer House succeeded in winning athletic and scholastic honors. 219 won the girls' inter-house basketball cup, taking it from 300, which had held it the two previous years. The house won the football picture given by the Hi-Y to the girls' house that sold the most tickets for the Northern-Northwestern football game. House 219 bought a picture of Northern Girls' Swimming Team, which won the city championship. Dorothy McWood has added honors to the school by her wonderful plunging records. She now holds fourteen medals.

The Hi-Y shield was awarded to Palmer House for the finest two markings of the term. The scholarship of the house has been raised by posting every girl's average each marking for the past two semesters.

The Amalgamated Society for the Prevention of Tardiness was organized in 219 this term. The charter members are: Mr. E. L. Miller, E. Oakman, V. Jones, H. Jackman, E. Crowell, F. Buny, F. Goldsmith, and Miss Hayner.

Palmer House lost twenty-eight girls through graduation. This is the largest number of graduates that the house has ever graduated at one time.

House 219 girls purchased pins and rings this term. Our design is a shield in silver with a center of green to carry out the house colors of green and white. At either side of the enameled center are the letters N. H. for Northern High, and at the top of the shield is the word Palmer. The torch of knowledge in silver raised on the center of green expresses the ideal for which Palmer House is striving.

Benjamin Franklin House

WITH the closing of this semester comes the end of the most triumphant and successful year that Franklin House has enjoyed. The house has stood out during the past year in scholarship and attendance as well as in athletics. The success of the house teams has inspired a loyal house spirit which makes for the advancement to higher honors.

Near the beginning of the semester the house elected its officers. Fred Graf, one of Northern's gladiators, was elected to the office of president; George Hester, vice-president; and Charles Hunt to the duties of secretary-treasurer. The success of the house shows the worth of the officers.

In athletics House 308 has been unusually successful, winning the inter-house football championship in the fall. Both the heavy and light basketball teams of the house came through in fine style, winning both banners. The heavy-weights won six and lost two games, while the feather-weights won six and lost one.

The house, in addition to winning laurels for itself, furnished to the varsity teams George Hester, baseball, basketball, and track; Ben Gorman, baseball; while Fred Graf, John Koppelo, Norman Gabel, Louis Hamburger, Israel Konikow, and Dorland Grubaugh made the varsity track team.

In debating Arthur Johnson represented the house as captain of the affirmative team, and Arthur Levy won a place on the negative team. Richard Fruit and Louis Friedman were both alternates, and their valuable work was not without results.

Perhaps one of the most coveted offices to be held in the school is that of Editor-in-Chief of the Senior "Viking." This honor was given to Arthur Johnson of House 308. The house is pleased that one of its members has been chosen to this office. House 308 also is glad to state that its able leader, Mr. McGrath, was given the position of General Manager.

Thus has Franklin House served the school during the past year. To the fifteen members of the house who are in the graduating class the house extends congratulations and sincere hopes for a happy future.

And finally a word of appreciation must be said for the house principal. Under the inspiring leadership of Mr. A. L. McGrath the house has been able and will continue to be able to give its best for the school.

Mary Gamble House

EACH YEAR the girls of the house start off with a little more determination to make their house better. They are especially fortunate in having for their principal Miss Alice M. Corns, whose understanding of girls and her co-operation with them does much to instill a fine house spirit.

That the Mary Gamble girls work for their house is evident. The position held by the house testifies to this fact. They have made a record selling tickets and have won several beautiful pictures which now decorate the walls. The girls rank high in athletics, holding the cup for track and one for swimming. The house stands high in scholarship, an average of thirty-five names appearing on the honor roll each month.

The parties given by the house have beeome famous and are always well attended. An event which is looked forward to each term is the 12A's party for the 9B's. A hilarious time is always enjoyed when the newcomers are initiated into the art of being a true "MARY GAMBOLER."

One formal party was given, at which Mr. E. L. Miller lead the grand march with the house president.

At the end of each term the 12B's give a farewell party to the seniors in the house. The girls are presented with pink roses, and the Log Book is handed down from the president of the seniors to the 12B president.

Each grade in the house is organized and has its own officers. Self-government is carried out, the 12A's electing the house officers from among themselves.

This term the house officers are: Mary Ferguson, president; Katherine St. Amour, vice-president; Owena Gaffney, treasurer; Virginia Owen, secretary.

Mary Gamble House is growing bigger and better each term, and is at the top of the ladder in fine fellowship.

House of John Marshall

WITH the termination of school activities, June, 1922, closes its most active and successful term in the history of the John Marshall House.

The house officers who successfully piloted the ship of John Marshall for the past five months are: Charles Oakman, president; James Lightbody, vice-president; Wallace Orr, secretary; Charles Owen, treasurer. The representatives who comprise the remainder of the house council: McKnight, Parker, Mellick, Rezanka, Marshall, Phillips, MacDonald, and McIntosh.

The policy of the John Marshall House, as voiced by the house council, is to promote: better scholarship, better house and varsity athletics, general improvement of the house and school, and better fellowship.

There has been a marked improvement in scholarship and the eradication of tardiness. In house athletics 317 has been well to the fore. Our athletics won for the house track and swimming championships, and were runners up in house basketball. At present much interest is being shown in baseball and tennis.

John Marshall House, as usual, easily supplied its regular quota to the various varsity teams, filling six positions on the baseball squad. These were: Lightbody, Mellick, Metcalf, Oakman, Owen, and Pederson. Nine thinclads from John Marshall House helped to represent Northern on the cinder and cork paths. They are: Lewis, McKnight, Mercer, Nonen, Parker, Paushert, and Pederson. Jim Lightbody, Northern's star pitcher for the past three seasons, Morrison, Mellick, Nolan, and Roehm represent Northern on the varsity nine. "Tom" Clemens' proteges are: McClellan, Peacock, Rohn, Maidment, and McQueen. Don McClellan holds the National Senior breaststrike 220 yard championship, besides many other records. President Charles Oakman represents 317 on Northern's League Championship Debating Team, besides being toastmaster of the 12A class at the annual banquet, June 20.

Mr. Merritt has said that the present house council is the most active and energetic body that ever governed the house; but the acts and energy of the house council would have been spent in vain had it not been for the co-operation and assistance of the worthy house principal, Mr. Merritt, and the backing of the student body.

Jane Addams House

THE girls of Jane Addams House have put forth a great deal of effort to follow the spirit of Jane Addams.

The House Council, which consists of a girl chosen from each grade, has spent much of its time to bring the spirit of "Co-operation" into the house. The girls chosen for this task were: Elizabeth Fikes, Margaret Reid, Marion Lightbody, Eleanor Bodewig, Shanna Rice, Marian Fikes, Dorothy Munro, and Elizabeth Munz. The first meeting of the council was held to elect the officers for the coming year. The girls selected were:

President—Elizabeth Fikes; vice-president, Marion Lightbody; secretary, Eleanor Bodewig; treasurer, Margaret Reid.

The committees were then appointed and are as follows:

Scholarship—Ethel Moore, Dorothy Munro, Alice Fales, Bessie Riske, Phylis Ferries.

Decoration—Dorothy Armstrong, Alice Hirschmann, Marian Sibley.

Clean-up—Jean Nesbit, Marian Martin, Elinore Riley, Bella Ritten.

Social—Eleanor Bodewig, Alice Hirschmann, Dorothy Munro, Elizabeth Munz, Shanna Rice, Betty Chapin, Dorothea Bachmann, Helen Greenspan.

With this efficient crew, Jane Addams House set sail with flying colors. One of the first things to be mentioned is the splendid decorating of the boards. Our motto, "Co-operation," needs special mention. Our boards are covered with many attractive designs and we hope you all will have a chance to view them.

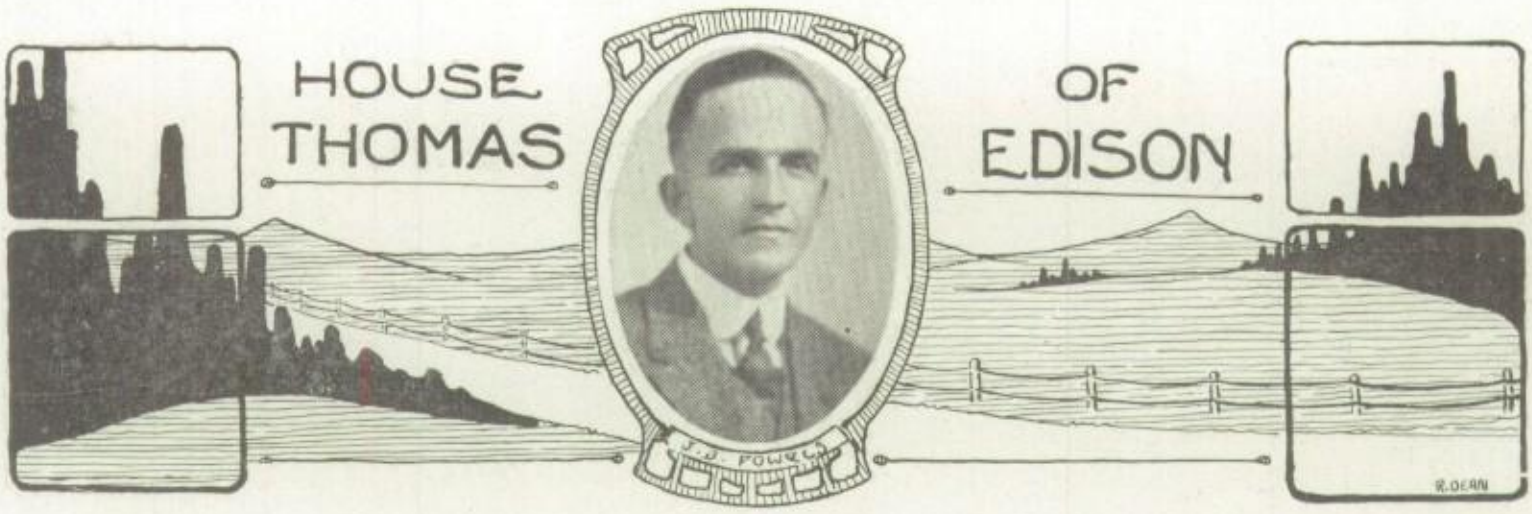
At Thanksgiving and Christmas we took care of four families and in this way made a happy time for them. Once a week a penny box is passed and the money obtained is used for those who are in need.

A house party has been planned for June ninth and we are looking forward to a gay time for all the ninth graders.

A committee has been formed to make a suitable design for a house pin. Elizabeth Fikes, the chairman, has reported that the design will be ready in time for our seniors.

Miss Mable Wood has devoted much of her time and energy for the benefit of us all during the recent illness of Miss Pulford and we take this opporunity to thank her for her interest.

We regret the loss of thirty girls who are graduating in the class of June, 1922. Although these girls are leaving us, we hope they will not forget the associations of Jane Addams House.



House of Thomas Edison

The past semester has been a most successful one for Thomas Edison House in many respects. Progress has been made, and that is the real test of any success.

Organization was completed early in the semester under the following capable officers: President, Frank Wilcox; vice-president, Miles Turpin; secretary, Clarence Young; treasurer, George Trumbull. These boys have endeavored at all times to promote the best interests of the house and have been of great assistance to Mr. Powels. It is fitting to pause here and pay tribute to our grade principal. The members of this grade room have found Mr. Powels to be a gentleman, a man true to his word, and it is with sincere regret that the seniors are to leave his supervision.

House 208 comes to the end of the school year with an enviable record in many fields. The former low tardy record, established by this house, was reduced to one pupil for the entire period covering March and April. No other house was able to approach this excellent mark.

Many valuable men have been recruited from this house for the various athletic teams. Van Hee and Solai ably represented us on the varsity basketball team. It is a well-known fact that old veterans like Turpin, "Ken" Smith, "Whang" Smith, and "Bill" Young, were invaluable to the track team. The baseball team was considerably bolstered by the ability of Vachon, Turpin, "Whitie" Smith, and Van Hee. The prowess of "Tiny" Smith on the swimming team is history. Walaitis is another swimmer who is rapidly coming to the front.

The ability of the fellows of this house has not been confined to athletic pursuits as is proved by the fact that Wilcox, Sarnoff, and Smith made the debating team.

Material assistance was rendered through the able support of Frank Wilcox and Joseph Seliady in study hall control. They were each assigned periods in which to take charge of the room. This tended to make the boys feel more independent and a splendid spirit of co-operation was developed.

Scholarship and attendance have been two other strong points in our favor. We have held second or third place in scholarship among the boys' houses and have been either first or second in attendance for the whole school throughout this semester. Needless to say, strong support has been given to all inter-house activities.

Thomas Edison House has built up a reputation for encouraging those things which are for the good of the school. All of the members appreciate this and guard that reputation jealously. In the semesters to come we hope it will be even more strengthened.

Clara Barton House

HOUSE 307 girls started the term with their usual promptness and pep. The officers were elected early in the semester. They are:

Josephine Cooper, president; Marjorie Kerr, vice-president; Alice Tibbetts, secretary; Helen Johnson, treasurer.

The members of the House Council are: Jean Aiken, 12A; Jean Richardson, 12B; Jessie Nixon, 11A; Anna Moore, 11B; Kathryn Bennett, 10A; Romayne Thompson, 10B; Blanche Williams, 9A; and Francis Smith, 9B.

To relieve Miss Sutherland of a few of her responsibilities, the system of self-government was started, with a student in charge of the grade-room each hour to take record and to keep order. The girls appointed by Miss Sutherland were: I, D. Brown; II, Folma Mead; III, Anna VanTuyl; IV, Dorothy Goodson; V, Edith Clapp; VI, Lillian Sutton; VII, Grace Trask; VIII, Katherine Tinsman, who were assisted by Elizabeth Albrecht, Juliette Schaffer, Charlotte Knepper, Henrietta Stryker, and Elizabeth Stock.

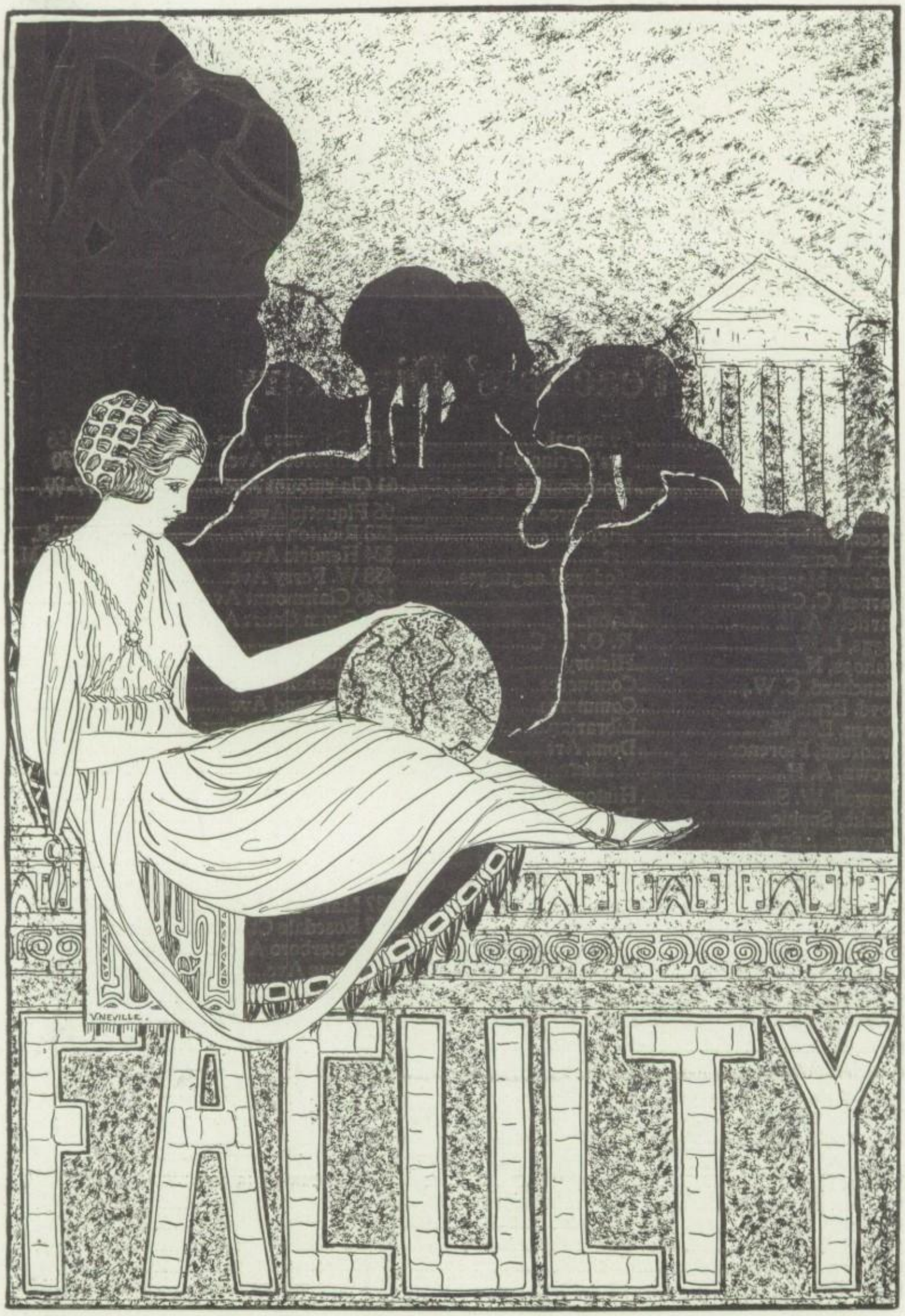
There is also a Scholarship Committee with Chairman Elizabeth Smith; and Tardy and Absence Committees, headed by Audrey Bodenna and Thelma Scratch, who take charge of the tardy and absent pupils.

Miss Sutherland appointed monitors for each hour to keep the grade-room tidy: I, Isabel Smith; II, Mary Campbell; III, Doris Brown; IV, Ruth Weiner; V, Bonita Trezise; VI, Janette Wallace; VII, Alice Wessels; VIII, Cornelia Kerkhof.

Houses 307 and 324 gave a joint party in the gym on April 21. The 9B's were guests, and thanks to Josephine Cooper, Belle Messinger, and Jack Baker, many others of both houses. The party was a great success. Besides games and races there were lots of good things to eat. A short play, "Just Suppose," was presented in the auditorium, the cast being composed of members from both houses.

The grade-room itself is very attractive, having been decorated by Helen Johnson, Belle Messinger, and Sam Myers.

Clara Barton House has 32 seniors, the most in its history. Most of these girls have been at Northern since it opened, and will miss dear old Northern, and Miss Sutherland, as surely as they will be missed by their friends.


VNEVILLE.
FACULTY

Teachers' Directory

Miller E. L.,	Principal,	100 Delaware Ave.	North. 2156
Tanis, J. E.,	Ass't Principal,	111 Holbrook Ave.	Mark. 1720
Allman, R. V.,	Mathematics Head	61 Clairmount Ave.	Mark. 77-W.
Babb, A. L.,	Commerce	66 Piquette Ave.	
Bacon, Lilla B.,	English	138 Richton Ave.	Hem. 3191-R.
Bain, Louise,	Art	324 Hendrie Ave.	North 2932-M.
Barlow, Margaret,	Modern Languages	438 W. Ferry Ave.	Mark. 673
Barnes, C. C.,	History	1246 Clairmount Ave.	
Bartlett, A. E.	Latin	878 Glynn Court Ave.	Hem. 1680-R.
Biggs, L. W.,	R. O. T. C.		
Bishops, N.,	History	66 Piquette Ave.	Mark. 3252
Blanchard, C. W.,	Commerce	4393 Seebaldt Ave.	
Boyd, Erma,	Commerce	361 Highland Ave.	
Bowen, Eva M.	Librarian	385 E. Grand Boulevard	Edge. 901
Bradford, Florence	Dom. Art	645 Smith Ave.	North. 4465
Brown, A. H.,	Mathematics	217 Custer Ave.	Mark. 2910
Caswell, W. S.,	History	Birmingham, Mich.	
Clarke, Sophie,	Dom. Art	633 Prentis St.	Glen. 931-R.
Clawson, Edna A.,	History	Royal Oak, Mich.	R. O. 84
Clemens, T. J.,	Swimming	Detroit Y. M. C. A.	Main 6126
Corns, Alice M.,	House Principal	288 Leicester Court	Mark. 5332-R.
Rean, Maybelle,	Latin	627 Marston Ave.	North 4489-W.
Denesha, Ruth,	Phy. Ed.	267 Rosedale Ct.	Hem. 1351-R.
Detwyler, Helen,	Home Science	444 Peterboro Ave.	Glen 8562
Devereaux, Lois A.,	English	55 Hague Ave.	Mark. 3305-W.
Earnley, Florence,	Gen. Design	2132 Tuxedo Ave.	Hem. 2636-W.
Elliot, Ruth,	Mathematics	630 Hazelwood Ave.	Mark. 2513
Fave, E.,	French	2167 Helen Ave.	Edge. 785-M.
Engel, Anne M.,	English	1922 Seward Ave.	Mark. 162-W.
Gerganoff, R. S.,	Shop	5653 Trumbull Ave.	North. 3342-M.
Gray, Martha,	French	44 Palmer West	
Green, Rhoda S.,	English	Royal Oak, Mich Birmingham, Mich.	15 F. 3
Hayes, H. B.,	Commerce	1925 Buena Vista Ave.	Hem. 6793-W.
Hayner, Elizabeth,	House Principal	844 Burlingame Ave.	Hem. 3133-J.
Hegener, A.,	English	914 Hazelwood Ave.	Mark. 1802
Hill, B. E.,	Commerce	10623 Charlevoix Ave.	Hick. 1571-J.
Holbrook, Erma M.,	English	4821 Second Blvd.	Glen. 1985
Hunt, Berthadell,	English	101 Westminster Ave.	Mark. 981-W.
Isabel, W. N.,	House Principal	147 Leicester Ct., Apt. 2	Mark. 3209-R.
Jarrard, Erminah,	Dom. Science	72 Peterboro Ave.	Glen. 2088
Judd, Delilah,	English	96 Highland Ave., H. P.	Hem. 2672-W.

Keeney, Mrs. J. D.,	Latin	5404 24th St.	Wal. 1960
King, Blanche L.,	Latin	36 Owen Ave.	Mark. 1374
King, Ruth E.,	Mathematics	651 Hancock Ave.	
Kinney, Eva M.,	English Head	3986 Commonwealth Ave.	Glen. 3197-M.
Knapp, Isabel	History	242 Woodland Ave.	Hem. 1625-J.
Knight, Jean B.,	History	1315 W. Forest Ave.	Glen. 1717-J.
Lanius, Tudor,	English	89 Clairmount Ave.	Mark. 163-J.
Leck, Bertha,	English	07 Rowena Ave.	Glen 4966
Lienau, O. P.,	Latin	2133 E. Gd. Blvd.	Mel. 3067-J.
Longsworth, Mary E.,	Mathematics	308 Rowena Ave.	Glen 4599
Lynch, Helen	Commerce	456 Melbourne Ave.	Mark. 33-R.
MacDonald, Buda,	Phy. Ed.	749 Taylor Ave.	North. 4857
MacKenzie, Florence,	Mathematics	6127 Lincoln. Ave.	North. 4542-W.
McGannon, Edith,	Latin	422 Hague Ave.	Mark. 2854
Malone, Bertha E.,	Mathematics	81 Waverly Ave.	Hem. 3475-W.
Marsh, Elizabeth H.,	Mathematics	3133 W. Gd. Blvd.	North. 2603-R.
Miner, M. Lovioy,	Latin	653 Hancock Ave.	
McGrath, Arthur L.,	House Principal	9046 Brush Ave.	Mark. 5650
Paulus, Marie S.,	French	1013 Jefferson Ave.	Cliff. 3767-R.
Plumb, L. F.,	Mathematics	605 St. Louis Ave., Ferndale. Mich.	
Powels, Bernice,	English	547 Lester Court	Hem. 2112-M.
Powels, John Jacob,	House Principal	547 Lester Court	Hem. 2112-M.
Rolfe, E. C.,	Science Head	1915 LaMothe Ave.	Glen. 6042-W.
Russell, Adelaide,	Spanish	48 W. Ferry Ave.	North. 3020-J.
Rynearson, E. J.,	Phy. Ed.	276 Ring Ave.	Mark. 3786-M.
Sayres, C. W.,	English	159 Harmon Ave.	Hem. 1543-M.
Schaible, C. K.,	Commerce	967 Hancock Ave.	Glen. 703
Schindler, J.R.,	Commerce	863 Hazelwood Ave.	North. 2805-M.
Schmidt, M. E.,	Chemistry	457 Brainard Ave.	Glen. 4420-M.
Schmidt, Margaret S.,	Biology	457 Brainard Ave.	Glen. 4420-M.
Searle, A. H. J.,	Music	322 King Ave.	Mark 2701-M.
Searle, Mrs. Laura,	Music	322 King Ave.	Mark 2701-M.
Shattuck, M. E.,	English	620 Peterboro Ave.	Glen. 5372
Simpson, H. L.,	History	1733 Taylor Ave.	Mark. 2411-W.
Skimin, Eleanor,	Commerce	2800 W. Gd. Blvd.	Mark. 4881
Smith, C. E.,	Mathematics	1019 Clairmount Ave.	Gar. 189
Smith, Florence M.,	English	625 Charlotte Ave.	Glen. 1474
Solar, F. I.	Shop	5221 Third Ave.	North. 3544-R.
Swift, Cora,	French	744 Lothrop Ave.	
Snover, Agnes L.,	Librarian	5713 Cass Ave.	Gar. 1737
Sutherland, Olive,	House Principal	4462 Vancouver Ave.	North. 3544-R.
Taft, H. O.,	Mech. Draw.	5521 Third Ave.	
Teninga, Gertrude,	Mathematics	5217 John R. St.	North. 4191-W.
Todd, S. Edith,	History	9120 Second Ave.	Mark. 5617
Tuomey, Mabel,	English	1469 Pingree Ave.	Hem. 3129-W.
Vernor, Edna L.,	Dom. Art	149 Pingree Ave.	Glen. 1474
Voorheis, Z. I.,	English	625 Charlotte Ave.	Glen. 5320-M.
Walsh, May F.,	Mathematics	306 E. Warren Ave.	Cad. 6540
Ward, Louise	French	1404 Jefferson Ave. E.	R. 6
Watkins. E. E.,	Phy. Ed.	432 W. Lincoln Ave., Royal Oak, Mich.	
Wegener, Emma,	English	117Clairmount Ave.	Mark. 210-J.
Whyte, T. C.,	Mech. Draw.	12330 Northlawn Ave.	Gar. 4926-J.
Winkinson, G. H.,	Gen. Science	1915 LaMothe Ave.	Wal. 4786-W.
Wulff, A. J.,	Chemistry	822 Y. M. C. A.	
Wood, Mabel L.,	Social Arts	595 E. Warren Ave.	Mark. 1077
Yocum, Elizabeth C.,	Phy. Ed.	2537 W. Gd. Blvd.	Gar. 3690J.
Yokom, M. C.,	Truant Officer	51 Clairmount Ave.	Mark. 3062-M.
Yost, Ruth,	Physics	562 Josephine Ave.	Mark. 2575-J.
Zinck, May,	Latin	4254 Larchmont Ave.	Gar. 2093

Northern in 1920-1922

NORTHERN has had a good year.

Under Mr. Rynearson our football team won the city championship. Under Mr. Watkins our basketball team appeared on the point of doing likewise until it was discovered that he was playing an ineligible man, which, as Watkins previously had a reputation for stainless probity, was a shock. Mr. Clemons' proteges, especially Dorothy McWood and Donald McClellan, have greatly distinguished themselves. Codd Field has been converted from a barren waste into a real athletic field. Progress toward securing a new gymnasium has been made and a playground back of the school is now assured. The Scouts and the R. O. T. C. show good progress. Intra-school athletics have developed rapidly and this is important, for they are the basis of all sound athletic achievements. As I write news comes that we have won the State Track Championship.

Mr. Shattuck and his debating team have not yet won the city championship, but I think they will do so. Whether they do or not, I extend my congratulations to him and Saul Sarnoff, Charles Oakman, Arthur Johnson, Sterling Smith, Arthur Levy, and Frank Wilcox. A debating championship means more than a football championship.

The Northern Light ,founded in September, 1921, has ushered in a new era in Detroit high school journalism. Under the skillful guidance of Mr. Lanius, it has become not only a splendid school paper but the best instrument for teaching composition that I have ever seen in a high school. To The Viking, now turned into a semi-annual, I can also extend a meed of praise. Mr. McGrath has won for it the distinction, rare among school magazines, of being at once artistic and solvent.

Among many literary and artistic successes scored this year by the pupils of Northern, one stands out, Edgar Ailes's winning of the national Pollak Foundation Prize of $500.00.

In the all-important matter of scholarship the school appears to be on the up-grade. In the first semester of 1920-21, the girls averaged 77.5 per cent and the boys 74.9. During the second semester this spring the girls thus far have made 80.18 per cent and the boys 77.67. The graduates of Northern who entered the University of Michigan in September, 1920, and September, 1921, secured the following marks:

	A	B	C	D	E	X	Total	Unsatisfactory	Percent
1920	11	23	60	16	12	2	124	30	24
1921	16	35	42	17	9	1	120	27	20

These showings are fair but not good enough. One reason why they are not better is because our attendance is bad. This table tells the tale for April, 1922:

1.	Southwestern	942	908	.953
2.	Southeastern	1830	1714	.929
3.	Northern	2455	2290	.928
4.	Cass	2409	2288	.922
5.	Eastern	2027	1876	.916
6.	Northwestern	3165	2931	.909
7.	Western	1215	1116	.904
8.	Central	1818	1633	.883
9.	Wilkins	829	733	.879
10.	Northeastern	1831	1598	.854

Tardiness also plays its part. In punctuality the standing of the same schools is shown below, the figures being the percentage of tardiness to membership:

1.	Western	5.2	6.	Southwestern	17.5
2.	Northwestern	5.9	7.	Central	18.5
3.	Eastern	6.8	8.	Northeastern	20.3
4.	Northern	7.6	9.	Wilkins	24.2
5.	Southeastern	11.6	10.	Cass	26.3

Several school activities conducted by the students are worthy of warm commendation. Among these are the work of the Radio Club, the High-Y Club's welcome to new pupils, the management of Father and Sons' Day by the High-Y Club, the management of Mother and Daughters' Day by the Northern Girls' Club, the charity work of the Trideals, the Rostra Club's Latin programs, the Euterpe Club's poetry, and the debating of the Senate. And these are only a few among many worthy accomplishments.

There have been other fine things. Four symphony concerts, conducted by Victor Kolar, afforded a great educational opportunity to the community. The minstrels, led by Mr. Searle and captained on the field by Prof. McGrath, gave an entertainment that few professional organizations could surpass. Miss Jarrard, Miss Vernor, Miss Clark, Miss Detwyler, Miss Yocum, and Mr. Emmons have conducted a hospital that has been little advertised but has alleviated many an ache and pain. Mr. Yokum has carried on important research work in the causes and cures of absence, and Mr. Allman has made studies in failure and its causes that are deservedly attracting attention. Mr. Sayres has sent poetry to The Atlantic Monthly, which the editor did not print, though he published the letter which accompanied it.

Early in the year The Northern Light presented the school with a Guest Book. In this book the first name is that of Eddie Guest. Among the other distinguished visitors are:

E. D. Stair, owner of Free Press; W. B. Lowe, and W. H. Pettibone, managers of Free Press; George P. Codd, Congressman; Adam Strohm, Librarian; Charles McKenny, President of Ypsilanti Normal; Lynn Harold Hough, ex-President of Northwestern University; Amos Alonzo Stagg, University of Chicago; Horatio S. Earle, Good Roads; William Heyliger, Author; J. Duncan Spaeth, Princeton University; V. M. Ilihibaksh, Calcutta; Mrs. Laura F. Osborn, 130 Lawrence Ave.; Edward Devine, 827 Majestic Bldg.; Samuel C. Mumford, Detroit Edison Bldg.; Allan Campbell, 2017 Dime Bank Bldg.; John S. Hall, 707 David Whitney Bldg.; Andrew P. Biddle, 938 David Whitney Bldg.; Frank Cody, 1354 Broadway; Charles L. Spain, 1354 Broadway; O. G. Frederick, 1354 Broadway.

The last nine of these visitors came to a dinner given April 27 in the lunch room. To have so many members of the School Board and superintendents in one school at one time was a noteworthy event. They said several nice things about the school and Mrs. DeHaven, who gave them one of her noblest repasts, enlivened by wonderful place cards made by Miss Bain's girls, by music manufactured by the orchestra, and by a corps of waitresses unsurpassable for neatness and dispatch, the same being furnished by Miss Vernor.

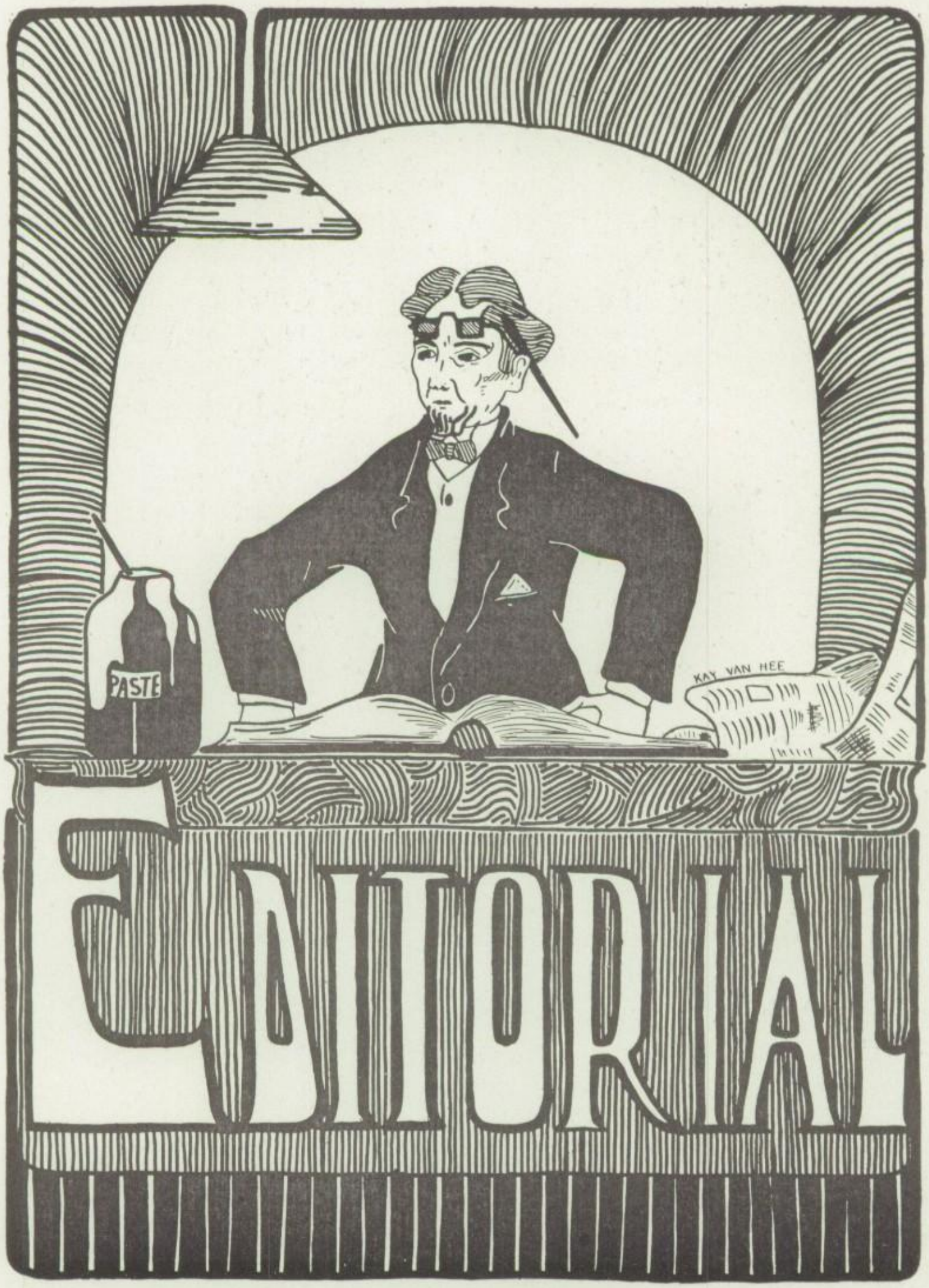
Yes; it has been a good year.

There are only two flies in the ointment: first, the building is and bids fair to remain abominably overcrowded; second, while the boys are making a splendid record in punctuality, the girls' achievements in this respect have been atrocious.

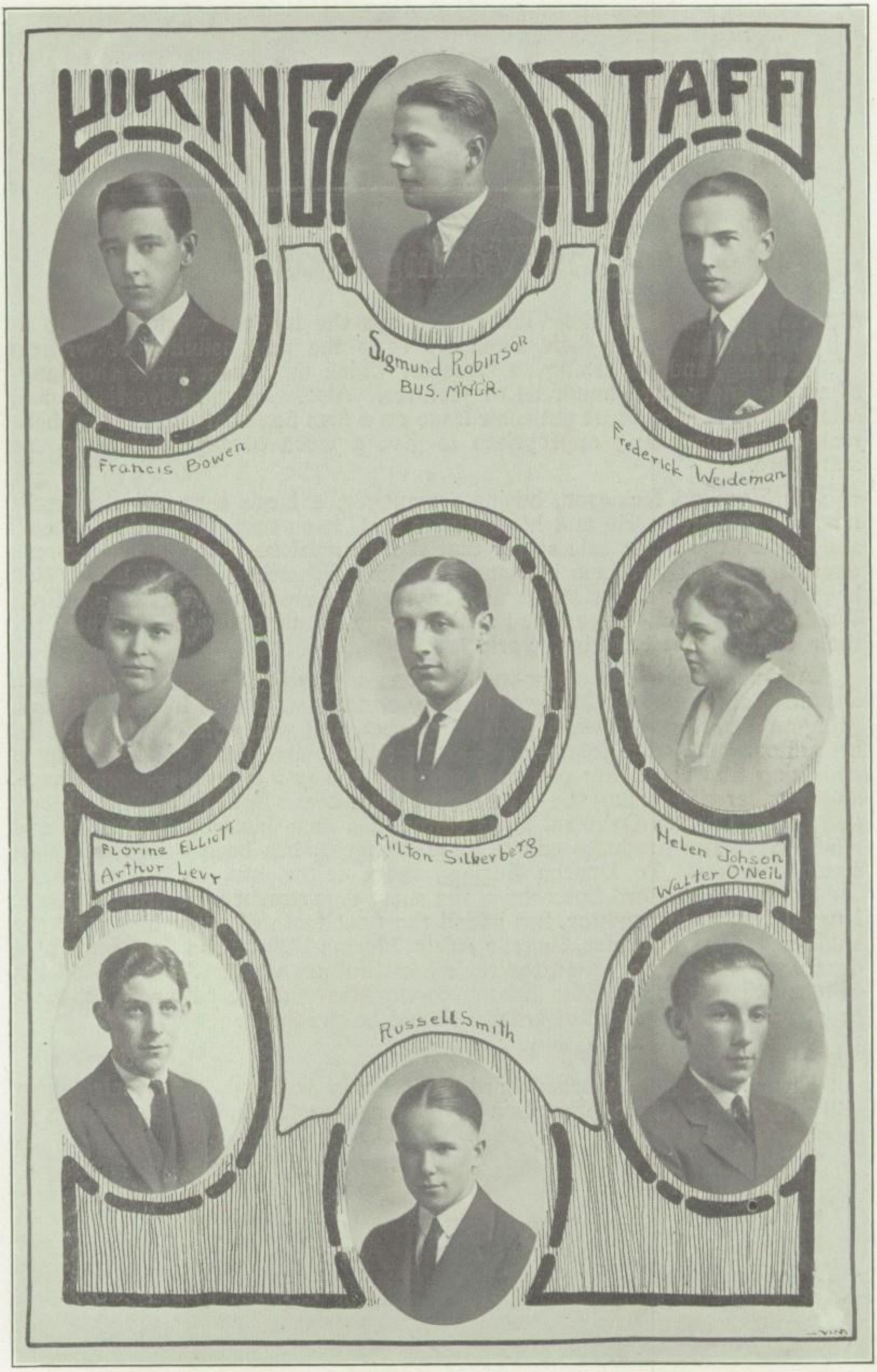
I must not conclude without a word about the Parent-Teachers' Association. It has furthered endless worthy schemes during the year. The spirit of its members always has been characterized by a desire to co-operate in a constructive way with the purposes of the school. Only one criticism can be justly made of this organization. It is too small. Instead of numbering 400 members it should number 5,000. If every father and every mother could be induced to enroll, to attend meetings, and to take an active part in the work of the club, we could make of Northern a school such as never yet has been seen.

In conclusion, permit me to thank the teachers, pupils, and parents of Northern for their fine spirit and splendid co-operation this year. It has been admirable and effective.

EDWIN L. MILLER
Principal


PASTE
KAY VAN HEE
EDITORIAL

VIKING STAFF
Arthur Johnson
EDITOR
Kathleen Van Hee
Vera Neville
Jack Milligan
Jane Macbeth
Charles Oakman
Ford Spikerman
Thorn Smith
Dunton Barlow


VIKING STAFF
Sigmund Robinson
BUS. MNGR.
Francis Bowen
Frederick Weideman
FLORINE ELLIOTT
Arthur Levy
Milton Silberberg
Helen Johson
Walter O'Neil
Russell Smith

The Viking Staff

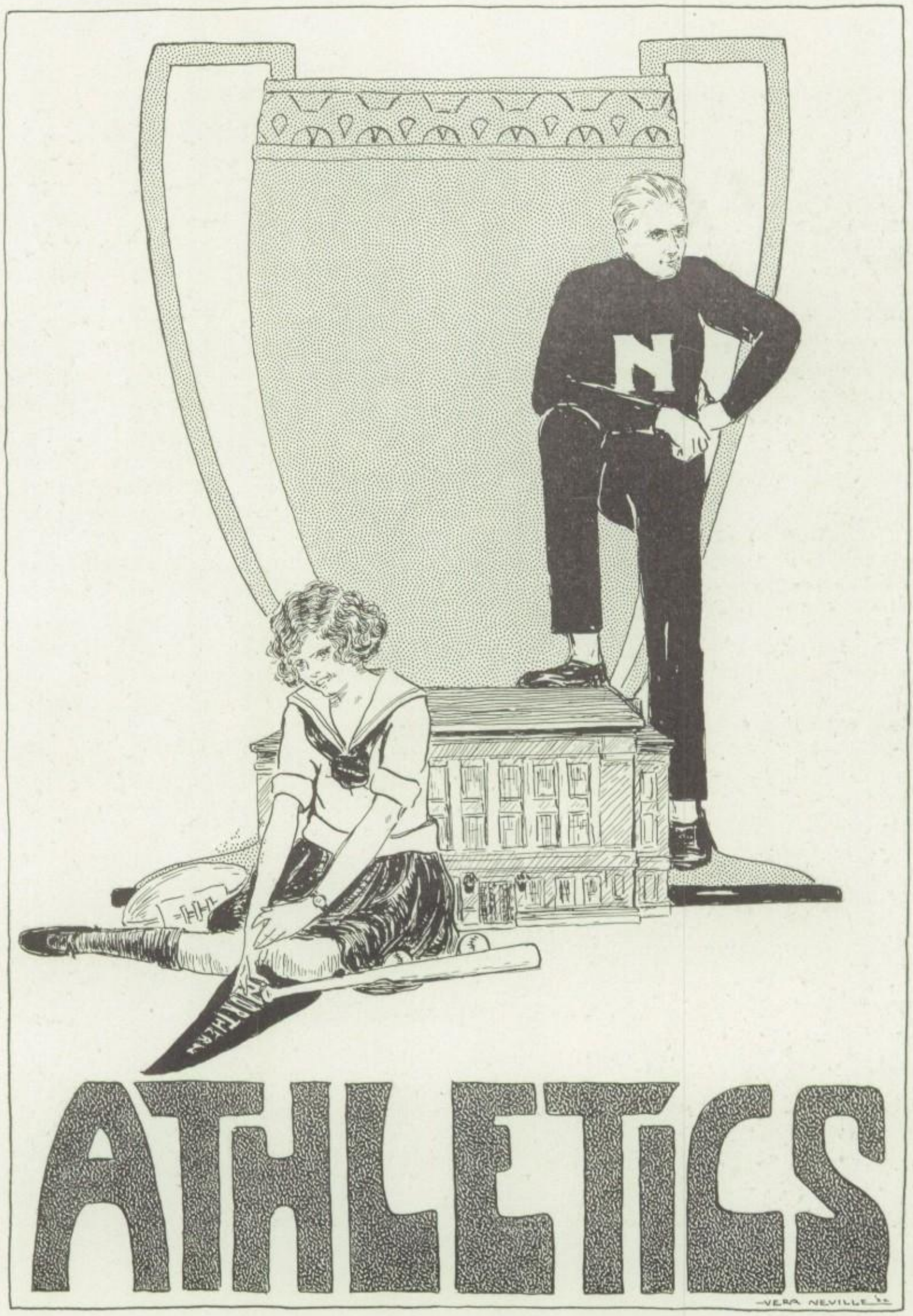
THE members of the Viking Staff are the hardest worked people at Northern. Upon their shoulders rests the responsibility of writing, editing, and publishing an issue for which they must write thousands of words and secure hundreds of pictures. Also, through advertising and sale of tickets, they must put their issue on a firm financial basis. For these reasons it ispeculiarly appropriate to give a word of appreciation to the staff here.

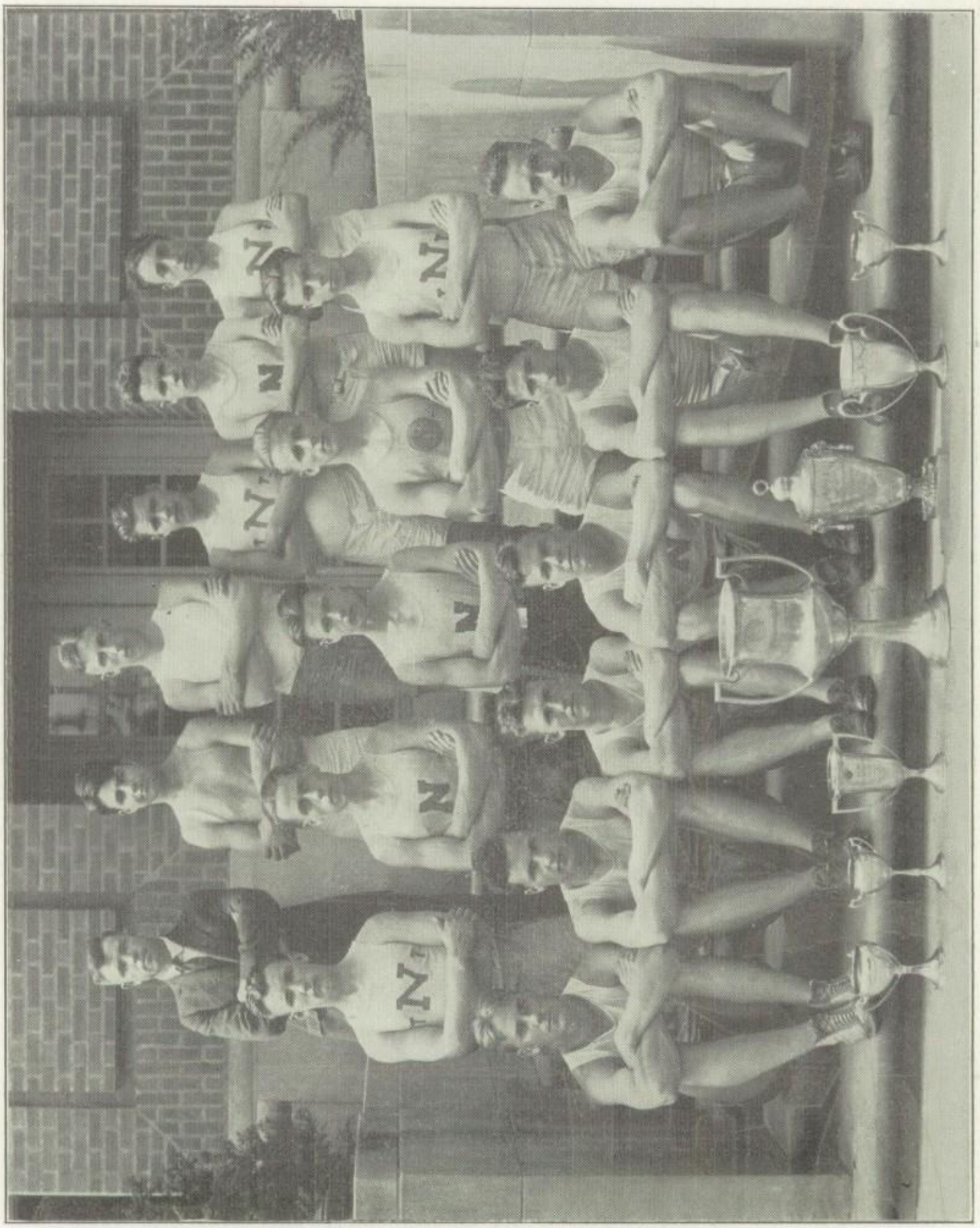
To Sigmund Robinson, business manager, a large share of the credit must be rendered. He and his business staff have sold advertising so well and pushed the ticket sale so far that the financial success and wide-spread circulation of this volume is assured. Mlton Silberberg and Walter O'Neil have been his chief assistants and have given much valuable help. Fred Weideman, Francis Bowen, and Arthur Levy should also receive praise for their tedious, but effective, work.

Arthur Johnson, as editor-in-chief, has supervised the work with much executive ability. Jack Milligan, literary editor, was one of his best helpers. Milligan's work was always prompt, correct, and well done. Vera Neville, art editor, and Helen Johnson, personals editor, have been of great help in collecting and arranging pictures, securing the proper artistic appearance, and in otherwise raising the value of the magazine. Both have worked long and hard. Charles Oakman, news editor, has done his work promptly and efficiently. The graduate editor, Jane Macbeth, has been a fine and consistent worker. To Dunton Barlow, sport editor, and to his assistants, Thorn Smith and Ford Spikerman, the sport department pays ample tribute. Russell Smith, joke editor, has added the final taste of spicy humor to the Viking. "Kay." Van Hee, Eugene Adair, Florine Elliott, and Sam Meyerson deserve especial recognition for their beautiful art work. Also to Madelyn Miller, Alta Jones, and Elita Adams, co-workers with the editor on the class prophecy, a special meed of tribute should be granted.

Publishing the "Viking" is a big job.

Those who have worked hard, do so only in hopes that their labors will find fruit in the appreciation of their classmates and in the making of a better Northern.


ATHLETICS
VERA NEVILLE '22



TRACK

E. ADAIR

The State Championship Track Team of 1922

Northern is proud indeed of her 1922 State Track Champions, who brought home the first state championship ever won by a Northern team in major sports, and thereby closed the most successful athletic season Northern has ever known.

Track, previous to this year, has been considered lightly by the student body. This year, at meets, the team had a good-sized group of followers, but not as many as should have been there. Now that the team has been the most successful of any of Northern's teams, it would be well for all to give their support.

The year was started with six letter men, many reserve men, and a little new material. Of the new men, Caplan and Pederson were the bright lights. Caplan more than proved his worth in the dashes and relay team. Pederson did not do much indoors, but outdoors did yeoman service. Ken Smith deserves a lot of praise for his hard work, and will be back next year. Parker, through his unconquerable spirit, developed into a consistent point winner. Barlow was a valuable man, and the team will certainly miss him next year. Hester was the bright light in eery meet, and too much credit cannot be given him.

The following will receive N's: George Hester, Miles Turpin, Dunton Barlow, Leonard Caplan, Fred Graf, Morris Pederson, Lincoln Parker, and Kenneth Smith.

The highest point winners have been: Hester, 104½; Turpin, 35½; Barlow, 28½; Caplan, 27½; Parker, 26; Graf, 24; Ken Smith, 21; and Pederson, 14.

The reserves have been of great help and will be the coming leaders in track. Those who will receive R's are: Wm. Young, Art Bailey, Joseph Copp, Everett Pauschert, Israel Konikow, Chas. Sweet, Jack Baker, Norman Gable, Philip Lewis, Phil Marcuse, John Koppelo, Gordon Hester, Thorne Smith, Warner McVicar, Dorland Grubaugh.

The Cross Country Team

THE Northern cross country squad was hampered this season as in the season before by lack of proper competition. The team that was developed this season by Coach Shelby A. Harrington was one which few high schools could claim the equal of. The squad consisted of "Ken" Smith, "Art" Bailey, John Koppelo, "Ted" Bergman, Warner McVicar, "Wang" Smith, and "Bill" Mercer.

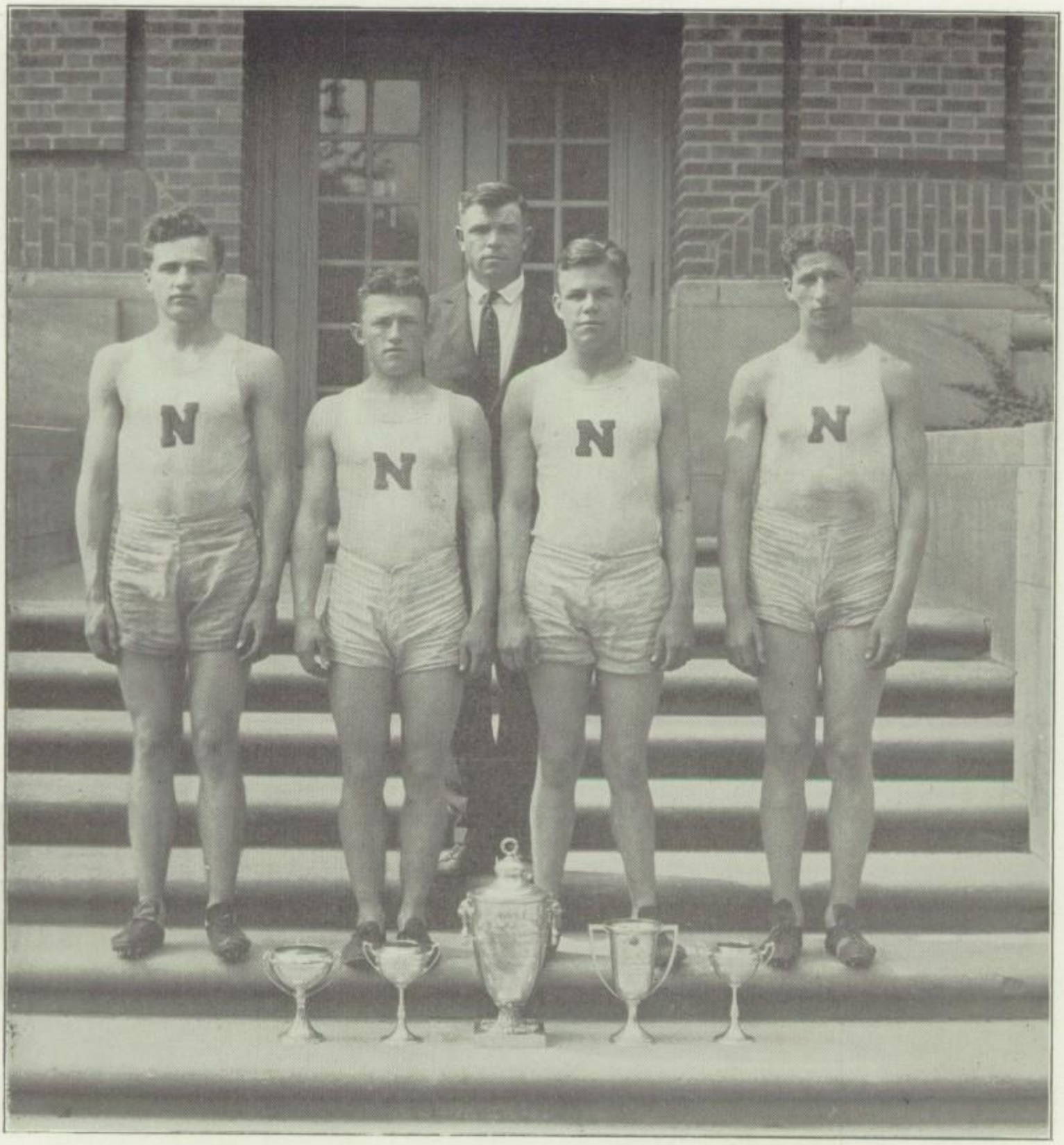
The Eskimos were defeated by Northwestern in a three-mile run, principally because of the fine last half-mile sprint staged by the Colts, led by Blanchard and Kearney. Ken Smith, Northern's captain, took first, Bergman fifth, Bailey seventh, Koppelo eighth, McVicar tenth.

Because of the big snowstorm late in November, the state run at Lansing was cancelled and the only other meet Northern was able to enter was the Y. M. C. A. four-mile run on Thanksgiving Day. A mix-up because of inefficient scoring resulted in Ann Arbor being awarded the team trophy but, after Coach Harrington protested the decision, an investigation was made, and after much fussing the Y. M. C. A. decided that their own team had taken first honors.

After cross-country season was over, several of the squad joined the indoor track squad, and the endurance developed and experience gained by the long-distance running made them valuable additions to the tracksters as point-gainers in the mile. Northern's only representatives in the mile this year were all cross-country men: Ken Smith, Art Bailey, John Koppelo. Smith and Koppelo will be back next year.

The Northern men to place in the Y run and the places they were finally awarded are:

K. Smith, 7th; Koppelo, 15th; Bailey, 16th; McVicar, 23rd; T. Smith, 33rd.



The Relay Team

THE success attained by Northern's 1922 State Championship Track team can be traced back to its half-mile relay team. The team was composed of four men who upheld Northern's colors more successfully than any previous team. The personnel of the team was: Dunton Barlow '22, Leonard Caplan '24, Miles Turpin '23, and George Hester '23. Every race in which they started was won by them except one, in which Hester fell. In every race but the one mentioned, they either broke or tied a record. They hold the record for both the indoor and outdoor State Championship. The indoor record is 1:42 4-5 seconds, and the outdoor 1:33 3-5. Their time at the University of Michigan meet was 1:33 1-5, which tied the record made in 1903. It wil be a long time before Northern can boast of such a combination of speeders as these boys.

The Tennis Team

THIS year's tennis team is composed of Goldsmith, Robert Cleary, Bob Shiell, Don Smith, and John Marshall. The illness of Oscar Zemon, star and captain, prevented him from playing in more than one match.

Goldsmith is an erratic player, with frequent flashes of brilliance. His net work is especially good.

Cleary is a steady player and possesses a very fast serve.

Shiell has a style of playing which is all his own, but which wins his matches.

Smith and Marshall, the second doubles team, have lost to date but one match. Smith does the net work, while Marshall pays back.

Goldsmith and Cleary play well in the first doubles.

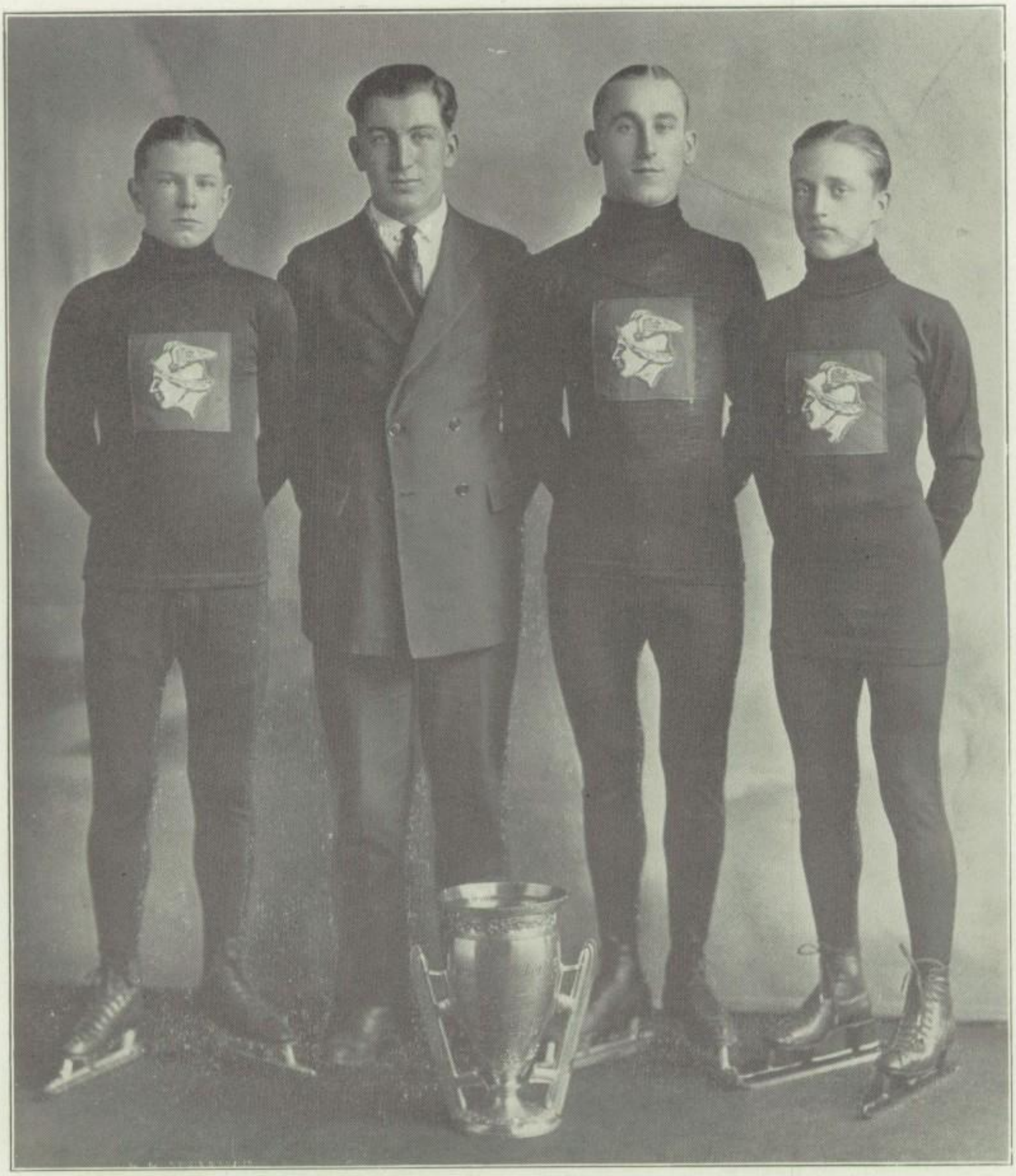
For a bunch composed of one veteran and four green men, our team has done rather well this eason.

Credit is due to Mr. Allman for hs work in coaching and managing the team.

The following is the standing in the past seven tournaments:

Northern	1	Eastern	6
Northern	6	Southeastern	1
Northern	7	Northeastern	0
Northern	6	Southeastern	1
Northern	6	Central	1
Northern	3	Northwestern	4
Northern	1	Central	6
Northern	30	Opponents	19

Shiell and Marshall did well at the state tournament, but were defeated in the semi-finals by the high school champions of Illinois.

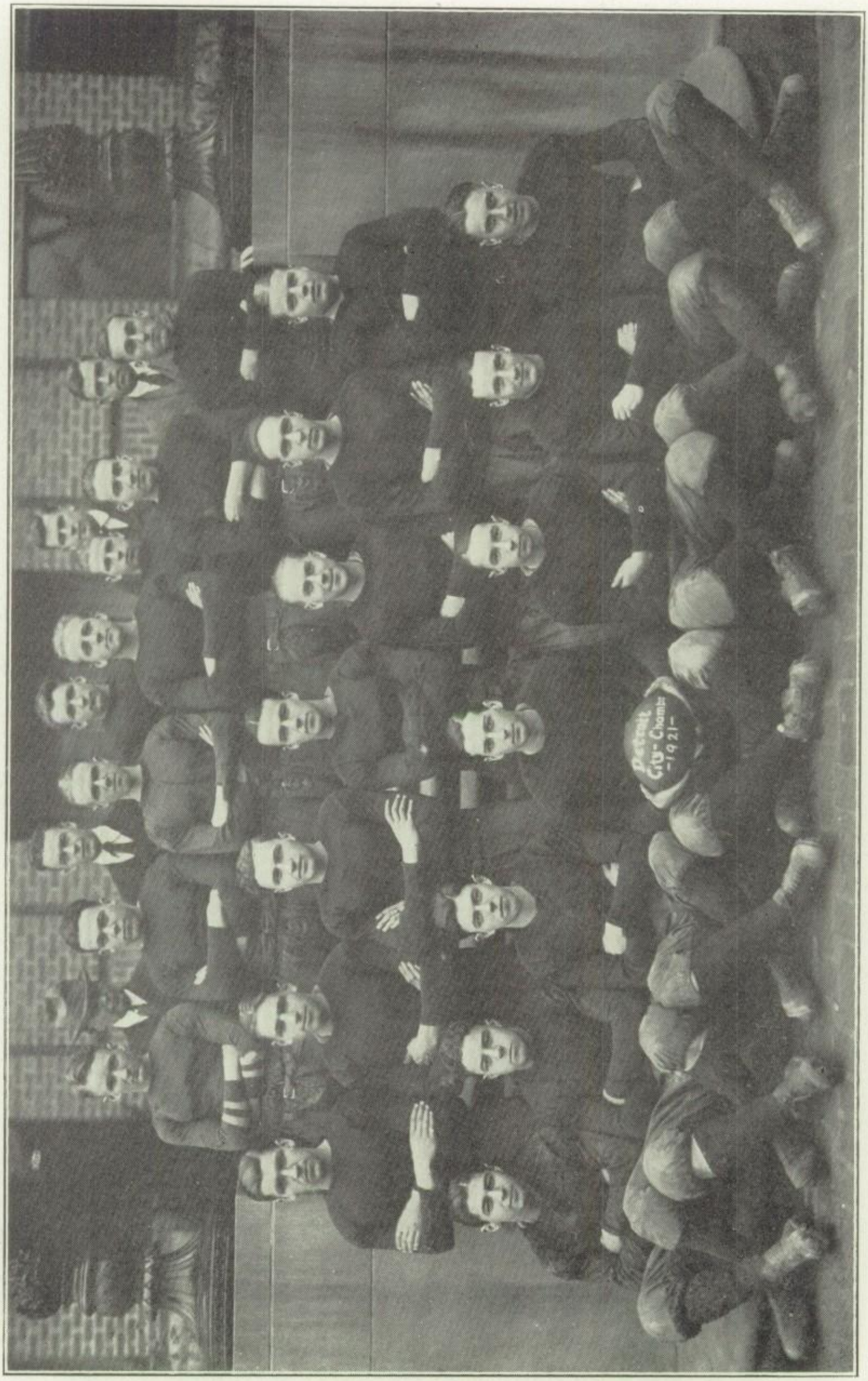


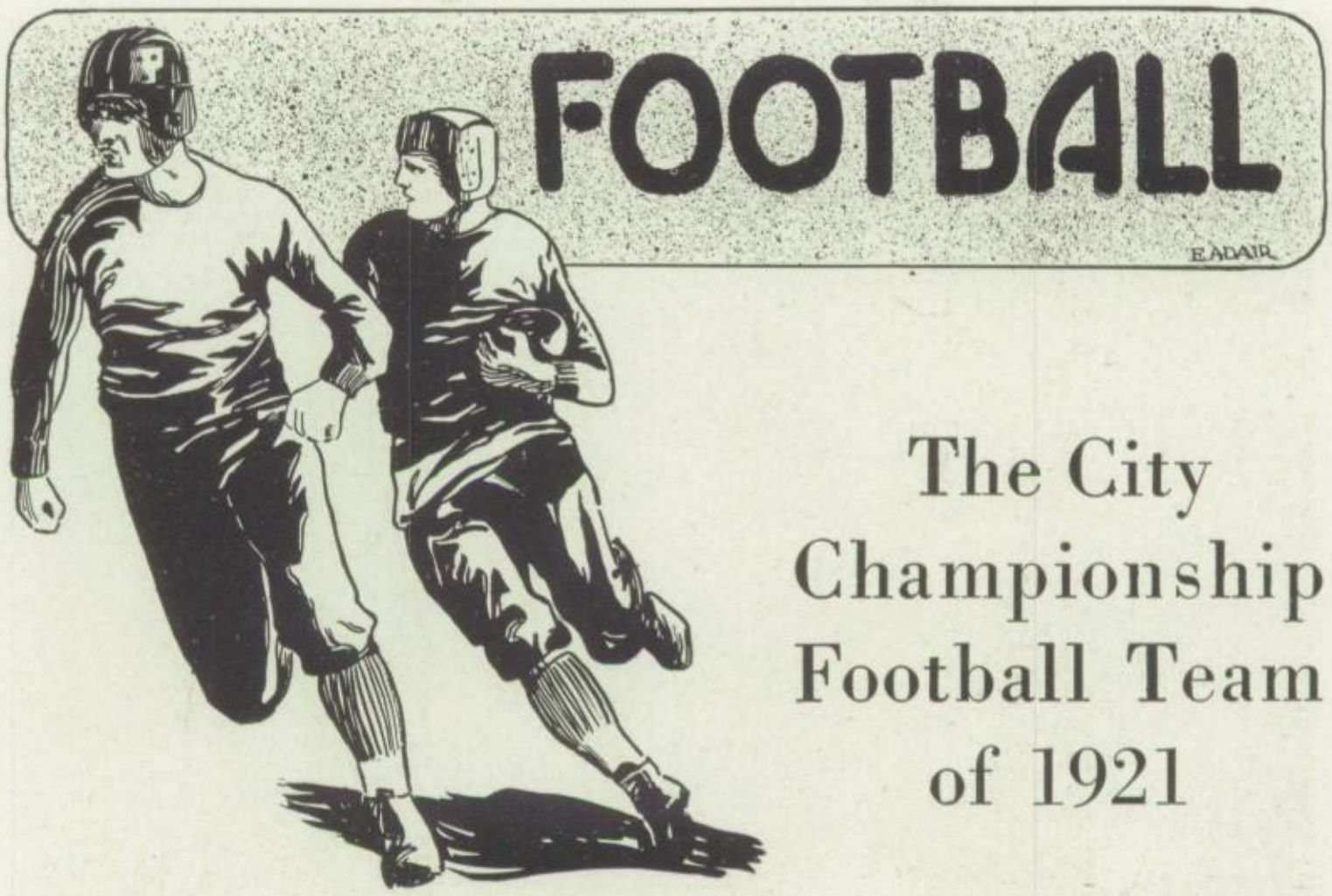
Skating

Whenever a sport season arrives, great interest is taken and a generous response is given to the call for candidates for the team. So it was with this skating season when over twenty-five boys responded to uphold the honor of Northern by retaining the Weber Skating Trophy for the third and last time to gain permanent possession.

Northern has won this cup three years in succession. The first year the team was composed of Babcock, McKechnie, Allan, and Choinere. The next year Babcock and Choinere again won the cup. This year Choinere, Conklin, and Winfield succeeded in winning the cup for a third time.

To Capt. Choinere too much credit cannot be given. Carl has been on the team for three years, and has been a determining factor each year.


Detroit
City - Champs
- 1921 -



The City Championship Football Team of 1921

LAST FALL we completed our most successful football season, defeating Northwestern for the first time and thereby winning the city title.

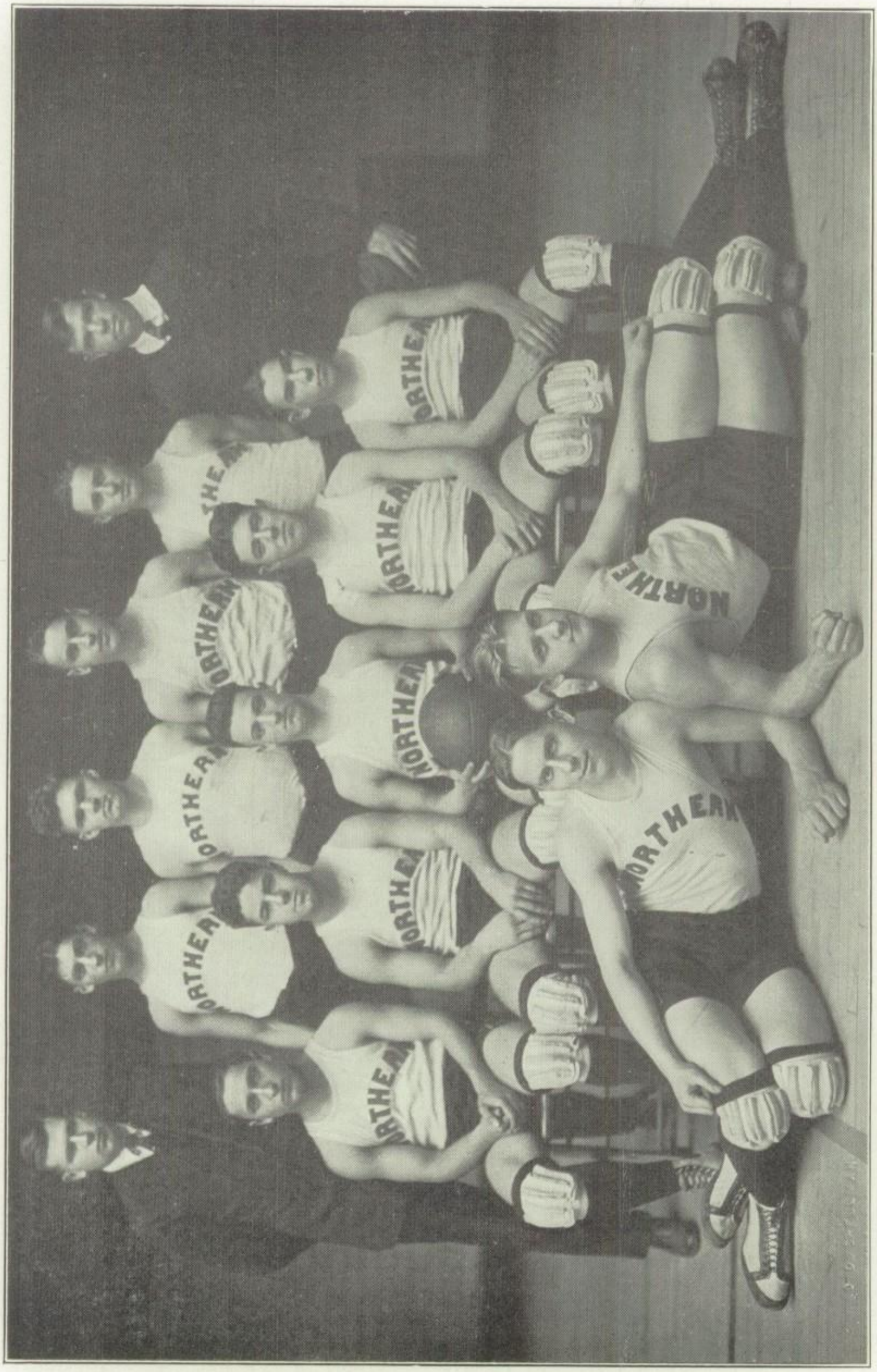
The season started badly and we feared an "off" year, as only a few regulars were back. Our team performed poorly against Western, but later one of their players was declared ineligible and they forfeited the game. We next won a game from Ypsilanti, but the big game came with Eastern. It was a terrific battle and we emerged victorious, making the only touchdown with a trick play designed for this game. After this we journeyed to Grand Rapids and were decisively downed by a superior team. Then Central sprang a surprise and gave us such a good fight that the result was a tie. In the Cass game we waded to victory through the muddiest field imaginable.

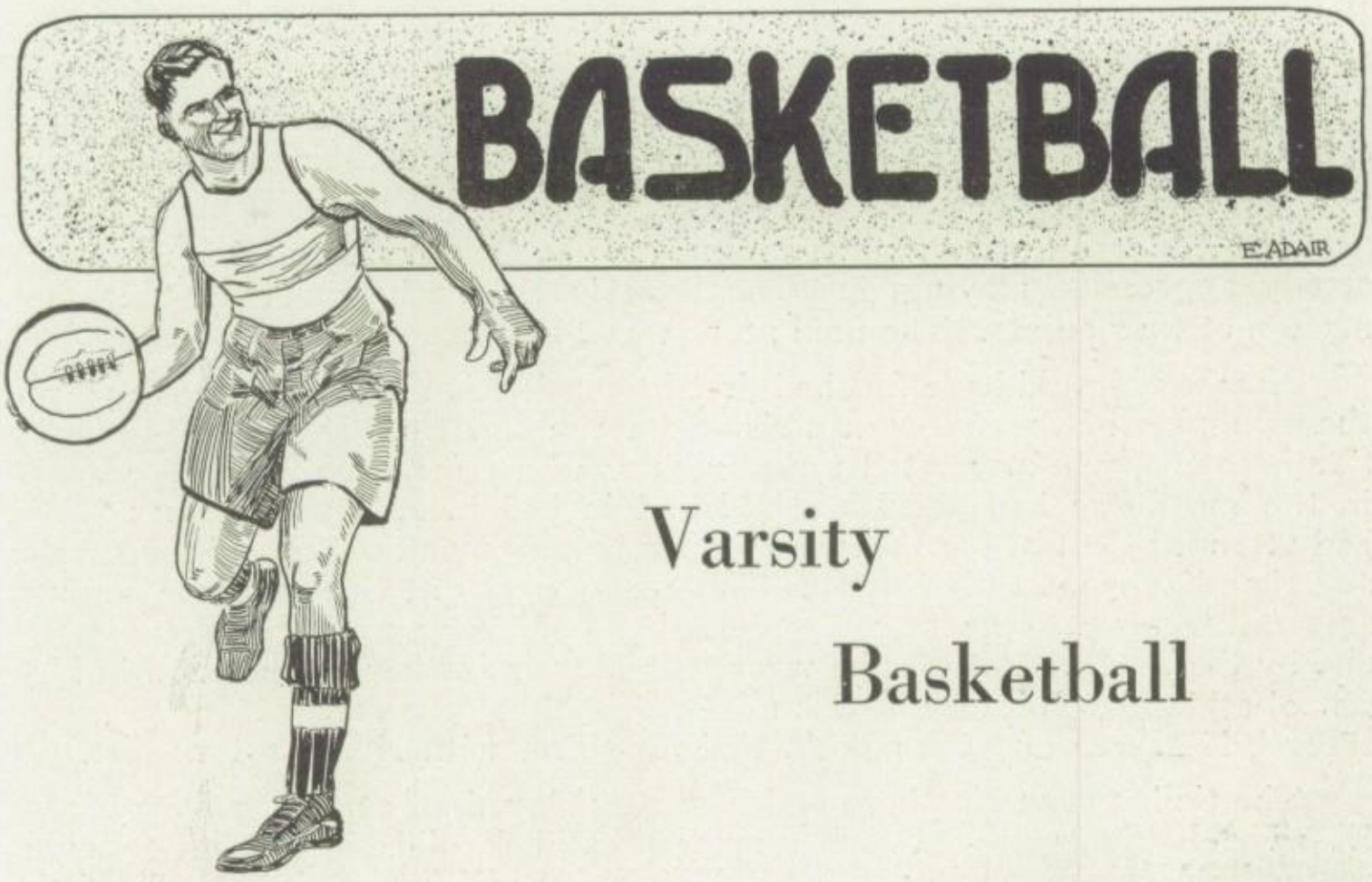
Then there came the game with our ancient rivals, Northwestern. It was held at Navin Field, where thousands saw our team down the Colts and emerge City Champions.

Credit must be awarded to the boys who worked their way to the top by steady practice, persistently plugging along until they won; and to Coach Rynearson, whose devotion to his work made the victory possible.

SUMMARY OF THE GAMES

Northern	1	Western	0
Northern	21	Ypsi	0
Northern	7	Eastern	0
Northern	0	Gd. Rapids Central	49
Northern	13	Central	13
Northern	14	Cass	0
Northern	14	Northwestern	13





Varsity Basketball

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that Northern was put out of the running for the city as well as the state basketball championship by the discovery that she had unintentionally used an ineligible player, she has had a highly successful season.

Much of the credit for the team's gaining such a lofty position is due to the untiring work of Coach Earl E. Watkins, who, with only three veterans, Benton Dempsey, James Lightbody, and James Casey, acting as a nucleus, built a hard-fighting, smooth-going, consistent machine.

In the preliminary games of the season Northern swamped Windsor Collegiate Institute by the score of 32-17. The Eskimos in turn were beaten by Birmingham 19-14.

The first city game played with Cass Tech. January 13, witnessed some mighty fine playing on the part of Northern, which resulted in the downfall of the Mechanics to the tune of 21-17.

After giving Northeastern a severe trouncing Northern proceeded to humble Port Huron in the Eskimo gymnasium.

The next struggle was with Eastern. Northern, by her grim determination and heady playing, emerged the victor 14-9.*

Southeastern was the sixth victim of the Eskimos. The final decision was in doubt until the end of the game, but Northern again asserted itself and won 19-18.*

With a substitute team on the floor Northern was beaten by Highland Park, which has been one of the strongest teams in the state this past year.

The following week the team traveled to Bay City, where it gave a fine exhibition of its skill and common sense by vanquishing Bay City Eastern, 20-26.

The second round of the Eastern division began the following week. Cass Tech. again fell by the wayside in a fast, exciting game, 18-17.*

In a slow game, numerous with errors, Northern threw Northeastern, 15-10.*

Northern's first defeat in her division came when the heavyweight Eastern invaded the Eskimo gym and ran away with them by the lop-sided score, 26-14.*

In an exhibition game played at Danceland with Northwestern, always a bitter rival of Northern, the Eskimos demonstrated their superiority and finished in front, 20-11.*

The tide was turned for the second time by Southeastern who, with their steady aggressive playing, left Northern in the background by the small margin of four points. The final score was 14-10.

Northern would have finished first in her division and would have played the champion of the Western division for the city title, had it not been for Southeastern, who protested the eligibility of a Cass Tech. player. Central in the meantime had accidentally found in her records that James Casey had attended Central for two weeks after he was mustered out of the service and then had come to Northern. These two weeks at Central were counted as a full term; consequently the preceding semester was Casey's tenth term and by the M. I. A. A. rules he was ineligible for further competition in high school athletics. Because of this mix-up, Southeastern finished first, Eastern second, Northern and Cass Tech. tied for third, with Northeastern last.

The tie between Northern and Cass was played off at the Armory March 17. The Eskimos proved that they were still formidable enough to overcome the Mechanics without the aid of Casey and broke the attack of the Cass Avenue boys, emerging victorious by a 21-11 score.

House Basketball

AFTER a strenuous season of playing, House 308 finally came out on top and won the house basketball championship. House 317 was second only as a result of losing to House 308 in the final game, which was played with House 308 because 317 was tied with 308 for first place in the light division. House 324, although not showing such a high grade of skill as Houses 308 and 317, cannot be passed up without notice because she certainly had some mighty fine players. House 208 finished last because of the lack of interest the boys in the house showed, but the fellows who did come out did very well and cannot be given too much credit.

At the end of the house basketball season the following were selected for the all -house teams:

LIGHT DIVISION

First			Second
Roehm 317	R.F	324	Crawford
McIntosh 17	L.F	308	Jadike
Evans 308	C	324	Dibley
Gygax 308	L.G	308	Hester
Levy 308	R.G	317	Margolin

HEAVY DIVISION

Handloser 308 (C.)	R.F	324	Dunham
White 208	L.F	317	Norton
Lewis 317	C	317	Montfort
Zemon 208	L.G	324	Dodds
Gray 308	R.G	308	Hamburger

Girls' Varsity Basketball Team

Varsity Girls Basketball

EARLY in the fall Coach Denesha issued the first call for girls' basketball. A schedule had been arranged of house games to be played first. The showing of the girls in these games was to determine the girls for the varsity and reserve teams. The games were completed about December 1, and a cut was made in the squad. The teams were picked before Christmas.

On January 7, the Eskimos opened the season with Eastern as opponents. The game was played on Eastern's floor and was hotly contested by both teams. When the final whistle blew, the score stood 19-18 in favor of Eastern. In this game Margaret Nixon, star guard for the Eskimos, injured her knee and was forced to leave the squad for the rest of the season. Mildred Hardy, Eskimo jumping center, was changed to guard, a position she had never played. Estelle North, side center on the team, went in for jumping center, and Celia Chilman, a substitute, became side center.

With this line-up Northern met Central at Northern. The Eskimites set a fast pace the first quarter, getting a score of 3-0; however, they were unable to keep it up, and Central won, 31-17.

The Highland Park high school lassies invaded the Northern gym the following week and were defeated 28-8.

The Western game was next on the schedule. The Cowgirls went into the game with the idea of whipping the Eskies to a standstill, which they did, 41-23.

However, the next week the Eskimos were in better condition to play the Colts. The game was a fight from start to finish. An overtime period was necessary. Northwestern won by one point, the score being 18-17.

A practice game was arranged with Northeastern, a member of the minor league. This was played on Northern's floor. The Eskimos showed superior work by defeating the opponents 36-8 in a very one-sided game.

On February 11, Northern again played Eastern, this time on Northern's court. The Eskimos were victorious, 22-18.

The second game with Central was played at Central. The Eskimos were defeated 31-12.

The following week the Northern sextet journeyed to Highland Park. The Eskies won, despite poor teamwork, to the tune of 24-13.

The second game with Western, on Northern's court, although won by Western 29-22, snowed the Cowgirls that Northern's team was not as easy to play as the previous game had seemed to indicate.

The final game was with Northwestern at Northwestern and was won by the boulevard girls 25-16, although the score was tied 10-10 at the half.

The city championship was won by the Northwestern girls' team.

The quality of the Northern team may be realized when we know that Northwestern was forced to play an overtime game with the Eskimos in the first series of games and came close to repeating the performance in the second series.

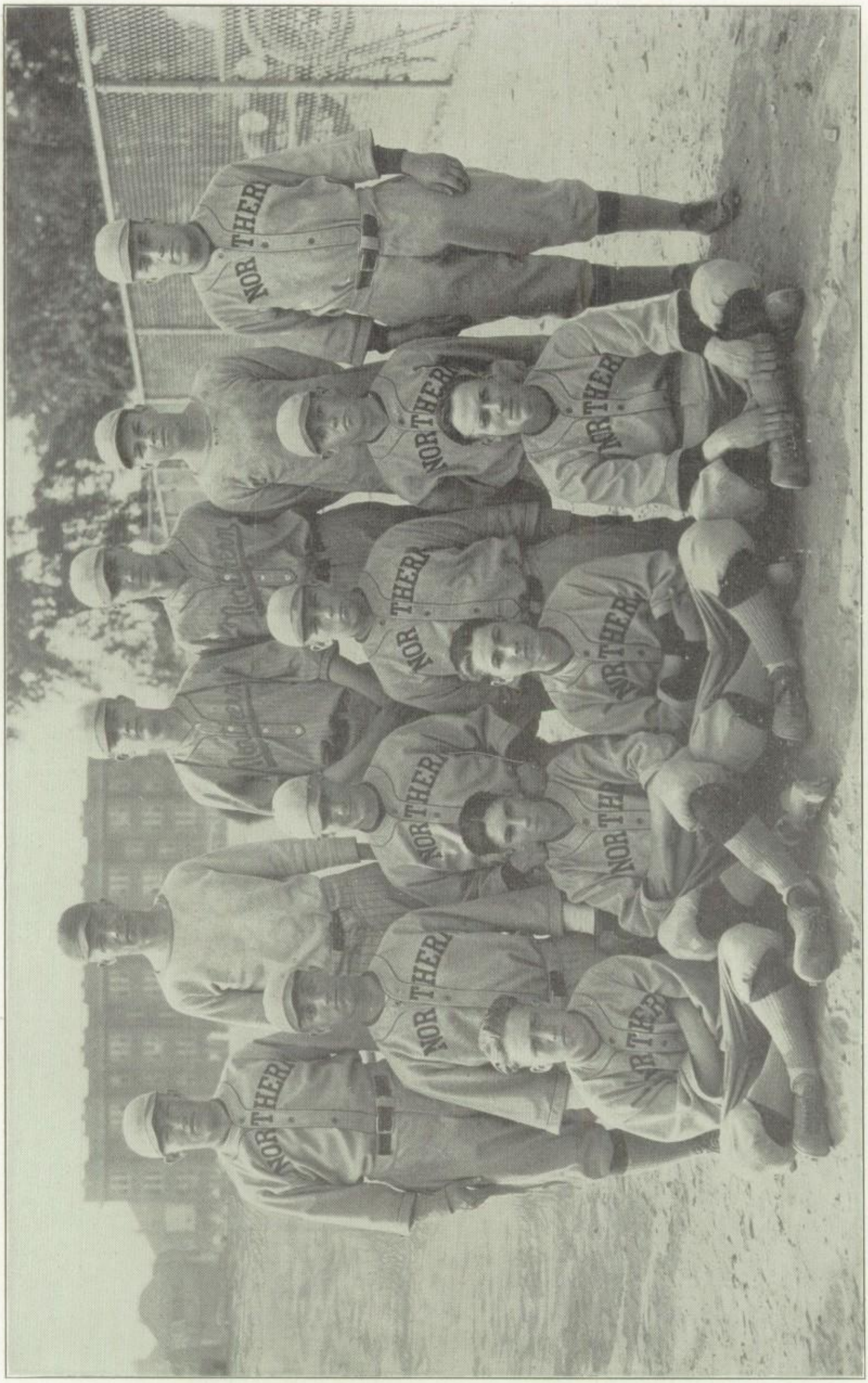
Our team did not win many games, but the blame for this cannot be put upon the girls, on the squad, or upon the coach. If it is to be put anywhere, it should be upon the student body. One of the most noticeable handicaps of the team was the lack of support which they have suffered. It was indeed a great event when there were more than twenty students out to any one game, and it is to be wondered that the girls showed the spirit they did.

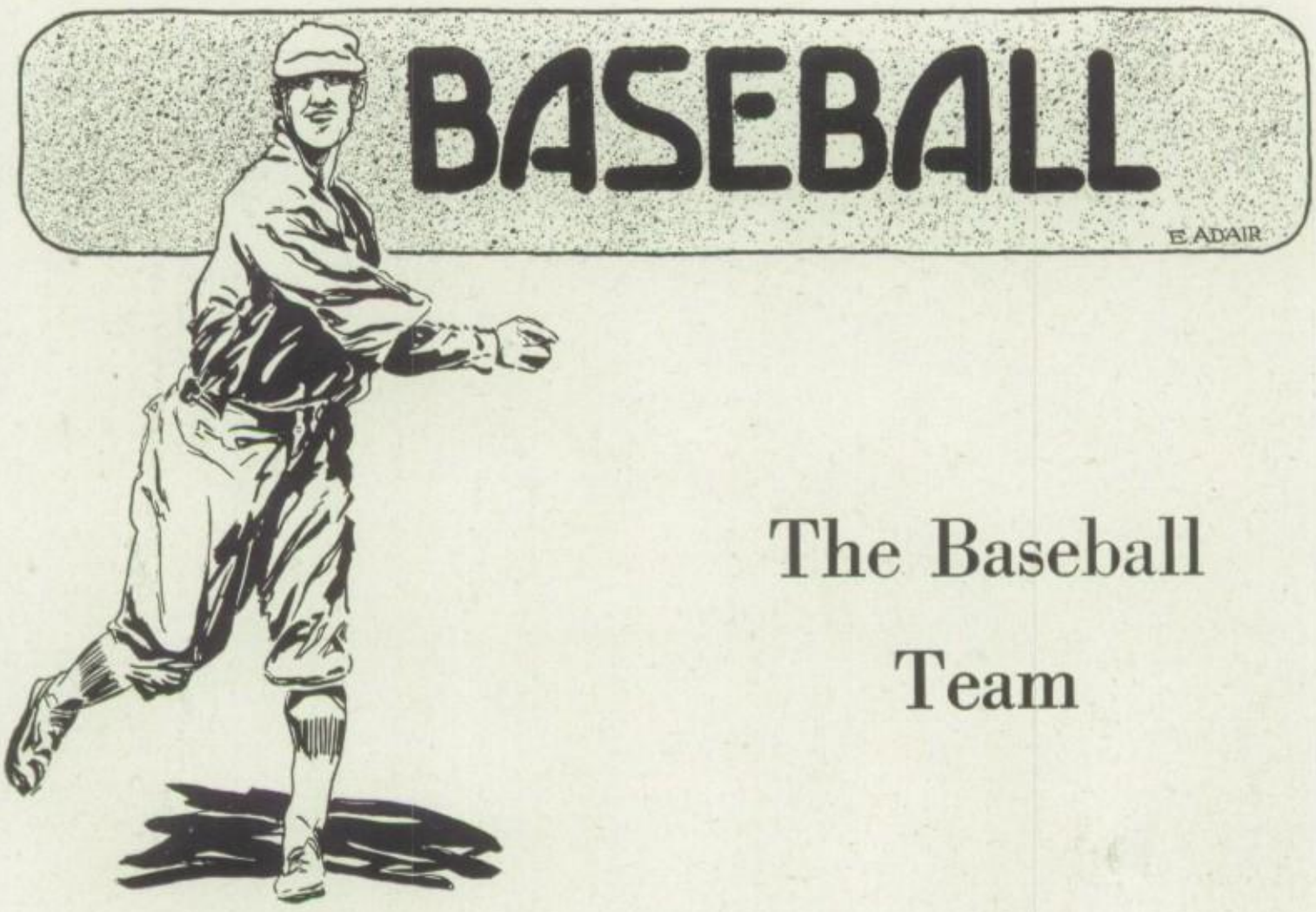
Girls' Reserve Basketball

THE past term has been the first that Northern has had a Girls' Reserve basketball team. The main object of the team is to train girls for varsity basketball. The first season was a fair one, the same number of games being lost and won.

Captain Madaline Shaver should be specially commended for her good work throughout the season. Honorable mention is due all the girls on the team: Katherine Scott and Louise Kinmont, as forwards, gaining many points for Northern's Reserves; Juliet Grazier and Dorothy Hentz as excellent and promising jumping centers; Alice McWood, snappy side center, and Ethel Keith, Cecilia Shetzer, Alice Hirschman, and Mary Flinterman as guards, who aided greatly in keeping down opponents' scores.

The next variety will be composed of chiefly this year's second team, and with Miss Ruth Denesha's usual excellent coaching a successful season is looked forward to.


NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN
NOR THERN



The Baseball Team

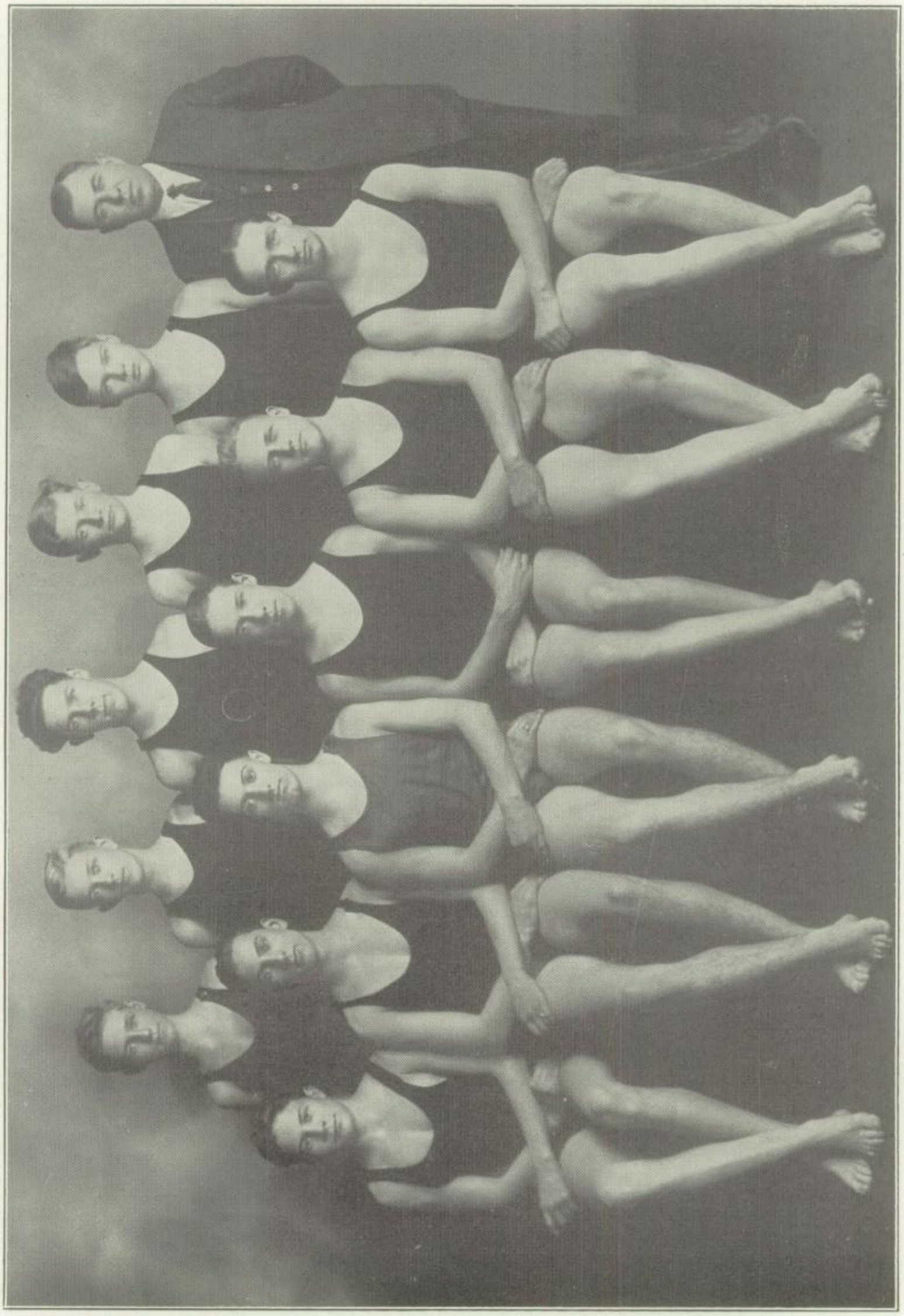
The baseball team of 1922 has been the most successful in the school's history. Built upon only four veterans, and under the capable guidance of Coach Rynearson, it has attained remarkable success. Interest in the game has been aroused among the student body to a great degree.

The team's success is due largely to its moundsmen, Lightbody and Cole. Lightbody is undoubtedly the best hurler Northern has ever possessed.

The following receive letters in baseball: Vachon, Dempsey, Roehm, Cole, Landis, Daugherty, Lightbody, Conklin, Gorman, Nolan, Mellick, Chamberlain, and Morrison.

To Captain James Lightbody special praise is due. Jimmy's leadership has always been a potent factor in every game. Coach Rynearson also deserves credit for, his coaching has been a valuable asset. Summary:

Northern	16	Dearborn	3
Northern	8	Western	3
Northern	33	Commerce	0
Northern	24	Cass	0
Northern	9	Southwestern	7
Northern	5	Southeastern	6
Northern	18	Northeastern	1
Northern	2	Northwestern	12
Northern	28	Commerce	0
Northern	5	Cass	0
Northern	6	Southwestern	4
Northern	2	Northwestern	1
Northern	3	Western	7



SWIMMING

The Swimming Team

This season has developed many fine swimmers at Northern, and while some of the boys did not come up to expectations, others surpassed all hopes, which makes the scales balance.

During the past semester 210 boys have been taught to swim, a record in itself, due to the expert coaching of Tom Clemens, swimming instructor at Northern.

There have been ninth, tenth, and eleventh grade championship house meets. House 324 won the first semester meet by a small margin. The second semester meet was won by House 317.

The outstanding feature of the ninth grade championship was the fine showing of Charles McQueen of House 317, who captured all the events on the program, of which there were six.

The feature of the tenth grade championship was the taking of six out of seven points by Frank Walaitis of House 208. Russell Smith of the same house took the other event—the plunge.

The eleventh grade championship has not been decided as the Viking goes to press. There is no twelfth grade championship.

The feature of the men's swimming was the rounding into form by Donald McClellan of House 317, star breast stroker. Don won the 220-yard breast stroke in the National A. A. U. meet in Pittsburg a short time ago. In the city meet "Don" came across with a victory in the 100 and 220-yard breast strokes. In the state meet McClellan took first place in his usual fine style in the 100 and 220-yard breast strokes. In the Chicago meet, April 6, "Don" won the 100-yard breast stroke in the national interscholastic championship finals.

April 3 was the date of the preliminaries of the National Interscholastic Swimming Championship in Chicago. Northern had four representatives—Donald McClellan, Russell Smith, Robert Rohn, and Herrick Peacock. McClellan and Smith were the only ones from Northern who qualified for the finals, which were held April 6. McClellan, in his usual fine style, came across with a first place in the 100-yard breast stroke. Smith did not do as well as was expected, failing to even place.

While the Detroit representatives did not win the meet, they were not in last place and must be given credit for endeavoring to put the names of their schools on the map.

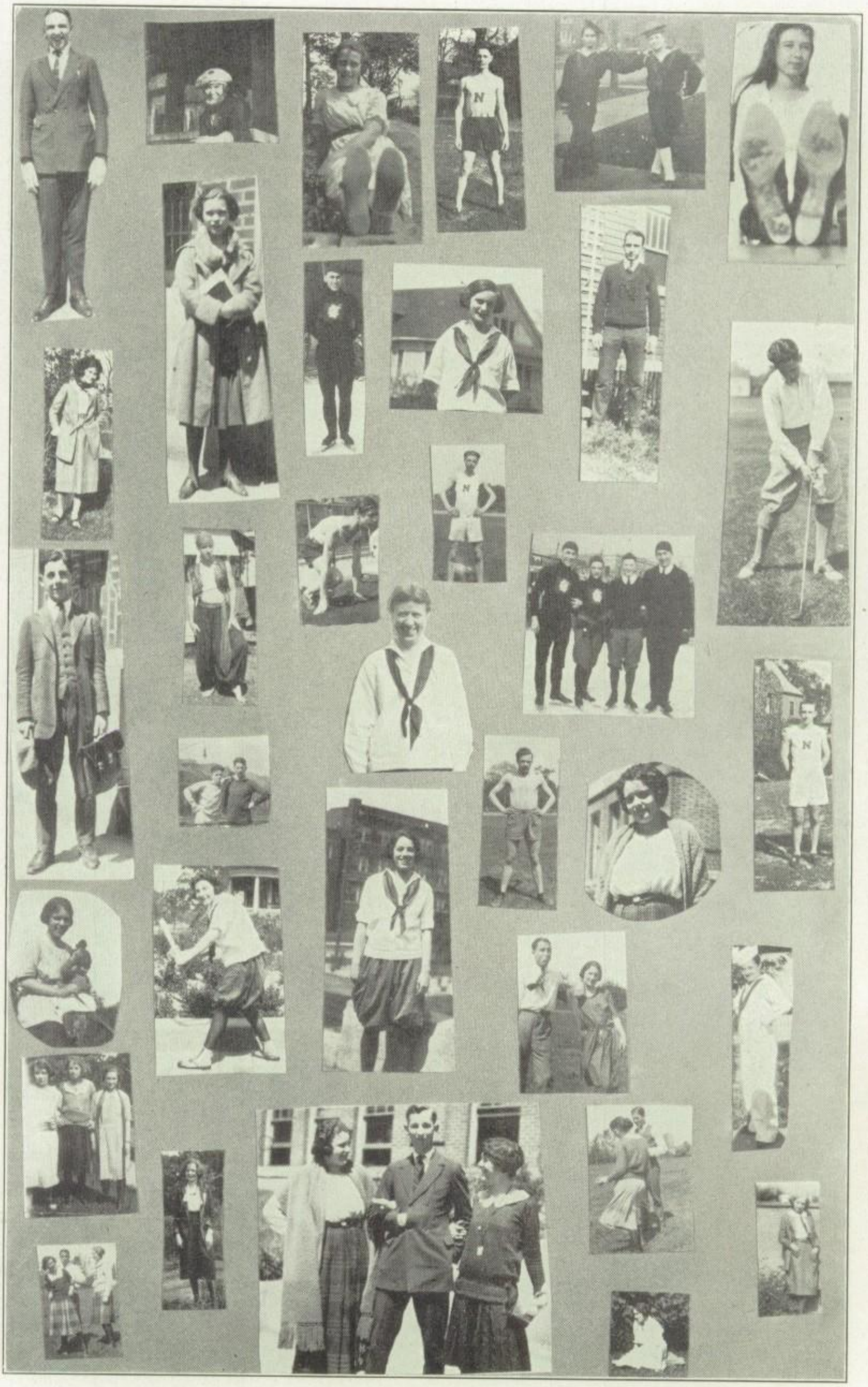
Girls' Swimming Team

THE girls' swimming team has pulled through an unusually successful season, despite the fact that the city swimming meet was lost to Southeastern by two points, Northern being second. The reason for this was the disqualification of the Northern relay team in the preliminaries. Up to the event of the relay Northern was ahead of her nearest opponent, Southeastern. But in spite of this piece of bad luck, the girls' swimming team put up a stiff fight, and many exceptional records were achieved.

The preliminaries for the city meet brought to light some unusual talent, and many of the Northern girls qualified for the finals. Among these were: Estelle North, Jessie Mallot, Margaret Nixon, May Doherty, Gertrude North, Dot McWood, Alice Van Hee, Helen Johnson, Dorothy Rusch, Eva James, Lenore Lewellen, and Irene Field.

Many of the girls will graduate this term, leaving a large gap in the team, but it is sure that others will come to the fore, and Northern will still preserve her old record as the best in acquatic sports.

PERSONALS



Personals

Contributions are being gratefully received at the Viking office. The purpose being to purchase a cast-iron hair-net for Charles Oakman's curly tresses.

Two infant prodigies are seen graduating with us in the forms of Sterling Smith and Philip Marcuse. Yes, girls—only fifteen and great big baby-blue eyes!

Steve Sanderson has just completed his latest novel entitled "Crash Goes the Mirror" or the "Face on the Bar-room Floor." Such genius is hard to find.

Mr. Clemens has framed his place card, that he received at the Faculty Banquet. Aw—say! what's the use of having your picture taken when such a likeness presents itself?

Alice Van Hee has at last received her hard-earned N. Fine work. Alice and now you can eat!

Mr. Collins, our janitor, says that bobbed-hair is not an increasing fad but a ceaseless occupation.

Lillian Johnston, formerly of Northern, will attend Columbia University this fall.

A great loss to the track team will be felt through the graduation of Marcuse, Barlow, Copp, Bailey, McKnight, Graf, Goldsmith, and Baker.

There's a remarkable resemblance on the athletic design of Pete Peterson. By accident?

It's out at last! Miss Kinney can paint as well as write, in fact she is quite an accomplished artist.

Another startling announcement comes from the art department. Miss Earnley has purchased a brand new flivver, all bright and shiney.

Florine Elliott surely received a good collection of snaps in her wild campaign. In fact some were entirely too good!

Vera Neville has taken a strong dislike to butter since that eventful day of May seventeenth.

Did Aimee Eliel come from Africa, where the fierce tigers roam? Well —I guess! Just ask her where she acquired that wild look!

Do you believe in signs? Gaze on the door of 206, and laugh in the face of superstition!

Oh, no, indeed! Whang Smith is very much against gorging himself. Better ask Babe Gabel or Bill Youngs about this startling fact.

Jane Macbeth will take an extended trip to Buffalo to spend the summer, and father's money. P. S.—Mostly father's money!

Some of the Northern girls attending Camp Bryn Aton this summer are Ruth and Alice Hirschman, Dot Millis, and Charlotte Case.

The person's editor wishes to state that a good many of the digs in this column came from "Slicker " Parker.

It is of passing note that Bennie Nolan has acquired the honored name of Moses.

Northern boys were royally treated at the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity House, at Albion, May thirteenth and fourteenth. The lucky ones were Don Dunham, Lincoln Parker, Victor Doherty, and Murray Spitzer. We might add that Don Dunham looks just darlin' when he sleeps so peacefully, hair all mussed up 'n' everything.

Yes, indeed! Arthur Johnson was quite seriously hurt in that automobile accident, not long ago. Ask Miss Dean regarding particulars.

Alice Tyler will leave Detroit in July, to take up her residence in Louisville, Kentucky. We wonder if she'll make her fortune on long-shots.

Dorothy Rettenmier, Marian Lindsey and Kathleen Rettenmier will attend Ward Belmont School this fall.

We are informed that Miss Gracye Trask, formerly of Northern, made a big hit by her dancing in Western's Senior Operetta. Good work, Gracye! Tell 'em you learned to kick at Northern.

Miss Helen Sabine and Miss Katho Witt, formerly of 307, will return next week from Dana Hall.

Here's something new! Louise Kinmont and Marcia Putnam have passed Latin (8); and lived to tell the tale.

It's out at last! Jimmie Casey is the guilty person who attributed thirty legs to a Patagonian.

Barring all personal opinions—James Lightbody has looked downright prosperous since 12A elections.

Jessie Forbes surely casts a mean shadow in "them new-fangled nature jiggs!"

Dilys Parry expects to sail for Europe as soon as her diploma is safely framed.

Off again—on again! George Trumbull.

Latest thing! Marlowe Trask expects to be the head of an Orphan Asylum—wot next!

Fred Graf has certainly been having a high time at the track meets this year.

Some say Richard Tripplehorn expects to be a poet—others say he will be a boot-legger. Choose between the lesser of two evils! So say we.

Buck Hester has more sonnets and poetry dedicated to him by fair young damsels, than any member of the faculty, alumni, or student body. Some record!

The only relatives graduating this time are the Brown sisters—Doris and "Shrimp." No relation whatever to those Coughdrop Boys.

It is rumored that Gordon Daugherty has signed up with Barnum and Bailey to exhibit his acrobatic eyebrow. A great future indeed!

Kathleen Van Hee will attend Skidmore School of Arts the fall of 1923. Yo-ho! and a bottle o' spring-water!

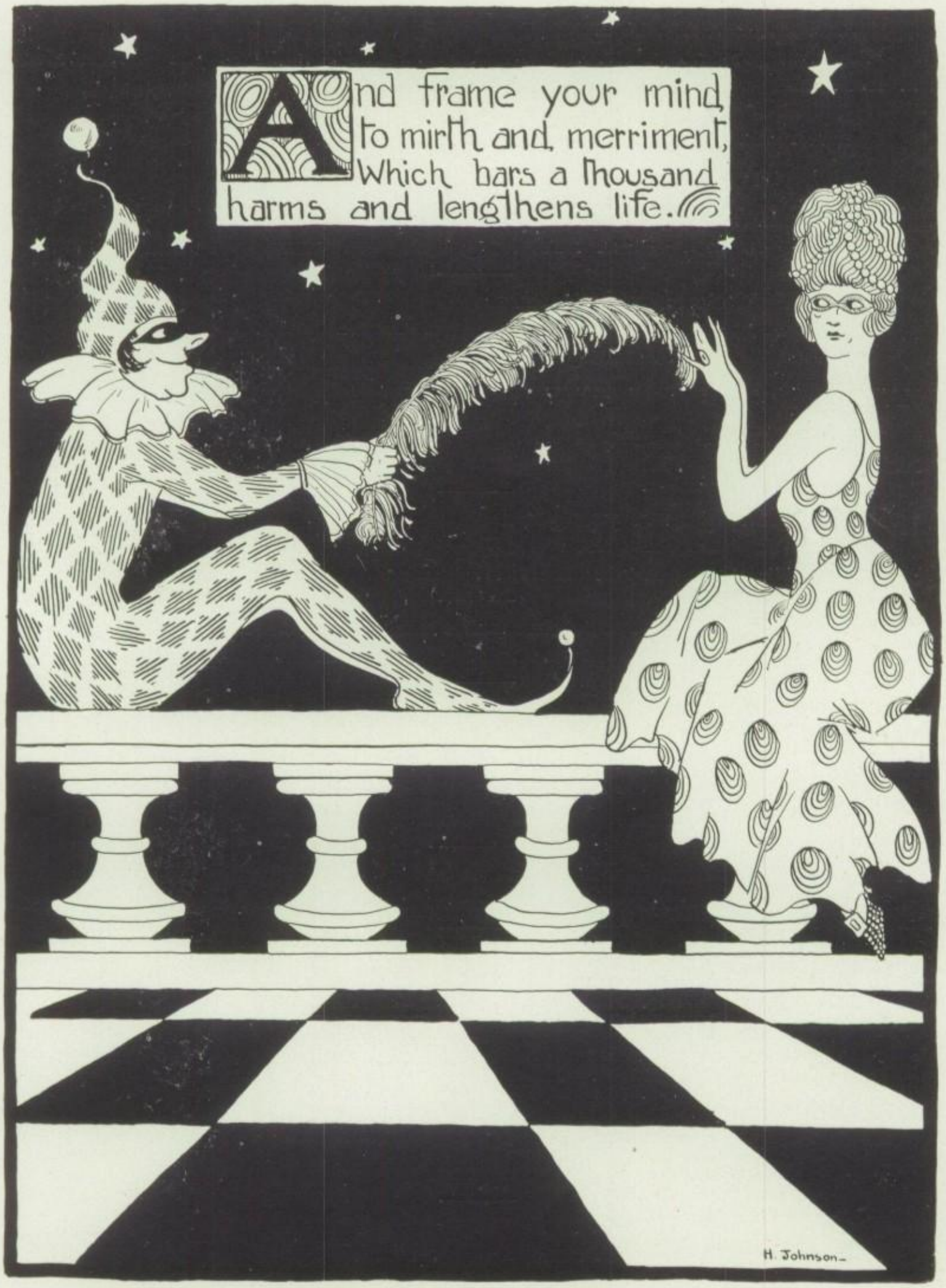
Some mighty queer surprises were sprung when the sedate 12A's donned their caps and gowns. Fits! 'n' everything!

Wallie Orr became early acquainted with the cruel, cold waters of Lake St. Clair, this spring. How did it happen, Wallie?

Sig Robinson swears he can pick out a good cook. We wonder if your taste isn't all in your mouth, Sig?

Congratulations are being received by George Von Mock upon the completion of his bristling mustache. Fine work, George—patience and ye shall conquer!

No wonder the 12A banquet came off so well, with Charles Oakman, as toastmaster, and Robert Neuman, as general manager. We ask you now what could have gone wrong?


And frame your mind
to mirth and merriment,
which bars a thousand
harms and lengthens life.
H. Johnson

Jokes

Pat was seen hurrying along a country road in Ireland.
"What's the hurry, Pat?"
"Sure, begorra, I've a long way to go, and I want to get there before I'm tired out."

Congratulations, Mike, I hear you're a father."
"Sure, I'm two of them," says Mike, "they're twins."

Did you ever hear of the nervous doctor who decided to give up everything and go to sea? That time he got the cart before the horse.

A clipping from a court journal:
Defendant (a woman)—"When he kicked me the first time I didn't pay any attention, because I thought it was my husband, but when he did it the second time I turned and saw it was a stranger, and then I screamed."

"Mama, what is that man sitting on the sidewalk talking to the banana peel for?"

Violet Wick: "Have you got a cold?"
Annabelle: "Yes, my nose is on the bum."
Violet: "By the way it looks, it seems to run all right."

B. Fikes: "Let's see who can make the ugliest face."
D. Macbeth: "It wouldn't be fair. Look what a start you have."

A man dashed into a station, and ran up to the ticket office in a few bounds.
"Quick! Give me a round-trip ticket!" he gasped.
"Where to?"
"Back here, you fool!"

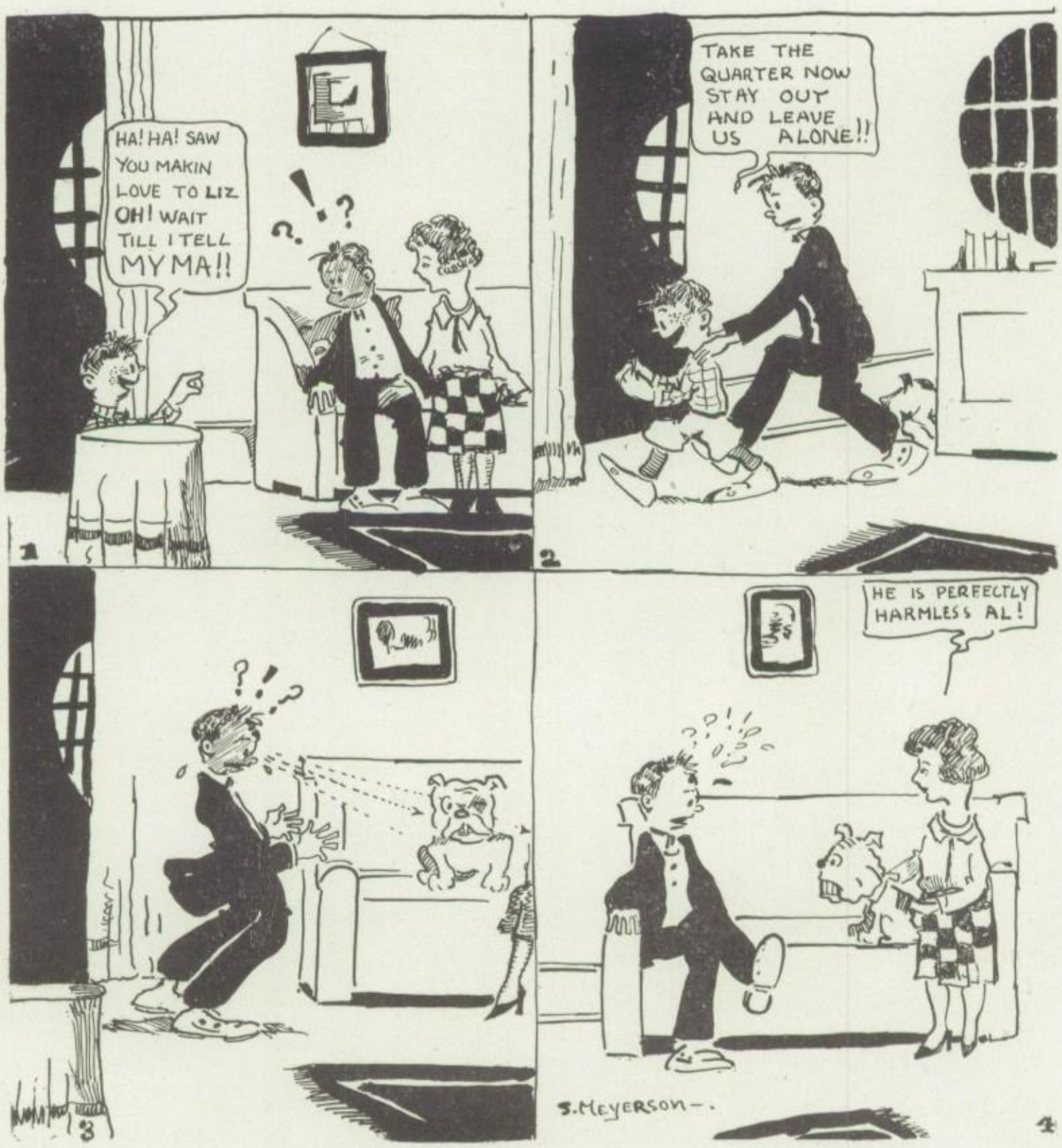
Driver O'Flanagan (to his horse, when he refuses to get up after falling)—Well, of all the lazy spalpeens. Get up, or Oi'll drive right over yes."

M. Nixon: "I wish you would change your style of dancing a little."
J. Oliver: "In what way?"
M. Nixon: "You might occasionally step on my left foot."

Soph.: "What is the difference between a bank and a bee hive?"
Fresh: "I'll bite. What is it?"
Soph: "A piano gives out notes and a bank takes in notes."
Fresh: "You said a bee hive."
Soph: "That's where you get stung."

Sig Robinson: "Hello, old top! New car?"
Walt. O'Neil: "No. Old car, new top."

Jock Milligan: "What is the old lady complaining about?"
Grocer: "About the long wait."
Jock Milligan: "She must be hard to please. Yesterday she was complaining about the short weight."


HA! HA! SAW YOU MAKIN LOVE TO LIZ OH! WAIT TILL I TELL MY MA!!
TAKE THE QUARTER NOW STAY OUT AND LEAVE US ALONE!!
HE IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS AL!
S. MEYERSON
1
2
3
4

Mother—"Johnny, where did you learn such language?"
John—"From Santa Claus, Mother, when he stumbled over a chair in my room on Christmas Eve."

Mr.: "I caught Daniel shooting craps this morning."
Mrs.: "I told you not to get him a gun for Christmas."

HEARD ON APRIL FOOL'S DAY

Mr. Bishop, the professor (extracting tack from where it penetrated): "Boys, this has gone too far."—Aspirin Herald.

"Did you know that I started life as a barefoot boy?" said the merchant who had been rather successful.

"Well,"answered the clerk, "I wasn't born with shoes on, either."

Adam—Well, Eve, I guess I'll get you a new dress.
Eve—That will be a re-leaf.

See our display of

Base Ball Goods

Tennis Rackets

and

Fishing Tackle

Highest Quality Merchandise at a little less price

EUCLID HARDWARE COMPANY

8356 Twelfth Street—at Euclid

Market 5851

Wife—What are you doing—actually reading the breakfast advertisements in that magazine?

Husband—Sure. They are much more interesting than other cereal stories.

Teacher—William Penn was a short, stubby man.

Voice in rear—Ah, the original stub pen.

THE MEAT BOY'S PLEA

I never sausage eyes as thine
And if you'd butcher hand in mine
And liver around me every day,
We'll seek some hamlet far away—
We'll meat life's frown with love's caress,
And cleaver road to happiness.

Jambo—Did you hear the one about the mouse-trap?

Mike—No.

Jambo—Well, it's snappy.

'22—That a picture of your girl?
'25—Yes, What do you think of it?
'22—Pretty nice frame, isn't it.

A cat has nine lives, but a bull frog croaks every night.

We are born with our faces, but thank goodness we can pick our teeth.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

She had become engaged to the handsome and titled foreigner, much against the wishes of her family, who were averse to taking on a life boarder.

"Ah, Count," she sighed regretfully, "you don't know how my love for you distresses my parents. I have often heard my father say he would gladly give fifty thousand dollars if I should never see you again."

The scion of nobility sat up excitedly.

"Ees zat so?" he demanded. "And ees your fazaire in hees offees now, you sink?"

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

Although her coffee-colored husband had just completed an advantageous trade in the mule market, Mrs. Jefferson Lee was perturbed.

"Rastus," she worried, "yo-all tol' Mister Jackson dat mule was gentle, an' yo knows she's a reg'lar debbil. S'posin she kicks Mister Jackson. Den he'll bring dat mule back an' raise fits."

"Lissen, ooman," returned her husband tranquilly. "If dat mule breaks mah guarantee and kicks Mistah Jackson, Mistah Jackson ain't gwine bring dat mule back. No, ma'am. Ah knows dat mule's power."

Colored Rookie—I'd like to have a new pair o' shoes, suh!

Sergeant—Are your shoes worn out?

"Wohn out! Man, the bottom of mah shoes are so thin ah can step on a dime and tell whether it's heads or tails."

Be a Commercial Teacher

The Detroit Business University is affiliated with the Michigan State Normal College for the training of commercial teachers.

You can take your commercial subjects here and the professional training at Ypsilanti.

High School Graduation Required
They are always in keen demand
The most interesting subjects to teach
Greater opportunities for advancement

Commercial teachers are in touch with the business interests of the community they serve. Thus fine opportunities for connecting with the best firms are continually presenting themselves.

One of our former graduates from this course is now secretary to a large corporation here in Detroit at a salary of $4,000 a year. He got in touch with this opportunity through being called in after school hours to make out a tax statement. His future opportunities are practically unlimited.

Commercial teachers easily obtain positions in offices during vacation periods and so gain much in experience, to say nothing about a couple of extra pay checks a year.

Write for Bulletin

DETROIT BUSINESS University

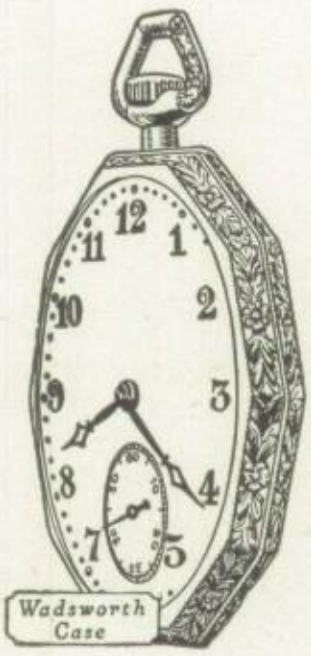
411 W. Grand River Ave.

FINE WATCHES

For Graduation Gifts

17 Jewel, Silver Case, $42.00

Dependable Watches at $20, $25, $35 and Upwards



WRIGHT, KAY & CO
JEWELERS

Woodward at John R.

"This is a ticklish job," said the joke editor as he wrote these jokes.

Doran died and went to heaven.
"Why Doran," exclaimed the gate-keeper, "how did you get in here?"
"Flu."

Mr. Searle—Those songs haunt me so.
Small Voice—They should. You murder them so often.

"That's a fine lot of pigs you've got there. What do you feed them?"
"Corn."
"In the ear?"
"No, in the mouth."

He—Kiss me dearest.
She—No, dear; I haven't time. Father returns in an hour.

Teacher (in history class)—Was King John a Knight of the Garter?
Bright One—I suppose so. The books says that before he went out to battle he met his supporters on the bridge.

Evelyn J.—The man I marry must be bold, but not audacious; handsome as Apollo, yet industrious as Vulcan; wise as Solomon, but meek as Moses—a man all women would court, yet devoted to only one woman.
Rondy—How lucky we met!

A Mormon wife, coming downstairs one morning, met the physician attending her sick husband.
"Is he very ill?" she anxiously asked.
"He is," replied the physician, "I fear that the end is not far off."
"Do you think," she asked hesitatingly, "Do you think it proper that I should be at his bedside during his last moments?"
"Yes, but I advise you to hurry, madam. The best places are already taken."

Lecturer on Sociology—Why, do you know that every time I breath, someone dies?
Voice from the audience—Good heavens, man, take some mints.

"What is a flapper?"
"A flapper is the latest style cigarette holder."

She—Fashion's dead this winter.
He—Yes, I noticed you're wearing your hose at half-mast.

"You are the first I ever kissed."
He swore, and bowed his head.
The girl stood up and moved away,
'I'm no prep school, sir,"she said.

She—Tell me something, John. What's the difference between a kiss and a bottle of olives?
He—Aw, they're just alike. Get the first one out and the others come easy.

SEVERY'S

Cleaning—Pressing—Repairing

Service

Market 3448 9348 Woodward Ave.

We invite you to take advantage of our Service and Security

ESTABLISHED 1871

Wayne County and Home Savings Bank

TOTAL ASSETS, $80,000,000

Twenty-four offices in convenient locations in Detroit

Detroit Conservatory of Music

Finest Conservatory in the West

SUMMER MASTER SCHOOL

Six Weeks—June 26 to August 5, 1922

Offers courses in Piano, Voice, Violin, Organ, Theory, Public School Music and Drawing, Oral Interpretation, etc. Work based on best modern and educational principles. Numerous Lectures, Concerts and Recitals throughout the year.

Oliver Denton, Pianist, of New York City

Will be Guest Instructor during the Summer School Session.

For more detailed information and full particulars regarding the Summer Master School, address

JAMES H. BELL, Secretary,

5035 Woodward Ave. **DETROIT**

All alone on the brink of a towering crag
Stood the maiden with fluttering breath.
Would she marry the villain with oodles of swag
Or courageously leap to her death?

Just imagine the plight that the lady was in—
And consider how you would behave—
On the one side the villain she hated like sin,
On the other a watery grave.

Far below were the rocks in the boisterous stream
And the merciless rapids she knew,
And the villain approached with his eyes all agleam,
And she did what all women would do.

For women are women the universe wide
Where the blood of humanity flows.
So she opened the handbag that hung at her side
And she daintily powdered her nose.

"That girl has so many young men she doesn't know which one to go with."
"Sorta up a tree, isn't she?"
"Yeah,—Pop'lar tree."

"The lunchroom seems very quiet today, what's the matter?"
"No soup today."

Two guys on a telephone:
"Are you there?"
"Who are you, please?"
"Watt.'"
"What is your name?"
"What's my name, first name is John."
"John, What?"
"Yes."
"I'll be around to see you this afternoon."
"All right! Are you Jones?"
"No, I'm Knott."
"Will you tell me your name, then?"
"Will Knott."
"Why not?"
"My name is Knott."
"Not what?"
"No, not Knott Watt, William Knott."
"Ah! I beg your pardon."
"Will you be at home this afternoon?"
"Certainly, Knott."
"What?"
"Yes."
"Aw, shut up."

"Waiter, this meat is tough."
"Yessir, it's Armour."

Fresh (at Regent)—Give me two seats in "L."
Ticket Seller—Say, this ain't Hades.

"Can your wife sing?"
"No; but she does."

WALTER J. TURNBULL

Pharmacist

8651 Woodward Avenue Cor. Blaine

Market 747 — Market 778 — Market 1006

Charles W. Warren & Co.

Fine Jewelers

1504 Washington Boulevard

at Clifford

12A—Did you see that movie called "Oliver Twist?"

9B—Yes, and say! Wouldn't that make a peach of a book?

New Maid, rescuing the baby from the window, "I let his blanket fall!"

Mrs. Noowed: "Clumsy! Baby will catch cold."

"Oh, no, Madame, the little rascal was inside of it!"

The man getting his hair cut noticed that the barber's dog, which was lying on the floor beside the chair, had his eyes fixed on his master at work. "Nice dog that," said the customer.

"He is, sir."

"He seems very fond of watching you cut hair."

"It ain't that, sir," explained the barber. "You see, sometimes I make a mistake and snip off a little bit of a customer's ear."

"And have you a father?" asked the charity worker of a ragged urchin.

"Nope," he replied, "pa died of exposure."

"Poor man! How did it happen?"

"Another guy snitched, and they hung him."

Little Boy (looking at Bailey)—Hey, mister, I got a false face, too.

Guard (rushing up to a small boy swimming in the city reservoir)—Hey, there, come out of that. Don't you know that people in town have to drink that water?

Boy—'Sallright. I ain't using no soap.

Jim—Which is the quickest way to the cemetery?

Jam—Swear at me.

Freshie—Gee, but these high school teachers are funny. I went in to ask one of them about my algebra and she asked me three times where my hat was. Why, it was on my head all the time, in plain sight.

Englishman (boastingly)—The sun never sets in English soil.

American—That's easily accounted for. The Lord won't trust an Englishman in the dark.

Milt—Which building in the city has the most stories in it?

Slim—Public Library, of course.

Teacher (lecturing on rhinoceros)—I must beg of you to give me your undivided attention, for it is absolutely impossible for you to form a correct idea of this hideous beast unless you keep your eyes on me.

Mrs. Newbride—Boo-hoo, Henry threw a biscuit at me. One that I made.

Mother—The monster. He might have killed you.

High School Graduates

Desiring to earn their way through college this Fall will find our plan both congenial and interesting. Hours are short and from $5 to $10 per day can be made by earnest young men or women who are willing to work. Call Cherry 8284, or address Tom L. Johnston, 1707 First National Bank Building, for particulars.

Utility

PLUS

Beauty

Lovers of good homes all over the country are finding out more and more the pleasure and delight which beautiful and appropriate furniture brings in their homes.

W. D. FISHER

QUALITY FURNITURE

11542 Woodward

Sam—Ah jus' heerd dat dey done fin' Columbus's bones.

Bo—Lawd! Ah nevah knowed dat he was a gamblin' man.

"The man I marry must be square, upright, and grand."

"You don't want a man, you want a piano."

Teacher (reading to the class)—The lady fell into the river. Her husband rushed to the bank! What did he rush to the bank for?

Class—To get the insurance money.

They were sitting close together and suddenly, unable to resist the temptation, he kissed her. She was furious.

"Leave me; I never want to see you again," she shrilled "You are no gentleman to take advantage of a poor girl that way. Leave me, I say, leave me at once. After this, I do not know you."

"All right," he agreed meekly, "but before I go, may I beg one last favor of you? I shall never see you again. Will you grant it for old time's sake?"

Her just rage abated a trifle.

"If it is not too much I will try."

Then, with a pleading look in his eyes, he begged:

"Darling, before I go won't you please take your arm from around my neck?"

Two men were hotly discussing the merits of a book. Finally one of them, himself an author, said to the other: "No, John, you can't appreciate it. You never wrote a book yourself."

"No," retorted John, "and I never laid an egg, but I'm a better judge of an omelet than any hen."

"What are the three plagues of the world?"

"Water on the knee, liquor on the hip, and girls on the brain."

Get This—Fellows

We've got the snappiest line of sports and vacation shoes you ever saw—

off will come your hat to 'em!

They're smart, comfortable and very reasonably priced, too.

Thos. J. Jackson

INCORPORATED

Men's Shop
Washington Blvd.
at Grand River

Women's Shop
41 East
Adams Ave.

For the Maid who is Vacation Bound

New York Shops, Inc.
"Everything for the Dress"

Solves the problem of where to buy the newest—the smartest and the most reasonably priced materials, trimmings and accessories.

Sport Silks

That will make the very smartest of Sport costumes—gay with the season's brightest colorings

Imported Ginghams

That are soft and silky in texture—the kind that are fast in colors.

Organdies

That will stand repeated tubings without loss of beauty or crispness—in a variety of colors which include every new and wanted shade.

Embroidered Dotted Swisses

In effective colors and color combinations—of sheer beauty and exceptional quality.

Novelty Girdles
New Vests
and Vestings

New York Shops, Inc.
"Everything for the Dress"

1514 Woodward Ave.

Opposite Grinnell's

You Young
Men Who
Are Starting
Out on the
Avenues of
Life and Who
are Learning
To Do Most of Your
Own Thinking,
Will Be Interested
In the Kind of
Clothes We are
Featuring For
Fellows of Your
Caliber. Come
and See Them.

KERN'S
A Store For Everyone
Woodward at Gratiot

She—Better not remain standing.
He—But there's only one chair.
She—Goodness, how dumb!

He—Several of my relatives died of throat trouble.
She—What kind?
He—They were hanged.

Barber—Your hair is a trifle thin, sir.
Victim—So is your chance of selling me a bottle of your famous hair restorer.

"How are you coming on with your driving, Lucille?"
"Oh, splendidly," replied the fair owner, with a blush, "I can blow the horn and fill the radiator."—Country Gentleman.

High-brow—My people are scattered all over the earth."
Low-Brow—My, ain't these automobiles awful!

"Here's my bill," said the surgeon. "Wish you would pay down $100, and the balance $25 per week."
"Sounds like buying an automobile," said the patient.
"I am," replied the surgeon.

He failed in Physics, flunked in Chem,
They heard him softly hiss,
"I'd like to catch the guy who said
That 'ignorance is bliss'."

Editor — We don't want bear stories. Our readers demand something spicy.
Contributor—That's all right. This is about a cinnamon bear.

The school orchestra will now strike up the anthem, "O Aspirin, Sweet Aspirin, My Headaches for Thee."

Mrs. Myles: "Ever catch your husband flirting?"
Mrs. Styles: "Yes; once."
"What did you do to him?"
"Married him."

Johnny had been bad again.
"Ah, me," sighed his mother. "I am afraid we shall never meet in heaven."
"Why, what have you been doing?" asked Johnny innocently.

Residents of two rival Arkansas towns were arguing over the merits of their respective burgs.
"Well, our oldest inhabitant is older than any you got, anyway," said one, with the air of clinching the dispute. "Darned is he can't remember the first installment of the seria' they're running at the town movie."

He loves her—for all he is worth.
She loves him—for all he is worth.

Weyhing Bros. Mfg. Co.

"Jewelrymen of the Better Kind"

Official Jewelers to the
Northern High School

Michigan's Largest Manufacturers of Emblematic College and Fraternity Jewelry, Class Pins and Rings.

Specialists in Presentation Jewels, Medals, Badges, Trophies, etc.

Estimates and Designs furnished upon request.

Old Jewelry made into up-to-date designs.

Jewelry Repairing a Specialty.

Die and Stamping Dept.
Gratiot and McDougall

Main Salesroom and Mfg. Dept.
1507 Woodward Ave.
3d Floor Annis Fur Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.
Main 2454

CUPID AND THE TEST TUBE

(Continued)

been interesting but increasingly painful. He knew now that he didn't hate girls, that he loved one; but he was still afraid. He had had glimpses of Sue's room; there were too many photographs on her dresser. He had no desire to add his to her collection; besides she wouldn't want it—he was too homely. But he lived for the evenings in the plush parlor.

The event of the season was the Masonic ball. It was an occasion long-heralded. Sue had said he was improving so fast he would be ready for it. Perhaps, then, she expected him to take her. He had a panicky joy at the thought of it.

But on the very day he had planned to invite her, he passed her on the drugstore corner, talking to Harry Probst. He caught enough of their conversation to know they were speaking of the dance. It seemed to John that the sun had suddenly gone out. Harry had asked Sue, of course. He had seen them together before. It was natural that a girl as pretty as Sue should be taken into the town bunch.

Hammond avoided further evenings in the parlor and winced at the very mention of them.

When the now hateful ball was but two days away, Beth overtook him as he was leaving school. "Slow up! Wait for me! You're not catching a train!" she exclaimed breathlessly. She began in her impetuous way, "John Hammond, you're the most incomprehensible person. You never do what one expects of you!"

John was used to Beth's scoldings; she gave them often and claimed they were good for him. "What have I done now?" he asked.

(Continued on page 162)

THE GUIDER-SWEETLAND CO.

(C. H. GUIDER) (W. A. SWEETLAND)

Michigan's Largest and Most Complete Custom Automobile Shop

Painting	**Trimming**	**Body Work**
Wreck Work	**Seat Covers**	**Tops**
Fenders Repaired	**Special Body Work**	**Side Curtains**

Formerly conducted by Erdman-Guider Co., who have discontinued this branch of their business

Your patronage is respectfully solicited

10226 WOODWARD AVENUE

HEMLOCK 4920

"Always the Best"

Northern High School Lunch Room

To the Class of June, 1922

Greetings and congratulations from

Northern High School Lunch Room

WE shall miss your smiling, happy faces, and your words of criticism and approval. As you go out into the fuller, larger life, of the business world, no matter into what walk of life you may enter, we know that you will make good and look back with just pride to your Northern, and we hope that each succeeding year of your life will be better for having done your work well while here.

MRS. T. S. DeHAVEN

CUPID AND THE TEST TUBE

(Continued)

"It's what you haven't done," she replied. "I don't suppose it's my affair, but I can't see Sue miss that dance by waiting your pleasure."

"She—waiting? I thought——"

"Yes, that's you all over—to go around thinking and imagining things that never are. Wake up and hear the birds sing! But don't you dare let Sue know I butted in; she'd be awfully cross."

He invited Sue that night, but he felt he made an awkward mess of it, trying to explain his delay.

John let it be known early that he would not return to Springwells. The subject was discussed at the Ryan table.

"We hear you're not coming back," said Sue. She put a kind, regretful note in her voice.

"I'm not," he replied briefly.

"Why—where—what are you going to do?" asked Beth, bluntly.

"I'm going into commercial chemistry," he said stiffly. "There's a big opportunity in that line, and much better money than in teaching. I've had a good offer."

Other ears listened. "Where is it?" questioned Mr. Pent. People are always reluctant to credit success.

"I'm considering a position with the McAlpine Company—at St. Paul, you know." There the subject had dropped.

All spring John worked for long hours in the laboratory, denying himself almost every pleasure. In work he found some solace, and then, too, he was making some important experiments.

(*Continued on page* 164)

Smart Hats at Reasonable Prices

THOMPSON
HAT SHOP

(Xema Blaine Thomson)

8055 HAMILTON BOULEVARD
(Between Seward and Delaware
Northway 4047

THE Young Man Who Saves No Money becomes the Married man who has no money to save.

Rather than spend money on the Girls, Save money for the Girl.

SHIRLEY J. WEINBERG
and
JOHN L. CAIN
Special Representatives
New York Life Ins. Co.
1202 First National Bank Bldg.

NORTHWESTERN PRINTING CO.

Printers-Publishers

LAWTON AVENUE AT STANLEY

Job Printing of All Kinds

House Organs,
Church and Society Publications,
Year Books, Posters, Etc.
Our Specialty

PHONE WALNUT NINE EIGHT

CUPID AND THE TEST TUBE

(*Continued*)

The ball opened new worlds to Hammond. He sent to the city for his first dress suit, struggled an hour with a weird collar and tie, and, for the first time, presented a lady with a corsage bouquet. The thought of programs was disconcerting. He must ask men to exchange dances, but he couldn't dance with anyone but Sue.

"Sue," he asked hoarsely, as they neared the Temple, now aflame with lights, "would you—er—mind a straight?"

"Oh, no," she replied loyally; "I'd like it. We'll get all kinds of practice in a place large enough to turn around in."

For the first few dances John moved cautiously. He had never known floors so slippery. Once he would have measured his length had not Sue held him firmly. Then, too, he was conscious that his rented evening clothes fitted none too exactly. But, as the evening wore on, all misgivings vanished. With the most beautiful of girls in his arms, he felt himself gliding smoothly, rhythmically through space. He was oblivious to the presence of all others in the crowded room; he and Sue were alone.

Then reality shattered his illusion. They were jostled by another couple, and John, thrown forward, stepped on Sue's slim gold pump.

"I'm so awkward!" he exclaimed ruefully.

The music had stopped. It was intermission—the time to balance plates and cups of slopping coffee on uneven knees. "Why must people have refreshments?" John asked himself savagely, as he stood in line to get Sue's. Why intrude such earthly things into his dream?

(*Continued on page* 166)

BURR, PATTERSON & CO.

Manufacturing Jewelers

WOODWARD AT WILLIS

MAKERS OF THE 1922
SENIOR CLASS RINGS

Let Us Help You Design a Pin for That New Organization

Graduates:

Good Luck to You,
Boys and Girls, and
Don't Forget Your
Old School Friend–

DETROIT CREAMERY

Velvet Brand
Ice Cream

CUPID AND THE TEST TUBE

(Continued)

He moved up slowly. Someone in the drawing room just beyond the archway used his name, and another answered, "John Hammond? Yes, aren't they funny? She's so dainty, and he's—he's a regular Ichabod!"

"What can she see in him?" queried the first voice.

"Nothing. She's just sorry for him, and then it's been a sort of stunt, her teaching him to dance."

John could scarcely carry the coffee back; his knees were castanets. Harry Probst was standing before Sue; a large box of candy lay in her lap. Harry greeted him with a levity he did not like.

"Well, old man, I see she did it! I've had a box of candy up for months for the first girl who could get you to dance. It's Miss Brown's all right; I'll say she's earned it!"

Hammond was seeing red. He wanted to smash things or cry. "Fool! fool!" he called himself. "I have been their jest!"

His feet were lead after that. He was relieved when Sue pleaded a headache and asked to go home. She thanked him for a good time! Perhaps she had had one—at his expense. Or, if she had gone because she was "sorry for him," she needn't waste her pity any more.

For the rest of the winter Hammond hibernated, coming out of his den only for long solitary tramps. Beth, piqued at his taciturnity, had frankly pronounced him impossible; and Sue was accepting attentions from Harry Probst. On the nights Harry called, John was tormented by the sound of his rival's harsh mirth. He thought desperately of moving, but there were no other rooms available.

(Continued on page 168)

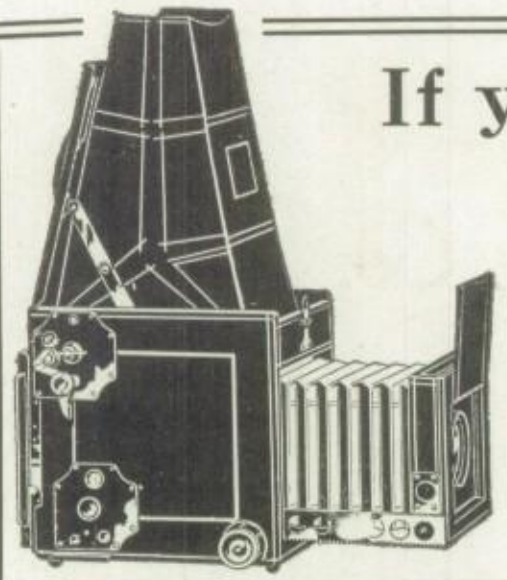
FOR good laundry work go to the **Palace Hand Laundry.** We do better work for less money. We call for and deliver.

10310 Woodward Ave. Hemlock 2550

CADILLAC 2493

CAREY
The Florist

2925 Woodward Ave. DETROIT



If you have a Hobby, ride it!

Box Brownies, **$2.00** to **$5.00**
Kodaks and Graflex at New
Reduced Prices
Albums - - - **80c** to **$8.00**

DETROIT CAMERA SHOP
415 Grand River West **Cherry 4380**

When your schooling is finished, you will find a savings account in The Peoples State Bank your strongest asset. Start building it today.

We have twenty-six branches. There is one near you.

Resources over One Hundred Million Dollars

THE PEOPLES STATE BANK

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE BANK

Blue Bird
and Quality Bread

Mfg. by

The Wagner Baking Co.

One late May afternoon he was engaged in determining the amount of arsenic in arsenic ore. The beauty of the spring outside was filling his tired mind with vague, half-formed desires. Connecting a tube with the hydrogen generator, he ignited the hydrogen without testing its purity. The air remaining in the tube caused a loud explosion. Glass flew in all directions. John thought his sight was gone. Clapping his hands to his eyes, he staggered back dizzily, falling heavily against a table.

As his benumbed senses resumed their functions, it seemed as though he were in a land far away. His head was resting upon something soft, while hands as sure and gentle as his mother's were parting the hair from a jagged cut upon his head. He did not open his eyes until the hands ceased their ministrations and someone moved to the door. Then, as she slipped out, he saw it was Sue. How had she come? Yes, he remembered now; she must have stayed to prepare the banquet her class was to give the faculty tomorrow. She had probably heard him fall. How good of her to come in—to be sorry for him!

When she returned, he lay as she had left him. It hurt less to keep his smarting eyes closed, and, if he opened them, she might go away. She was bathing his face. How delightfully cooling it was!

Then John Hammond experienced a sensation which, if not pain, was near akin to it in excruciating bliss. She kissed him—a long, full kiss! It wasn't sympathy; he was sure at last!

His eyelids fluttered open. "You knew!" Sue cried, flushing deeply.

John caught her trembling hand and pressed it against his lips. Then his hurt eyes closed again, but his face relaxed into a happy smile.

THE END

J. M. Waterston

YOU THINK OF HIM AS YOUR
ATHLETIC OUTFITTER

IN THE SUMMER TIME HE HAS
YOUR CAMPING OUTFIT, CANOE,
PADDLES, ETC.

427 Woodward Ave. *Open Evenings*

Business Administration

Commerce, Finance, Secretarial

A FOUR - YEAR COURSE OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT

Business offers big rewards, rich rewards, quick rewards — infinitely more and better opportunities than the trades or professions.

But to get these great advantages, you must KNOW business—you must at least give business as much study as you would a trade or a profession.

The four-year college course of the Detroit Commercial College, in Business Administration, Commerce, Finance, and Secretarial Science, gives you an opportunity to study business in its broad sense and get that education and training which should enable you to advance rapidly to the highest positions in business, commerce, and finance.

The Detroit Commercial College is in regular session throughout the year, and therefore by continuous attendance you can complete this high-grade college course in 36 months—a saving of one year, as compared with the time taken at colleges having only a nine month's session.

For students whose time is limited to one or two years, the following courses are highly recommended:

Two-year Business Administration
Two-year Commercial-Secretarial
One-year Business Administration
One-year Stenographic-Secretarial

Gregg Shorthand, Graham Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Accountancy, are taught at this college by experts who are practical stenographers and accountants.

WINS IN WORLD CONTESTS IN SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING

In the 1921 World Students' Contest in ARTISTIC and ACCURATE Gregg Shorthand, 3,998 students competing, the Detroit Commercial College was awarded the highest honor of any commercial college in America—its ratings being 100%. In the 1922 world contest, this college was again awarded the highest honor—its ratings being 100%. In the 1921 World Students' Contest in RAPID and ACCURATE Touch Typewriting, a student of this college led 815 contestants, her net speed being 94.4 words per minutes for 10 minutes.

In Business Administration, Commerce, Finance, Secretarial Science, Accountancy, Shorthand, Typewriting, English, you can get at the Detroit Commercial College the highest advantages offered by any college or university in America. Instead of enduring the hardships of dormitory life at distant colleges. Detroit young men and young women may live comfortably at home and enjoy the many advantages of this nationally-known college.

For Catalog, Address

R. J. MACLEAN, President
DETROIT COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

WOODWARD BUILDING **19 CLIFFORD STREET**

All

Northern Students

order

Flowers

from

Fetters

7625 Woodward — Market 2688

39 E. Adams — Main 1265

G. Gassel

FANCY GROCERIES and

QUALITY MEATS

PROMPT DELIVERY

9031 Woodward Ave.

Opposite Northern High School

Phones: Market 1600—1601

WORK OR FIGHT

A prim and proper young miss was much horrified on the street to find a small boy, apparently not over six years old, smoking a cigarette.

"Little boy," she commanded. "Throw down that horrid thing this minute."

"Go chase yerself, lady," answered the infant disdainfully. "Hunt yer own. I found dis one meself."

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Spring fever resting time to keep.
If I should wake before it's o'er,
I'll lay me down and sleep some more.

It's easy enough to giggle
  At a joke that's full of vim,
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
  When a raw one is pulled on him.

Wife—Our new maid has sharp ears.

Hubby—I notice that the doors are all scratched up around the keyholes.

Science courses oft remind us
  We can help if but we try,
If, passing on, we leave behind us
  Notebooks for the other guy.

Student (translating Latin)—The king flees.

Miss King—Put it in the perfect tense.

Student—The king has flees.

Guest—May I sit on your right hand?

Hostess—Sorry, but I have to eat with it. Won't you have a chair instead?

Manager—Stop that, please. You can't dance here, sir!

Al. Tolle—We're not dancing! My girl has just fainted!

Senior—I have a good job at the confectionary.

New Jay—What do you do?

Senior—Milk chocolates.

Miss Miner (to boy sliding down railing)—I wouldn't do that.

Tiny—No'm. I don't believe you would.

Young Son—Daddy, what do angels wear?

Father—Oh, nothing much.

Young Son—Is that why you call sister "Angel", father?

"So that's where my clothesline went," said the woman when she found her husband hanging in the barn.

Mr. Shattuck—You'd better get a hair cut.

Dick Fruit—Why?

Mr. Shattuck—Because it's cheaper than buying a violin.

THE VIKING

O. E.
FURST
& CO.

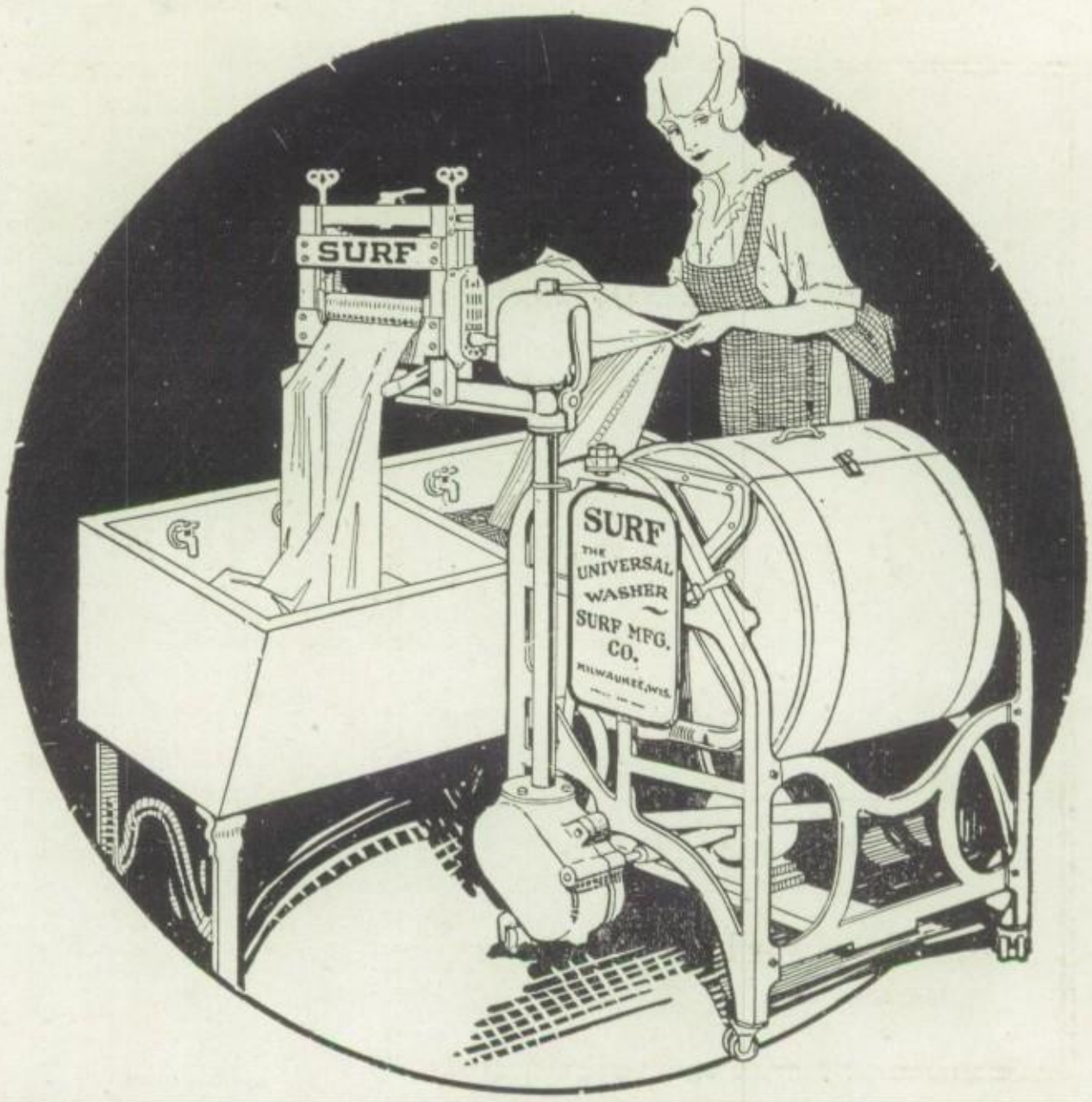
1404
Broadway
Ave.

MAIN 4509

We have the finest line of

Washing Machines

in the city



Something To Remember

IS your Graduation Portrait. For many years our photos have made for us a wide and favorable reputation for artistic merit, coupled with moderation in price.

Special rates made to all High School students.

REMBRANDT STUDIOS

503 Woodward Bldg.
Woodward at Clifford
Cherry 1023

4124 Woodward Ave.
Near Willis
Glendale 7278

THE COMIC VALENTINE

(Continued)

singing of the hymn. In the midst of the service everyone gasped to see coming from opposite sides of the church to the altar, their eyes downcast so that they did not see each other, their steps bringing them to a common meeting place before the pulpit, Mrs. Carey and Mrs. Thorne moving slowly toward their doom. The worshippers who were in the aisles of the church stopped short; the singers in the choir ceased the song and began to whisper behind their books; the organist turned around and lost the key; while the preacher stared with amazement, fully expecting to be called on to stop a fight in the next two minutes.

The two women, noting the cessation of the singing, paused before kneeling at the chancel. And for the first time since they had entered the house, they looked at each other. A scowl crossed the faces of both; and then recollecting their purpose in coming to the altar they both seemed to re-hear the words of the invitation, "Ye that do truly repent of your sins and are in love and charity with your neighbors, draw near with faith." Love and charity with your neighbors! It had been a year since that could be said of them. Charity! They had lost it, and they had presumed to take part in the sacrament which represented the greatest example of charity the world had ever known! Both trembled, visibly, under the realization of their great presumption. Mrs. Carey threw her hands to her face and wept audibly, while the congregation stood paralyzed with wonder and

(*Continued on page* 174)

Make a Bank Connection

And make it early in life. No matter what line of business the young man chooses, he will find that banks and bankers are valuable friends.

The Officers and Branch Managers of the Peninsular State Bank are always ready to meet and advise young men in business ventures, investments or financial matters.

Start your business career today by opening a savings account. Make yourself known and form valuable bank connections early in life.

Assets over $34,000,000.00

PENINSULAR STATE BANK

Main Office—140 Fort St., West, Detroit

22 Branches—there is one in your neighborhood

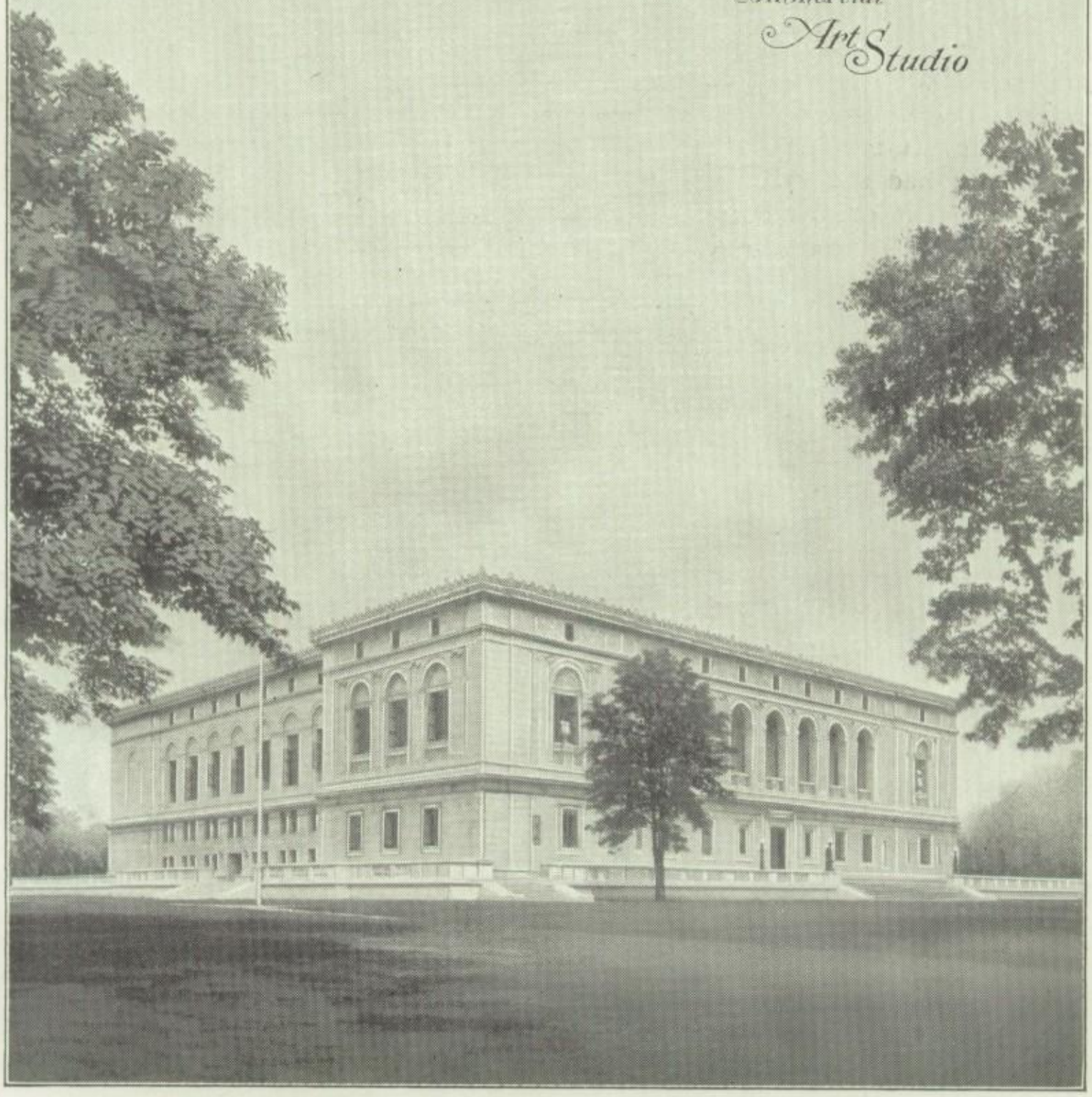
North Woodward Branches

Woodward and Lawrence **Woodward and Hazelwood**

Perfect Printing Plates
are most essential
in Advertisments
and Publication Work
We make them

The VanLeyen-Hensler Co.
Designers, Engravers, Electrotypers.
513 Shelby St.
Detroit, Michigan.

We operate
A complete
Commercial
Art Studio



THE COMIC VALENTINE

(*Concluded*)

expectation. And then, to the intense relief of all who were looking on, Mrs. Thorne put her arms around the shaking form of her former friend and kissed the grief-distorted face amid endless repetitions of the word, "forgive"—"forgive"—uttered brokenly.

The congregation broke into a shout. Some said that Old Man Carpenter lost his voice at the end of ten minutes, while others declared that he kept it for a good fifteen. The preacher shook so violently that he nearly lost his balance and was forced to lean upon the pulpit for support. How he finished the communion service he could never tell afterwards, but the choir swung into the doxology two keys high and shrieked through to the end, and somebody took the benediction for granted and the congregation surged forward to give the right hand of fellowship to the penitents.

The first to leave the church was the postmaster. He covered the distance to the office, some said, in nothing flat. He got the door unlocked and dashed into the space partitioned off by the rows of mail boxes. The valentine, he remembered, was in the Thorne's box; he had put it there the evening before, after closing time. Hastily, and almost guiltily, he jerked it forth. A dull bed of coals still glowed in the rickety stove. He tossed the envelope into the brightest spot and watched the paper turn a slow brown, then blaze merrily for an instant and die down, into a crinkled sheet of black.

"Hang the inspector," he said emphatically.

—THE END—

Need Cleaning or Dyeing?

Send Your Clothes to

KNOBBY CLEANERS AND DYERS

8242 Woodward Avenue

Market 1342

We Make Clothes Look New

Wear Longer, Too!

You can form no habit that will repay you better than the habit of buying your shoes at Burkhardt's.

TRUE FITTERS ALWAYS UP TO DATE

A step forward in quality

H. G. BURKHARDT SHOE CO.

Established 1900

11318 Woodward Ave. **Hemlock 3801**

CASSIDY'S DRUG STORE

OUR DELIVERY SERVICE COVERS THE WHOLE NORTH WOODWARD SECTION.

Market 2226 **Market 2296**

Two Young Men

have just finished working their way through The Business Institute Day Sessions. One of them was placed immediately by the Institute Free Employment Department with the Ford Motor Company at a salary of $125 a month. The other was placed with the General Motors at a beginning salary of $100 a month. Neither of them had previous office experience.

Both of these young men had the choice of a number of good positions.

One of the recent secretarial students of the Institute, a young lady graduate of Northern High School, now has a good position with the First National Bank.

These are typical of scores of illustrations of successful Institute graduates.

The Business Institute Free Employment Department is receiving many excellent calls for graduates.

Telephone Main 6534 for information or call and investigate what the Institute can do for you.

The Business Institute is affiliated with the Michigan State Normal College. It is accredited by the National Association of Accredited schools.

The Business Institute

Institute Building, Cass Avenue, just north of Michigan.

Largest, best equipped business school in Michigan.

East Side Branch, corner of Mack Avenue and Gratiot.